

In the midst sat Peace,
Crown'd with the Triumphs of her Olive tree:
Around the Goddess, linked hand in hand,
Frolick'd the jocund Muses: While above
Exalted o'er the rest, Apollo sat,
The God of Wit: he tun'd his golden Harp
To dulcet Notes, and shed his Beams around.



In the midst sat Peace,
Crown'd with the Triumphs of her Olive tree:
Around the Goddess, linked hand in hand,
Frolick'd the jocund Muses: While above
Exalted o'er the rest, Apollo sat,
The God of Wit: he tun'd his golden Harp
To dulcet Notes, and shed his Beams around.

PP 5437.

THE London Magazine OR Gentleman's Monthly Intelligencer.

VOL. XLII. For the Year 1773.



By His MAJESTY's Authority

Printed for R. Baldwin, at the Rose in Pater Noster Row.


BRITISH MUSEUM
JO
45
FEB

PREFACE.

IN the early Ages of the World, when each Family was conſidered as a ſeparate little State, which owned no Superior but its Elder, the Uſe of Letters was totally unknown, and they had no other Method of tranſmitting to their Poſterity what were then conſidered as illuſtrious Deeds, but by the uncertain Means of Tradition.

In Proceſs of Time, when Mankind became more numerous, they ſpread themſelves abroad in different Parts of the World, and there formed Kingdoms, States, and Empires. Among theſe, the Egyptians *were perhaps the firſt who invented the Uſe of Letters, which they afterwards employed in recording the Diſcoveries they made in the Sciences.*

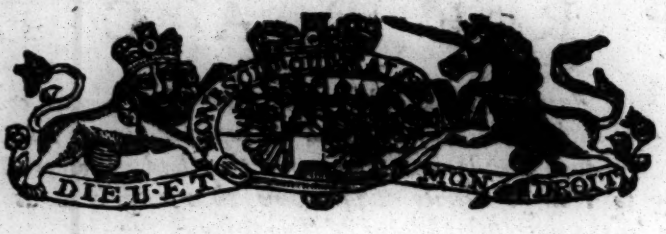
The Greeks *continued to improve what the* Egyptians *had begun, and carried the Arts and Sciences to ſuch a Pitch of Perfection, as to immortalize their Name. When* Rome *had extended her conquering Arms to the remoteſt Parts of the habitable World, ſhe tranſplanted Literature into* Rome, *and brought from* Greece *into* Europe *all the valuable Diſcoveries of preceding Ages.*

At this Period the Europeans *began to emerge from that State of Barbariſm and Ignorance, in which they had till then been involved, and to which the Diſcovery of Printing gave the finiſhing Stroke. Yet, notwithſtanding all theſe uſeful Improvements, not only the lower Claſs of Mankind, but even thoſe of moderate Fortunes, were ſtill left in the groſſeſt Ignorance of the moſt common Operations of Nature, and denied the ſmalleſt of thoſe Advantages which are derived from Science.*

Moſt of the Publications of thoſe Times, being either in the learned Languages, obſcured by technical Terms, or expenſive and voluminous, became of very little Uſe to the Generality of Readers, whoſe Situations in Life were not equal to the Purchaſe, and who could not ſpare Time from their uſual Profeſſions to peruſe them, if capable.

Conſiderations like theſe gave Birth to the LONDON MAGAZINE, *which has withſtood the Shocks of Time, and the invidious Attempts of innumerable but humble Imitators, which are daily ſpringing up, and daily ſinking into Obſcurity. In the Courſe of this Work, whatever we found concealed under the learned Languages, we have carefully tranſlated into* Engliſh: *whatever appeared obſcure, we have explained; and have in the narroweſt Limits, and at the eaſieſt Expence to the Purchaſer, given an univerſal Library of polite Learning.*

With reſpect to this Volume, when we conſider the Aſſiſtance it has received from the Correſpondence of ſome of the moſt diſtinguiſhed Characters in the Republic of Letters, and the uncommon Favours of the Public in general, it remains only to aſſure our Readers, that Succeſs ſhall make us neither vain nor indolent, but that we will continue to ſelect (regardleſs of either Labour or Expence) the choiceſt Flowers from the Nurſeries of Science, and carefully cultivate them in the Garden of the LONDON MAGAZINE.



GEORGE *R.*

WHEREAS Our truſty and well-beloved *Richard Baldwin*, of *Paternoſter-Row*, in Our City of *London*, Bookſeller, hath, by his Petition, humbly repreſented unto Us, that he is the Proprietor of a Work that is publiſhed monthly, entitled,

The LONDON MAGAZINE.

In which is contained many original Pieces, that were never before printed; and that he is at a great expence in paying Authors for their Labours in writing and compiling the ſaid Work, which has been publiſhed once a Month for near Thirty Years paſt, and hath met with great approbation from the Publick.—— That he is now publiſhing therein

An Impartial and Succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progreſs of the PRESENT WAR,

To be illuſtrated with many Maps and Charts, which hath already been ſo well received, as to induce ſeveral Perſons to reprint it in other periodical Publications; and being deſirous of reaping the Fruits of his very great Expence and Labour, in the Proſecution of this Work, and enjoying the full Profit and Benefit that may ariſe from printing and vending the ſame, without any other Perſon interfering in his juſt Property, he moſt humbly prays Us, to grant him Our Royal Licence and Protection, for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work. And We do, therefore, by theſe Preſents, ſo far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that caſe made and provided, grant unto him, the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Executors, Adminiſtrators, and Aſſigns, our Licence for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work, for the Term of Fourteen Years, ſtrictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, abridge, or, publiſh the ſame, either in the like or any other Volume, or Volumes whatſoever, or to import, buy, vend, utter, or diſtribute, any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforeſaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Conſent and Approbation of the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Heirs, Executors, or Aſſigns, under their Hands and Seals firſt had and obtained, as they will anſwer the contrary at their Perils. Whereof, the Commiſſioners, and other Officers of Our Cuſtoms, the Maſter, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, That due Obedience may be rendered to Our Will and Pleaſure herein declared. Given at Our Court at *Kenſington*, the 23d Day of *October*, 1759, in the Thirty-Third Year of Our Reign.

By His MAJESTY'S *Command.*

W. PITT

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JANUARY, 1773.

Harlequin, No. I. a periodical Paper on a new Plan - - - Page 3
New Character of Guſtavus Adolphus III. King of Sweden - - 5
No. III. of Original Characters — Cacafogo and Dick Slim - - - - 6
The BRITISH THEATRE - - 7
Debates of a Political Club - 9
The School of Love, a new Work - 15
Directions to ſtudious People for the Preſervation of their Health - - - 16
Decay of Engliſh Cuſtoms and Manners 17
Eſſay on Poetical Monoſyllables - 18
Memoirs of a Country Girl - - - 21
—— The Means and the Charms of Seduction - - - - - 22
—— Penitential Sorrows - - 23
An Oriental Ecclote - - - 24
—— Affecting Cataſtrophe of Dara - 25
Important Remarks on Commerce - 26
Uſeful Superiority of the Ox to the Horſe 27
New Criticiſms on the celebrated Romance of Clariſſa - - - - 28
Melancholy Situation of the Engliſh Cottagers - - - 29
On general Profligacy, and its Tendency 30
Life of Sir Thomas Wyat, the Elder, from No. II. of Miſcellaneous Antiquities, by Horace Walpole, Eſq. - - 31
Laurel dangerous to Cattle - 32
Important Fragment of a Speech, never before publiſhed - - 33
The Subſcription-Book, a new Italian Invention - - - - ibid.
Tranſlation of a French Letter, concerning the Invention of rendering Sea-Water freſh - - - - - 34
The Caſe ſtated between the Huſband and the Wife - - - - 36
—— Original Sources of Adultery, &c. ibid.
Remarks on the Civil Liſt - - 37
Mathematical Correſpondence - 38
Impartial Review of New Publications ibid.
—— O'Halleron's Introduction to the Study of the Hiſt. and Antiquities of Ireland ibid.
—— Miſcellaneous Antiquities - ibid.
—— Obſervations concerning the Diſtinction of Ranks in Society - ibid.
—— Reaſon triumphant over Fancy 39
—— The Tears of Senſibility - ibid.
—— Falſe Gratitude, a Novel - ibid.
—— Orlando Furioſo - - ibid.
—— Poems, by Miſs Aikin - 40
—— The Origin of the Veil, &c. &c. 41
POETICAL ESSAYS - ibid.
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 45
Complete Liſt of all the Numbers drawn capital Prizes in the laſt State Lottery 46
Promotions, Marriages, and Deaths 49
Foreign Affairs, &c. - - 50

With the following Embelliſhments,

1. An elegant Portrait of the preſent KING OF SWEDEN, from an original Picture in the Poſſeſſion of the French King. The MOTHER AND THE CHILD, a Political Print.

And, 3. Number XVI. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JANUARY, 1773.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	3 per C. Ind. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C. B. 1726	1 per C. B. 1751	3½ B. 1758	4 P. C. 1762	Navy B. Disc.	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
29	144 ⅞	shut		86 ¼		81 ⅛	87 ⅛	shut				93 ⅛	2 ⅛		1		E	Fair
30	144 ¼			86 ⅛		81 ⅛	87 ¼					93	2 ⅛		1		S	Rain
31	143 ¼			86 ⅛		81 ⅛	86 ⅞					92 ¼	2 ⅛		4		S E	Rain
1	141 ¼			85 ⅞		81 ⅛	86 ⅞					92	2 ⅛		5		S E	Fair
2	141 ¼			85 ⅞		81 ⅛	86 ¼					92 ¼	2 ⅛		5		N E	Fair
3	Sunday																W	Foggy
4	141			85 ¼		81 ⅛	86 ⅛					92 ⅛	2 ¼		7		N	Fair
5	141 ⅛			85 ¼		81 ⅛	96 ½					92 ⅛	2 ⅛		9		N E	Fair
6	141 ⅛			85 ⅛		81 ⅛	06 ½					92	2 ⅛		10		S W	Fair
7	141 ⅛			85 ⅛		81 ⅛	96 ⅛					92 ⅛	2 ⅛		10		S W	Fair
8	141 ⅛			85 ⅛		81 ⅛	96 ⅛					92 ⅛	2 ⅛		10		S S W	Fair
9	142			85 ⅛		81 ⅛	96 ½					92 ¼	2 ¼		10		N E	Rain
10	Sunday																S W	Rain
11	141 ¼			85 ¼		81 ⅛	96 ⅛					92 ¼	2 ¼		9		S E	Rain
12	141 ¼			85 ⅛		81 ⅛	96 ⅛					92 ¼	2 ⅛		12		S W	Rain
13	141 ¼			85 ¼		81 ⅛	96 ⅛					92 ⅛	2 ⅛		12		S W	Rain
14	142 ⅛			85 ⅛		81 ⅛	96 ⅛					92 ⅛	2 ⅛		11		S W	Rain
15	144 ⅛			85 ⅛		81 ⅛	96 ⅛					92	2 ⅛		10		N W	Rain
16	144 ⅛			85 ⅛		81 ⅛	96 ¼					92 ¼	2 ⅛		9		N W	Rain
17	Sunday																S W	Rain
18	141 ⅝	154 ½				81 ¼	86 ⅝	86 ¼				92 ¼	2 ⅛		6		S E	Windy
19	142	155		85 ¼		81 ¼	85 ⅝	86 ⅛				92 ¼	2 ⅛		8		S E	Windy
20	142	155		85 ⅛		81 ⅛	86 ⅛	86 ⅛				92	2 ⅛		4		N W	Foggy
21	142 ¼			85 ⅛	84 ½	81 ⅛	86 ⅛	86 ⅛		88 ¼		92	2 ⅛		2		S W	Fair
22	142 ¼			85 ¼		81 ⅛	86 ⅛	86 ⅛			88	92 ⅛	2 ⅛	25 ¼	2		S W	Rain
23	142 ¼			85 ⅜	84 ½	81 ⅛	86 ½	86 ½		86 ½		02	2 ⅛	25 ½	2		N E	Rain
24	Sunday																W S W	Rain
25	143 ¼	161						87 ¼				92 ¼	2 ⅛		3		N E	Rain
26	144 ¼	163		86 ¼	8 5¼		87 ¼	8S ⅛			86 ⅛	92 ¼	2 ⅛		4		N W	Windy
27	144 ¼	163		86 ⅜	8 5⅛		87 ¼	87 ⅛			88 ⅛	92 ¼	2 ⅛		6		S W	Fair
28																		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley, s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	6 4	4 6	3 7	2 3	3 10
York	5 5	3 9	3 3	2 10	3 10
North Wales	6 0	3 0	3 0	1 7	4 2
South Wales	5 0	4 7	3 8	2 6	2 4
Scotland	5 1	3 2	2 10	3 5	2 7



THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR JANUARY, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HARLEQUIN. No. I.

HÆC MIHI SUNT DONA. VIRG.

——— Full many a prank,
And tricks moſt fanciful, and ſtrange conceits,
This wight did do. MASSINGER.

WHEN a ſtranger (like me) forces himſelf without any ceremony into good company (like you, gentle readers), 'tis but an obvious and a civil queſtion to aſk him, *Who are you, ſirrah?* — Now it is poſſible you might propoſe a thouſand queſtions to me, all which I could anſwer with greater facility than this one. The only anſwer I can give is, that I am *Harlequin*.

Do you aſk me then *What I am?* — Well, but neither can I anſwer that queſtion. Leave my qualities to the future time, which will unlock all things; I ſhall diſplay them, one by one, according to the occaſion and the time. Suffice it at preſent to ſay, that there is more virtue in my wooden ſword than in the ſtaff of the holy St. Jerom; that I can transform it occaſionally into a grey-gooſe-quill — and that my ink is poſſeſſed of greater power, and of richer qualities, than the ſacred blood of St. Januarius. To tell you the truth, I am a deviliſh odd fellow, to uſe the words of lady Doll Snip: I can command more transformations than Proteus: I have more invention than Wilkes, more wit than his honour the Juſtice, and can run faſter than Stephen Fox: nay, I can occaſionally put on two faces, like Burke, holding one to the *North* and the other to the *South* ——— now white, like Bradſhaw, and now black, like Mungo; or I can ſay one thing and mean another, like Lord North and all his academy. In ſhort, (to cite the words of lady Doll Snip once more) I can ſit perdue at the pent-houſe of a lord's ear, or glide in at the key-hole of a lady's bed-chamber — jigging about, like a wicked devil as I am, now up the chimney, and now among her *eſſences* — now above the bed, now below it, now round it, *and now in it*.

Ah! Silvia — thou little romp with a rakiſh heart and giddy eye—

thou little baggage of adultery and ſin --- well do I know your inclinations to wander: well do I know how much you love to ſteal in maſquerade into the ſecret back parlour of a milliner's ſhop, or into the ſnug bed-room on the firſt floor: faſt as you can trip it thither, *Harlequin* can trip faſter, and will be there before you.

When a wife too, like Mrs. P. or a widow, like Mrs. C. ſneaks away with a favourite half pay captain to ****'s, or to ******'s, or to **** Court, let her remember *Harlequin*, for *Harlequin* will remember her.

Or when an old gentleman keeps a young lady, or an old lady keeps a young gentleman, I wave my wooden weapon over their heads, and in a twinkling the world will ſee them in their proper ſhapes.

But, leſt you call me a man of words alone, 'tis meet I give you a ſpecimen of my actions. Let us begin buſineſs at once.

On the firſt day of the new year, being, like other people, in the mood to ramble, I armed myſelf with my wooden ſword, and ſallied through various places in the metropolis. In the firſt place, however, let me obſerve, that my ſword is gifted with uncommon faculties, and is greatly ſuperior to thoſe poſſeſſed by the dull *Harlequins* of our theatres; inaſmuch as my ſword has the power of unmaſking people and things, and ſhewing them in their true characters.

Being a very loyal ſubject as well as a good Harlequin, I ſuppoſed it was my duty to pay my firſt viſit to St. James's. I advanced towards the palace, waved my ſword over my head, and then touched the outward gate, and the whole palace flew open to my view. The firſt place which attracted my attention was the royal nurſery, where madam Schellenburg was teaching the Prince of Wales to play at leap-frog --- By Jehu! ſaid I, is this the employment of the future king of England? I had not half digeſted my reflection, when the biſhop of Oſnabrug attracted my attention to another corner of the room. He was riding a wooden horſe, which he called *Hanover*; and as the beaſt, like all the German breed, was rather dull, heavy, and inactive, he ſpurred him moſt unmercifully, and made his ribs bleed. He rides, ſaid I, *à l'Eveque*, and in the Brunſwick taſte too. Heaven bleſs him --- if he makes as good a churchman as his relations make ſtateſmen, he will be the eighth wonder of the world. In the center of the great bow-window, where Prince George and the Earl of Bute --- (the Earl of Bute and Prince George, I mean) uſed to play at back-gammon, I obſerved the queen and the princeſs royal working a flowered waiſtcoat for his majeſty. Amiable virtue! ſaid I, no wonder that thou art ſaid to be divine, for thy charms throw luſtre around even a queen!

——— Chaſte as the iſicle
That's curdled by the froſt from pureſt ſnow,
And hangs on Dian's temple. She has in her
All the contempt of glory, and vain ſeeming
Of all the Stoicks; all the truth of Chriſtians,
And all their conſtancy: Modeſty was made
When ſhe was firſt intended: when ſhe bluſhes,
It is the holieſt thing to look upon,
The pureſt temple of her ſex that e'er
Made Nature a bleſt founder. In vain were all
Our promiſes, perſuaſions, Reaſon's wealth,
All that can make the foremoſt virtue bend,
To alter her: our arguments, like darts,
Shot in the boſom of the boundleſs air,
Are loſt, and do not leave the leaſt impreſſion. *Shakeſ.*

But what is become of his M——y? I examined the clock-parlour, and the watch cloſet, and the picture-room, but he was no where. Bleſs me! ſaid I, where is he? --- Ah! (replied a wag, who ſtood in the corner of a gallery) do you not know that his M— is a *blank* in all affairs?——Nay, (anſwered I) for that part, England was never yet ſo happy as when its K—— *wanted a head.*

Not finding any thing more worth my attention at the palace, I turned down into Pall-mall, and ſtepped over to the left to call at Boodle's. I touched the door with my ſword, and it flew open and diſcovered to me two men ſitting at a table. The one appeared to be a porter, with a knot upon his arm; and the other was a link-boy. I was a little aſtoniſhed at this tranſmutation myſelf, and wondered who it could be who according to their real characters ought to have occupied ſo humble ſtations in life. On drawing near, however, and examining the features cloſely, I diſcovered the former to be Lord P--mf--t, and


10
45
FEB



GUSTAVUS III.
KING of SWEDEN

and the other Lord Sh-lb-rne. I owned immediately, that the brawny limbs and coarſe manner of the former entitled him to wear a knot; but I could not account ſo eaſily for the latter, till I recollected that his lordſhip was deep in the ſcience of filching, lying, outwitting, cheating, impudence, and other link-boy qualities.

Leaving theſe auguſt peers as I found them, I purſued my way to the eaſt, and made a kind of involuntary ſtop at the famous Mr. Pinchbeck's. I walked in, and found him writing a card to St. James's. I touched his ſhoulder with my ſword, and the creature immediately became a ſquirrel with a chain of toys round his neck. Thou wretched animal, (ſaid I) well does it become thee. I ſee thou waſt made by nature to fetch and carry. I always ſuppoſed thee to be a plaything fit only for girls --- and for kings. I ſee that by *nature* thou art the moſt deſpicable of four-footed animals --- by *art*, the moſt deſpicable of the two-footed kind.

I left him, and walked on till I came to the great houſe on the right at Charing-croſs! --- the ſtately manſion of the N-th-mb-r-l-nds. So auguſt a dwelling (ſaid I to myſelf) ought to be the poſſeſſion of auguſt perſonages. Let us examine. Cloſe as the gate is ſhut, a wave of my ſword threw it open. I walked ſtreight up to what my lady ducheſs calls, in lofty mood, her *preſence-chamber*. Here I waved my weapon once more, and was aſtoniſhed. A maſculine and robuſt wench, with a red ſpotted handkerchief wrapped round her head, a blue apron before her, a knife ſuſpended from thence by a cord, her petticoat tucked halfway up to her knee, and a tub of oyſters upon her head, meaſured the room with long ſtrides. Is it poſſible, ſaid I, that a ducheſs has been made of an oyſter-wench! --- and a duke of a poſtillion! for I had now obſerved that his grace had been metamorphoſed into a brother of the whip. Beſhrew me, O fortune! if I know what right thou haſt to make a ducheſs, when nature meant an oyſter-wench! --- or a duke, when nature, and education too, meant a poſtillion! --- By St. Piercy! it was whimſically done, and cannot be accounted for by any branch of natural philoſophy.

I departed from this manſion of pride and meanneſs, and viſited various places both public and private --- theatres, coffee houſes, courts of juſtice, and bookſellers ſhops: --- In theſe laſt places the amuſement is infinite; for by touching any book with my ſword, I diſcover inſtantly its intrinſic merit or intrinſic dullneſs: When the book is good, it ſtands the trial; when dull, my ſword ſhrinks from it like the ſenſitive plant. By this quality alone, my wooden ſword will be of more utility than all the wooden-headed *Monthly* and *Critical Reviewers* put together. Indeed I paid a very particular viſit to the *Critical Reviewers* in Fleet-ſtreet, and made very ſtrange diſcoveries; which, with ſeveral other things, will be related in due time.

[*To be continued occaſionally.*]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

CHARACTER *of* GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS III.

KING OF SWEDEN.

(*With a beautiful Engraving, done from an original Painting in the Cabinet of the French King.*)

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS III. king of Sweden, is now entering into the 28th year of his age, and has performed already more important actions than half the kings of Europe beſide. If the future part of his life ſhould be marked with plans, atchievements, ſucceſſes, equal to thoſe of his youth, he will be the moſt ſingular monarch of his age.

In his private life he is amiable and prudent. Diveſted of thoſe idle wiſhes which lead monarchs to grandeur rather than to glory, unattached to that parade and that pomp which are uſually conſpicuous in deſpotic courts, he is ambitious of poſſeſſing the means of ſplendour rather than ſplendour itſelf. His ſubjects lament how diſtant theſe means are from his reach,

reach, the diſtreſſes of his kingdom having been increaſing for many years under the tyrannous and illegal rule of an ungovernable ariſtocracy: they lament their want of means to enrich their ſovereign, becauſe his power to do good never keeps pace with his inclination to do it. His domeſtic affections never wander out of their proper channel, and he wiſhes to be obeyed through eſteem for him rather than through fear: when the former ceaſes to be effectual, he never delays to excite the latter.

His character as a ſtateſman and politician will be ever evinced by the revolution he lately effected in his kingdom with ſurpriſing ſucceſs. It is not denied that the deſign of that event had been formed, and in ſome meaſure digeſted, long before; but the moment of execution was unexpected. It arrived by accident, and nothing but a comprehenſive underſtanding, great force of judgment, undaunted ſpirit, and an admirable preſence of mind, could have ſeized upon it ſo ſuddenly as the ſeaſon of advantage. The happy diſcernment which guided the commencement of this undertaking hardly equalled the activity, the intrepidity, the prudence which were exerted in haſtening it to a ſucceſsful period. Without ſtratagem, force, bloodſhed, or money, the work which his anceſtors had revolved in their thoughts for ſome ages was performed by him in a few hours: his foes were ſubdued, and his country and himſelf delivered from ſlavery.

The general complexion of his adminiſtration, ſince he became abſolute, has been in a high degree favourable to his reputation. He has been vigilant in reſtoring his kingdom to order, confirming its laws, and regulating its police: he has continually directed his attention to the eaſe of his ſubjects, and when he could not immediately relieve them, he has ſympathiſed with them: nor has he exerciſed yet, in one inſtance, thoſe abſolute powers with which he is now veſted by the general conſent and approbation of his ſubjects. In a word, if he is happy enough to diſengage himſelf from thoſe French chains which at preſent neceſſarily enthral him, he will be equally powerful at home and reſpectable abroad.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

No. III. OF ORIGINAL CHARACTERS.

LONDON, London, what a place art thou! — What a world of novelty! what a maſs of variety! — What manners! What men! how numerous — how various — how oppoſite!

If you aſk the reaſon, I do not profeſs to tell you. You muſt aſk the philoſophers.

There are two men whom I know, who have a ſingularity in their characters. I will call the one *Cacafogo*, the other *Dick Slim*. La Bruyere knew them too, and deſcribed them. They are faithfully exhibited in the following portraits.

CACAFOGO has a freſh complexion, a ſmooth face, a ſteady and reſolute look, large ſhoulders, a full cheſt, a firm and deliberate ſtep. He ſpeaks boldly, muſt have every word repeated that is ſpoken to him, and is but indifferently pleaſed with any thing. He diſplays a large handkerchief, puts it to his noſe, and blows hard enough for all to hear him. He ſpits about the room, and ſneezes aloud. He ſleeps much by day, by night he ſleeps ſoundly, and he ſnores loudly in company. He takes up more room than any one elſe in walking, or at table. He takes the wall of his equals; he ſtops, they ſtop; he goes forward, they go forward: all are governed by his motions. He interrupts the perſon that ſpeaks; but let him talk as long as he thinks fit, he is never interrupted: the company is always of his opinion, and his news is conſtantly the trueſt. If he ſits down, you ſee him in an elbow chair; and he croſſes his legs, wrinkles his brows, pulls his hat over his eyes, and will ſee nobody. He raiſes himſelf afterwards, and diſcovers a proud and confident forehead. If he ſays

the meat is good, it is ſo: if he ſays the wine is bad, it is ſo. If he is merry, ſo is the company: if he is angry, the circle applauds him. He ſays he is a wit, and they believe him: he ſays he is a great genius, and nobody contradicts him.

Do you aſk the reaſon of this?

Cacafogo is RICH.

The CONTRAST.

DICK SLIM has hollow eyes, obedient features, a meagre look, and a lean body. His ſleep is little, and his ſlumbers light. He is penſive, thoughtful, and with good ſenſe has the air of one that is ſtupid. He forgets to ſpeak what he knows, or to talk of thoſe accidents with which he is acquainted. If he ſpeaks ſometimes, he comes but ill off: he is never hearkened to, nor taken notice of. He praiſes, he laughs at others jeſts, he is of their opinions, he runs, he flies to do them little ſervices. He is a flatterer, complaiſant, buſy, myſterious in his affairs, ſuperſtitious, ſcrupulous, timorous, and ſometimes a lyar. He ſteps lightly and ſoftly, ſeemingly afraid to tread the ground: he walks with his eyes downwards, not daring to raiſe them to look on thoſe who paſs by him. He never makes one in any of thoſe companies who meet on purpoſe to diſcourſe: he puts himſelf behind him who ſpeaks, hears but by ſtealth, and ſneaks off if obſerved. He has no place, no room any where; he pulls his hat over his eyes, that he may not be ſeen: he folds himſelf up in his cloak, and there is no ſtreet or gallery ſo crouded or thronged but he finds a way to get through without joſtling, and creep along without being perceived. If he is deſired to ſit, he ſeats himſelf on the edge of the chair, talks low in converſation, and not very plain. He ſeldom opens his mouth but to reply, blows his noſe under his hat, ſpits in his handkerchief, gets into a corner to ſneeze, that the company may not perceive it. He will laugh with you, he will cry with you, he will pity with you, he will rail with you: he will do any thing with you but be aſſuming. He coſts nobody a compliment, or a ſalutation. He troubles nobody, and nobody takes any trouble about him.

Do you enquire the reaſon of all this?

Dick Slim is POOR.

Let not the reader be ſurpriſed when I tell him, that theſe two men have ſouls exactly ſimilar, of the ſame caſt: but they act, like the reſt of the world, from circumſtances; they have oppoſite characters only becauſe they have oppoſite ſituations. If *Cacafogo* was poor, he would be *Dick Slim*: If *Dick Slim* was rich, he would be *Cacafogo*.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

IT is perhaps no news to our readers, that our theatres have been very dull ſince our laſt. Drury-Lane has fed upon a new pantomime, and Covent-Garden upon an old one.

We will not ſpend many words about it; but we affirm; that ſince the firſt exiſtence of the theatre in Britain (unleſs indeed at that infant period when the theatre and the church were ſynonymous) it did not ſtand upon ſo deſpicable an eſtabliſhment as at preſent. It is not neceſſary to recur for compariſons to the golden times of Elizabeth: the laſt age is ſufficient. The brilliant example which the age of Anne tranſmitted to us is clouded with phlegmatic ſentiment and cold reaſoning: a kind of Gallic miſt has extinguiſhed every ray of genuine wit and playful humour. Where is now the exuberant wit of Wycherly? the random and plenteous vein of Congreve? or the elegant livelineſs of Farquhar? --- Theſe expired with the poſſeſſors of them.

We are told, and we know it to be true, that the managers of our theatres damp the ardour of riſing genius by unfair and unworthy dealings; that they extinguiſh the youthful flame by indulging in themſelves a mean partiality for avarice and ſelf-intereſt. --- They will not, we believe, deny, that they have ſuppreſſed many an excellent performance, to make room for their own pieces --- either tranſlated from the French, or altered from Shakeſpear or Johnſon. By this practice of unſeaſonable economy, they receive into their

their coffers a double return of profit, and the town is bilked of original entertainment, as the poet is of his dinner. Many a precious morſel of ſterling genius has fallen a ſacrifice to this inhuman cuſtom of vamping up old pieces: 'tis but bruſhing off the cobwebs of antiquity, and throwing over it a ſprinkling of the modern *guſto*: the many-headed monſter of the pit is at beſt but a dull animal, and will not perceive the cheat; and the manager will pocket with peace all the profits of an original piece. We could name on this occaſion a gentleman of reputation and abilities, whoſe production has lain dormant in the manager's cabinet for a great number of years; becauſe, perhaps, a weak tranſlated tragedy, a ſentimental comedy, or a pantomime, have been hoiſted unfairly over the ſhoulders of original, but neglected genius. Such is the conduct that diſgraces the dramatic character of this age; and it is impoſſible the foul ſtain can be waſhed clean, while the character of the managers is ſwayed by illiberality and prejudice.

To theſe cauſes we impute the viſible decline of the Britiſh ſtage; and to theſe, too, it may be aſcribed, that at Drury-Lane theatre only a new pantomime has been exhibited in the courſe of the month --- The title of this is, *Pigmy Revels*, or *Harlequin Foundling*.

This entertainment, conſidered even as a pantomime, is extremely intricate. But as the fable of a pantomime is never intended to be intereſting any farther than as it is calculated to exhibit a variety and novelty of ſcenery, we ſhall paſs over all the former, except the foundation of it, and confine ourſelves to the latter; and even here we ſhall be very conciſe, as the moſt minute *deſcription* of ſcenery can convey but very faint ideas, in compariſon with thoſe which we acquire from a *repreſentation* of it. --- Pantomimes are deſigned for th eye, not for the ear.

The beginning diſcovers a winter ſcene, and a number of pigmies habited very groteſquely. While theſe are dancing, a woman enters with a baſket upon her arm, out of which ſhe takes a child, places it at the door of a houſe, and retires. The pigmies immediately come forward, take up the child, place him in a cradle and perform their rites around him. He is then taken out, and appears to be a young Harlequin. He is replaced, and ſoon after taken out again, when he appears to be grown to the full ſtate of manhood. The pigmies bleſs him, and he enters into the great world. — The firſt place he goes to is a regiſter office, to engage himſelf in ſome employment; and here he is hired by Pantaloon, in whoſe family he meets with Columbine, and after ſome buſineſs, they eſcape both together, and are purſued by Pantaloon, a macaroni, the cook, &c. to the end of the piece.

In this purſuit a great variety of well-known places in this metropolis are introduced. The ſcene of St. George's Hanover-ſquare is good, after which we have a fine repreſentation of the Weſt front of St. Paul's; next the front of the Mews ſtables, and then the inſide. Harlequin now jumps thro' the window of a hackney-coach, which we ſoon find at the door of Drury-Lane theatre in Bridges ſtreet. We are next preſented with an inſide view of the theatre, the characters ſeated in the boxes, and Mrs. Wrighten entertains us with an imitation of Miſs Catley's ſinging, which is followed by the Morris-dance performed in the *late* Rose. Covent-Garden church and market next appear; then Windſor Caſtle, then St. Paul's Church-yard, where many misfortunes befall the purſuers. A view of Black-Friars bridge ſucceeds, next a ſtreet-ſcene, and then a wild heath, where the Pigmy King appears to Harlequin and his miſtreſs. They are ſoon joined by the queen and her train; and Pantaloon is prevailed upon to be reconciled, and to aſſent to the wedding. A ſuperb garden-ſcene now appears, with a caſcade; certain ſtrange and deformed figures enter, who are metamorphoſed into youthful dancers, and the piece ends with a dance.

Many of theſe ſcenes are admirably executed, and Mr. Dibdin's muſic is characteriſtic: many of the tricks are new, and well performed: and, taking the whole together, this piece is certainly an improvement upon this ſpecies of entertainment.

DEBATES.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

THE preſent ſeſſion of parliament was opened by his majeſty on the 26th day of November, 1772, with a ſpeech which we ſhall inſert here, becauſe a commentary upon it is ſubjoined. The ſpeech follows:

My lords and gentlemen,

"I ſhould moſt willingly have conſulted your private convenience, by allowing you a longer receſs from buſineſs, if I had not thought that ſome very important parts of the public ſervice required the immediate attention of parliament.

"It is impoſſible that I can ever look with indifference upon whatever concerns either the commerce and revenue of the kingdom at large, or the private rights and intereſts of conſiderable numbers among my people: neither can I be inſenſible how materially every one of theſe great objects muſt be intereſted in the maintenance of the credit and proſperity of the Eaſt-India company. When, therefore, I received information of the difficulties in which that company appear to be involved, I determined to give you an early opportunity of informing yourſelves fully of the true ſtate of their affairs; and of making ſuch proviſions for the common benefit and ſecurity of all the various intereſts concerned, as you ſhall find beſt adapted to the exigencies of the caſe.

"I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, that there is reaſon to hope, that the war, which has ſo long unhappily prevailed in one part of Europe, is now drawing to a concluſion: and although there was no probability of our being involved therein, yet the diſcontinuance of thoſe troubles will afford a fairer proſpect of the duration of peace; which, I truſt, the alterations that have happened in Europe will not, in their conſequences, affect.

"I continue to receive, from foreign powers, the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of their pacifick diſpoſitions towards this country; and it ſhall be my conſtant endeavour to preſerve the general tranquillity, as far as is conſiſtent with the honour of my crown and the intereſts of my people.

"Gentlemen of the houſe of commons,

"It gives me much ſatisfaction, that the continuance of peace has enabled me to proceed in the reduction of the eſtabliſhment of my naval forces: but you will, I am confident, agree with me, that a conſiderable ſtrength at ſea muſt be ever neceſſary for preſerving the reputation and power of my kingdoms.

"The proper eſtimates for the enſuing year ſhall be laid before you; and whatever ſupplies you may grant, ſhall, on my part, be managed with the ſtricteſt œconomy, and applied with the utmoſt fidelity.

"My lords and gentlemen,

"I cannot but feel the moſt real concern that the produce of the late harveſt has not given us the relief which we had hoped for in reſpect to the dearneſs of corn. As far as human wiſdom can provide for alleviating the diſtreſſes of the poor, I am perſuaded your attention will not be wanting; and you cannot gratify me more, than by calling upon me for my concurrence in whatever may contribute to the true welfare and happineſs of all my people."

The houſe of commons, with their ſpeaker, returned to their own houſe from the lords, when his majeſty's ſpeech being twice read, the Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick moved for an addreſs to his majeſty in the uſual form, being what cuſtom has preſcribed, and little more than an echo to the ſeveral paragraphs of the ſpeech. He prefaced this motion with a ſpeech, of which the following abſtract contains every thing material. That the affairs of the Eaſt-India company were in the moſt alarming and ruinous ſituation; that the immediate and ſpeedy interpoſition of parliament was become highly indiſpenſible to their preſervation; that the company had agreed with government, in the year 1769, to pay them the ſum of 400,000 l. when the dividend was made at twelve per cent. and in proportion till it fell to ſix, when that payment was to ceaſe; that that being the caſe, and the preſent inability of the company

ſo notorious, it would be neceſſary to make ſome proviſion adequate to that deficiency: that ſo far from the company being able to make a dividend of either twelve or ſix per cent. at the end of the next half year, it would be an act of the higheſt fraud in the directors to divide a ſingle ſhilling: that the war, which had continued for ſome years between two of the greateſt powers of Europe, was happily approaching to a concluſion: that, however, that was but a matter of little or no conſequence to Great Britain; as, thank God, the ideas that formerly governed the Britiſh councils in matters of this nature no longer exiſted: that the changes which had taken place in other countries ſtill concerned us leſs, except to point out to us how happy we were in being governed by a prince who prized his people's liberties above every other conſideration whatſoever. He next expatiated on the various advantages ariſing from the enjoyment of a ten years peace, and the happy proſpect of its long continuance.---Here he went a little out of the way, to compliment the memory of his deceaſed uncle, and to remind the *people of England* what everlaſting obligations they were under to him, for the happy enjoyment of theſe laſt enumerated bleſſings.---He then concluded, by remarking, that the preſent appearance of a ſcarcity of all kinds of grain merited the utmoſt attention of the legiſlature, to whom only they could properly look for relief; and he doubted not but their own feelings would ſuggeſt every thing that human wiſdom could ſuggeſt to alleviate and obviate the preſent impending miſeries; that however human wiſdom was in many inſtances limited, and muſt ſubmit to the over-ruling decrees of Providence, and that he ſhould be ſorry that the people in general expected too much from parliament, or that it was in its power to controul Omnipotence itſelf.

Mr. F. was ſeconded by Mr. Burrell, who went over the ſame ground, with very little variation, except that he remarked, in very ſevere and pointed terms, on the conduct of the Eaſt-India direction, particularly their dividing ſo largely at the end of the laſt half year, when they muſt be no ſtrangers to the true ſtate of the company's affairs. They were anſwered in a ſhort ſpeech by Mr. Huſſey, in reſpect to Eaſt-India matters; and the queſtion being then put on the addreſs, it was carried without any oppoſition.

Then Lord North made two motions. The firſt that a committee of the whole Houſe do take into conſideration the preſent ſcarcity of all kinds of grain, and the moſt probable means of remedying the evils that may ariſe therefrom; the other, that this Houſe do take into conſideration the preſent ſtate of the Eaſt-India company, and that a committee of ſecrecy be appointed by them for that purpoſe, conſiſting of thirteen perſons, to be choſen by ballot.

His lordſhip ſupported the latter motion principally by the following arguments:

That the preſent critically diſtreſſed ſtate of the company's affairs demanded the moſt ſpeedy and effectual relief, which could be procured in no other manner ſo well as in that now propoſed, being certain that a great progreſs might be made even before the Chriſtmas receſs. That the company's affairs in general, as well as their ſecret and confidential tranſactions, being thus known to a *few*, it would *neceſſarily follow*, that no unfair advantage could be taken; and added, that from the cleareſt eſtimate that he was capable of making of the preſent ſtate of the company, however cloſely preſſed they might be by preſent exigencies, and embarraſſed in money matters, they were, nevertheleſs, in point of internal ſtrength and vigour, in *full health*.

His lordſhip was anſwered by Mr. Huſſey, that it was an uniform complaint againſt miniſters, that they at all times laboured as much as poſſible to keep concealed matters of national concern from the public eye, in order to profit at the expence of *that public* by an excluſive information. I will give (continued he) the noble lord who made this motion credit for the uprightneſs of his intentions; and will not charge him with any ſiniſter views of ſtock-jobbing in propoſing to make this a ſecret committee. Certain I am, however, that thoſe, who are entruſted with this buſineſs, will

will have it in their power to raiſe groundleſs fears and to inſpire as groundleſs hopes, and thus to ſport with the public property. Why thus endanger the eſtate of the widow and orphan? Why thus throw a temptation to do wrong in the way of any claſs of men? Were I the miniſter's friend, I would diſſuade him from ſuch a plan out of tenderneſs to his as well as to my own character. Both the employer and the employed will be liable to ſuſpicion, let their conduct be ever ſo juſtifiable. I know very well that miniſters are ſeldom adverſe to ſtock-jobbing. Their opportunities of early intelligence naturally render it to them a lucrative trade. Yet I do not accuſe the noble lord of this foible *more* than his predeceſſors. In the preſent inſtance I cannot think him much intereſted, becauſe, as the company's books have been already ſubmitted to his inſpection, he muſt already be poſſeſſed of every lucrative ſecret; provided he has attentively peruſed them. And I have not ſo bad an opinion of his intellects as to imagine that he will need the aſſiſtance of thirteen friends to direct him how to ſpeculate in the alley. Be this as it may, I cannot help reminding him that one of the greateſt ſervices which he can render this country is to put a ſtop to that deſtructive gaming in the funds, which has lately ſhook the trading intereſts, and may, for ought I know, be at this moment ſecretly working the deſtruction of thouſands more. There has been, indeed, a little intermiſſion; but ſtill it is hard to ſay where it will end. As for the noble lord's laſt aſſertion, relative to the internal health and ſtrength of the Eaſt-India company, I leave him and his friend, the mover of the addreſs, to reconcile the glaring contradictions with what was firſt affirmed, viz. the company's not being able to pay a ſingle ſhilling at their next dividend.

Lord North replied to this generally, but took little notice of any of the objections, further than repeating what he had before ſaid, with this additional circumſtance, that great complaints had been made relative to the diſcloſure of the company's ſecrets, by the mode of enquiry adopted laſt ſeſſion, from which conſequences very hurtful to its intereſts had ariſen; and that he was well informed, one of the principal objects of complaint were thoſe very tranſactions in the alley which had been mentioned by the laſt gentleman as an objection, and of which, he was well aſſured, for *many reaſons*, that mode of enquiry was a principal cauſe.

Mr. Mackworth then ſtood up, and entered very largely into the ſubject under diſcuſſion. He ſaid he had the higheſt opinion of the rectitude of the noble lord's intentions, and of his praiſe-worthy ſolicitude on the preſent occaſion; nevertheleſs, he totally differed with him in the mode of relief propoſed; firſt, as to the intended committee being a *ſecret* one, and to the number, which was by far ſhort of ſo arduous an undertaking, as buſineſs, pleaſure, illneſs, &c. might, in the courſe of ſo long a ſitting, prevent the attendance of many of the members; he further remarked, that *wiſdom ſhould be ſought in the multitude*; but unfortunately let fall, that this committee of *thirteen* would come *ſingle*-handed to engage in this very important work, and would conſequently ſink under an inveſtigation into ſuch a variety of matter, and in developing the truth in ſuch a complicated and multifarious information.

The words *ſingle-handed* and *thirteen* occaſioned an univerſal titter through the Houſe, and it was ſome time before the ſpeaker could call the members to an orderly ſilence, ſufficient to hear General Bourgoyne, who now ſtood up to vindicate the late committee, of which he had the honour to be chairman, from thoſe aſperſions which he imagined had been obliquely thrown on it by the leader of the treaſury bench.—The general expatiated largely upon what had been done by the ſelect committee of laſt year, and contended, that the means now propoſed were inadequate to the purpoſes that enquiry was firſt ſet on foot to effect.

As I am (continued he) the perſon who moved for a ſelect and open committee to enquire into the Eaſt-India company's affairs, I think myſelf in ſome meaſure called upon to riſe on this occaſion, and to acquaint the Houſe, that to-morrow I intend to move the houſe for its revival. Un-

derſtanding that a motion for a ſecret committee was this day to be made, I naturally conceived that it was a tacit diſapprobation of, or at leaſt an oblique reflection upon, the mode of proceeding adopted laſt ſeſſion. Now I muſt ſay, and it is but what I owe to my aſſeſſors on that occaſion, that, however unworthy the preſident might be, the virtue and abilities of the other members were ſuch, as conducted the buſineſs entruſted to the committee on the moſt public and diſintereſted plan. Never was there a body of men who acted with more coolneſs, deliberation and attention. And, if this committee is intended to ſuperſede it, I cannot help thinking that it will be attended with more harm than good. I have many objections to a ſecret committee; but yet I will not vote at all in this caſe. This is the principle on which I act. It is univerſally allowed, and indeed it is clearly proved, that the Eaſt India company is rotten to the very core. All is equally unſound; and you cannot lay your finger on a ſingle healthy ſpot whereon to begin the application of a remedy. In the eaſt the laws of ſociety, the laws of nature have been enormouſly violated. Oppreſſion in every ſhape has ground the faces of the poor defenceleſs natives; and tyranny in her bloodleſs form has ſtalked abroad. The laws of England have lain mute and neglected, and nothing was ſeen but the arbitrary caprice of deſpotiſm. Every ſanction of civil juſtice, every maxim of political wiſdom, all laws human and divine, have been trampled under foot, and ſet at nought. At home there has been egregious miſmanagement and variety of roguery —The evils being ſo extenſive and ſo multifarious, the moſt extenſive enquiry is wanted. Could therefore a hundred committees be eſtabliſhed, they would hardly be equal to the taſk of inveſtigating the various crimes and miſdemeanors, the multiplied evils that lurk in that corrupted body. Why then ſhould I oppoſe this committee? I will not oppoſe it; tho' it ſeems ſtrange to paſs over the enormities of the eaſt, and to inſtitute a minute enquiry into *the petty larcenies of Leadenhall.* Let me not, however, be miſunderſtood, as if accuſation, not redreſs, was my object. My firſt object, when, unconnected with any party, uninfluenced by any motive but humanity and a ſenſe of duty, I propoſed the eſtabliſhment of the ſelect committee, was the removal of the misfortunes under which Bengal laboured, and in which I foreſaw this country would finally be involved. If in the courſe of the enquiry there ſhould appear any crime, which I ſhould think it incumbent upon me, as a member of parliament, to impeach, I am not a man to ſhrink from my duty.

Here Lord North ſaid, that he had told General Bourgoyne he would not oppoſe the revival of the ſelect committtee, and that he was reſolved to abide by his word.

Governor Johnſtone ſaid,

Though I agree with my honourable friend who ſpoke laſt, and ſhall therefore not oppoſe the preſent motion, yet I cannot help obſerving, that it is ſupported by arguments which do not apply. The noble lord, who moved the queſtion, tells us, that the ſelect committee that ſat laſt year left the company's books open to the inſpection of the whole world, and that hence many little ſecrets tranſpired, which proved injurious to the company. Now I do confeſs that their books remained upon the table of the committee, and were much inſpected by me. But yet I never heard that they ſuſtained any damage from this circumſtance. If they did, it is incumbent upon the directors now to declare it. Many of them are members of this houſe. Let them now riſe, and ſpecify the injury received. Sir, I am well aſſured, that this is not in their power; and it was well obſerved by a (Mr. Mackworth) member on the floor, that it is by ſecrecy they have been undone. Had their affairs been clearly and candidly ſtated to the proprietary, and not remained locked up in the breaſts of the direction alone, they could not poſſibly have been reduced to the preſent dilemma. The wiſdom and intereſt of the many would have got the better of the cunning and avarice of the few. So ſenſible are the proprietors of India ſtock now become of this truth, and that in the multitude of counſellors there is ſafety, that they compelled the directors to leave the

company's

company's books open to every proprietor. Hence there can be now no ſecrets. Every thing muſt be now known to Turks, Jews and Infidels. Thus then it is clear, that the arguments upon which the noble lord laid the greateſt ſtreſs are not in the preſent caſe applicable. But with reſpect to the diſpatch which this plan may produce, I think that argument is applicable, and upon that ground, as well as upon others ſuggeſted by my honourable friend on the other ſide of the houſe, I ſhall not oppoſe the motion.

The motion for the ſecret committee paſſed without a diviſion, and two days after was the time appointed for balloting for them, when the following gentlemen were choſen:

Mr. Harley,	Chairman.
Ld. Fr. Campbell	Mr. Fitzpatrick
Lord Palmerſton	Dr. Burrell
Mr. Rigby	Mr. Ryder
Mr. Stanley	Mr. Walpole
Mr. Jenkinſon	Mr. Eames
Mr. Jackſon	Mr. Gilbert.

Then Lord North made three motions, which were agreed to *nem. con.* viz. That the committee now choſen, or five of them, have liberty to act and enquire into the preſent ſtate of the Eaſt-India company's affairs, and to ſend for perſons, papers, and records; that they may adjourn from time to time as they think fit, and have liberty to proceed in their enquiry, notwithſtanding any adjournment of this Houſe; and, that it be an inſtruction to the ſaid committee to take into particular conſideration the meaſure of ſending out a commiſſion of ſuperviſion to any part of our territories or reſidencies in the Eaſt-Indies.

The next debate of importance was on Wedneſday, Dec. 2. on the navy eſtabliſhment. The Houſe, in a committee, received a report from the committee of ſupply by Mr. Buller, That a number of ſeamen, not leſs than 20,000, including 4354 marines, be employed for the ſervice of the year 1773, at the rate of 4l. per month per man, including pay, victualling ordinaries of the navy, and ordnance.

This occaſioned a very warm debate and ſtrong oppoſition on the part of the country party. They ſtated their objections principally on two grounds; firſt, againſt the number of men to be employed, which they inſiſted could not be properly looked on in the light of a peace eſtabliſhment, though the king's ſpeech breathed nothing elſe; and, ſecondly, becauſe the manner of voting the four pounds per month per man in the lump was by no means ſo ſatisfactory as ſtating in the particular ſervices the ſeveral parts of that monthly allowance to which they were appropriated.

The other ſide chiefly maintained the propriety of the report, upon an ancient uſage of almoſt ninety years ſtanding; and as to the pretended difference between the king's ſpeech and the grant, they contended, that when the fleet, which was now in the Eaſt Indies, returned home, it would reduce the number of our naval forces to the ſtrict idea of a peace eſtabliſhment.

Indeed, the miniſtry did not ſpeak much in their own defence; and as the beſt ſpeeches in oppoſition to theſe arguments were made by Mr. Pultney and Mr. Burke, we ſhall inſert them. Mr. P. argued to the following purpoſe:

WHEN the public money is to be granted by parliament, every reaſonable precaution ſhould be uſed to render the diſburſement and application of it as fixed and determinate as poſſible, and to leave as little latitude to the diſcretion of the officers of the crown as the nature of things will permit. Miniſters, *even in theſe golden times*, are but men; and men, we know, are fallible. When not confined to ſtrict and marked limits they are apt to tranſgreſs. This is the principle upon which our conſtitution is founded; and it is a principle common to it with every other well regulated ſyſtem of government. But, if this appropriation of revenue is neceſſary in the inferior departments of the public ſervice, how much more neceſſary muſt it be in the moſt expenſive and eſſential of all? The department I mean is the naval. Soon after the revolution the peace eſtabliſhment of the Britiſh navy was fixed at ten thouſand ſeamen. But what was the yearly expence of this eſtabliſhment? Somewhat more than eight hundred thouſand pounds. At the

the concluſion of the laſt peace but one the eſtabliſhment was raiſed to ſixteen thouſand men; and the expence encreaſed conſiderably more than in proportion to the number of men employed. The ſame thing happened at the peace of Fontainbleau. Sixteen thouſand ſeamen, including marines, were voted for the various ſervices on which a fleet in peaceable times can be employed; and the expence amounted to near a million and a half ſterling, a ſum almoſt double of what at an earlier period was deemed ſufficient to render us ſecure from any ſudden danger or invaſion. Ten thouſand ſeamen were, after the peace of Utrecht, maintained with eight hundred thouſand pounds. Sixteen thouſand ſeamen, and marines, required almoſt twice that ſum in 1766, though the latter, making no inconſiderable corps, are much leſs expenſive than the former.

When the nation was threatened with a Spaniſh war, and forty thouſand men were voted, two millions ſeven hundred thouſand pounds were expended, though the men were not raiſed, and though of thoſe raiſed many were ſoon diſmiſſed. Laſt year, when five and twenty thouſand men were voted, we were promiſed by the miniſter that the expenditure would even fall ſhort of the eſtimate, and be confined to two millions. I have reaſon to think that this promiſe will turn out to be a courtier's promiſe, and that inſtead of being within two millions, it will exceed even the eſtimate. What will it be this year? I fear the twenty thouſand ſeamen and marines now propoſed will coſt us little leſs than two millions.

When ſuch enormous ſums are thus laid out, and when we ſee that they are continually upon the encreaſe, and that a given number of men become gradually more and more expenſive in the hands of adminiſtration, it becomes us as the guardians of the public property to wake, and to enquire whether there is not ſome radical error in the plan of naval diſburſement. To me it appears that there is a capital miſtake in the very manner of voting the naval ſupply. In voting a ſum not exceeding four pounds a man per month, four diſtinct heads of account are confounded in one maſs. The wages of ſeamen, their victuals, the wear and tear of the ſhipping, and the ordnance, are thrown into one aggregate ſum, into one ſinking fund, which, if not ſpeedily diſentangled and rectified, will, I fear, with the other millſtones which hang about its neck, ſink this nation. For what is the effect of this indefinite vote? The ſame as if, in expreſs terms, you gave the firſt lord of the admiralty a general unlimited power to employ the money granted in what manner he pleaſes. Hence the account that annually comes before us is ſimilar to the vote. It is general, ſpecifies no articles, and is in fact no account at all; as there are no particulars which may ſerve as clues to lead us to the receipts and payments, to the credits and debts that verify the general or groſs ſum ariſing upon the final cloſe of the account.

Nor is the difficulty of tracing the account up to its various ſources the only inconvenience. The admiralty, knowing the impracticability of detecting, according to this plan, any fraud or malverſation, will be the more ready to commit abuſes. I am the better juſtified in making this obſervation, that abuſes now exiſt in the management of the navy. I have my information from a perſon who has univerſally acknowledged abilities, who has had opportunities of enquiry, and who is not intereſted in miſrepreſentation. He informs me that the guard-ſhips were converted into mere jobs, and anſwered no purpoſes of defence or ſecurity, being neither properly manned, nor docked, nor equipped, in any other ſhape; who will aſſure us that this is not now the caſe?

From the ſame hand I learn, that according to the peace eſtabliſhment now to be adopted, more men are demanded than will be neceſſary for the ſhips propoſed to be kept in commiſſion, or called forth in an emergency. Seventeen or at moſt eighteen thouſand ſeamen will be ſufficient for the different ſervices at home, in the Mediterranean, in the Weſt and Eaſt Indies. What then will become of the ſurplus men? They will not be upon the muſter, and yet the nation will pay for them. Various are the artifices uſed to make non-effective men

paſs

paſs muſter in the ſea as well as land ſervice. When twenty thouſand men therefore are aſked, why is not the number of ſhips to be employed, why is not their rate ſpecified, why is not the detail of every part of the ſervice given, that the houſe may judge with its own eyes, and not truſt to a general calculation made by an intereſted body of men? Were this ſcheme now adopted, I have no doubt but the truth of my aſſertion would fully appear.

Extravagance in the building of new ſhips is another charge which may, I underſtand, be juſtly brought againſt the admiralty. And let me tell you that in the ſea ſervice, favourite as it is, there may be extravagance. What think you of having ſo many new ſhips at once upon the ſtocks, that before a ſufficient number of condemned ſhips return to furniſh a ſufficiency of men to navigate them, they rot and decay in the dock or harbour? I have great reaſon to believe that there are great abuſes in this department, and that the negligence of a former board has driven the preſent into a contrary extreme.

Be this as it will, I am ſure that the ſlow payment of the navy bills is a great diſadvantage. The board, I ſuppoſe, think that a few months make little difference to the public creditors, and ſtill leſs to the nation. But the ſtate of the currency of the navy bills ought to have convinced them of the reverſe. Theſe bills are at about 2 1-half diſcount. So much being loſt by them, the receivers muſt in ſome manner or other endeavour to procure indemnification. How are they to do this? By demanding a higher price in proportion for their timber, their hemp, and their pork, their beef, and other articles. Hence the public goes to market to the worſt, inſtead of the beſt advantage; and not becauſe due proviſion has not been made by parliament, but becauſe office, which loves to put public money to a private uſe, will be dilatory in its payment.

Upon the whole, I think it evident that upon the preſent plan there may, and indeed there muſt, be abuſes in the naval department. It is therefore full time that we ſhould apply ſome remedy by introducing into this branch of the public ſervice the practice of appropriation which is eſſential to a well conſtituted revenue. If we ſhould not this year bring the matter to perfection, a trial, however imperfect, will enable us to make a farther progreſs in another ſeſſion.

[*To be continued.*]

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have to charge you with a very capital neglect in the execution of your office --- I mean, your neglect of LOVE, and its intereſts. Tho' theſe times, with reſpect to love, are ſuch times as never were before, and tho' many individuals in the preſent age have done ſuch things as never were done before, yet are you dumb --- dumb --- grave and dumb --- like the man in black before a burial. --- What are you about? Have you eyes, and do you not look around you? Do you not ſee that all are buſy? --- that young people are *at it* --- *at it*; and that old people are *about it, and about it*? Are not lovers ſo very plenty, that nothing can exceed them in number --- but *cuckolds*? Do not all people, from lively fourteen up to lean fourſcore, tune the melting lay to love? Once more then, Mr. Editor, what are you about? --- Deuce take you! you muſt be ſome grave old toad, not worth a kiſs, to be ſo indifferent!

Well, but my buſineſs with you is this. I want you to open a *School of Love!* You need not ſtare ſo much: I repeat it --- a *School of Love!* --- a thing which many of my acquaintance ſtand in need of at preſent; not excepting myſelf, as you ſhall hear by and by.

Now my idea is this. I have obſerved, that in ſome publications there are receptacles open for the ſolution of various queſtions in the ſciences: for inſtance, for the ſolution of queſtions in *law*, we have *Lawyers Corners*; in other places, queſtions in *phyſic* are anſwered; and *mathematical* problems

problems are unravelled even in your own work: why not, then, a place for ſolving queſtions in the greateſt of all arts --- the art of *love?* ---that univerſal art, which occupies at once all eyes, all hearts, all thoughts.

I need not point out to you the many miſtakes that are daily committed in this great kingdom for want of a judicious monitor in love. My poor couſin, Harriet, died for love of Sir Harry P—, (as ſhe ſaid) for her love was too deep for her to live; whereas, to my certain knowledge, it is not *Sir Harry P*—— ſhe was in love with, but Sir Harry P—'s *phaeton and four.* Now this was a fair deception; and had ſuch a thing as *The School of Love* been exiſting, ſhe might have ſtated her caſe, and been informed of her real malady, and why ſhe died; for ſurely, of all vexations under the ſun, there is nothing ſo vexatious as to die --- one does not know for what; which was exactly Harriet's caſe, who, inſtead of dying for a *man*, as ſhe thought, really died for *four horſes* and a *what-d'ye-call-it.*

To prevent miſtakes of this kind in future, Mr. Editor, permit me to open *The School of Love*, to be continued by yourſelf and your correſpondents. When man or woman has a doubt in love affairs, which requires to be ſolved, or is ſo circumſtanced as to require advice, let him, let her, apply here: where will they find ſuch able counſellors as in the *School of Love?* — But I have done with my prologue: come we now to the thing itſelf.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

Two Queſtions propoſed.

I. The firſt and moſt natural queſtion in this ſchool --- what ſo many pretend to know, and what ſo few underſtand --- is, *What is* Love?

II. A young gentleman in my neighbourhood, whoſe perſon is genteel, but who has no fortune, (N. B. *I* have what is called a very handſome fortune) behaves to me in a very particular manner, though he has never told me abſolutely that he is in love with me. In company he always ſits near me, but ſpeaks little --- is continually ſtealing looks at me --- bluſhes when he ſpeaks to me --- and has ſent two or three copies of verſes in praiſe of me to the Magazines. Now, Mr. Editor, can you or any of your correſpondents inform me, from theſe ſigns, whether this young gentleman is *really* in love with

Your humble ſervant,

CELIA.

THE editor returns reſpectful thanks to his lively, agreeable, and fair correſpondent; and approves her plan ſo much, that *The School of Love* will in future be occaſionally open for correſpondents, who chuſe either to propoſe *queſtions*, or to give *anſwers*, in any points relative to the great and important intereſts of Love.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Directions to Studious People for the Preſervation of their Health.

AS ſtudious people are neceſſarily much within doors, they ſhould make choice of a large and well-aired place for ſtudy. This would not only prevent the bad effects which attend confined air, but would cheer the ſpirits, and have a moſt happy influence both on the body and the mind. It is ſaid of Euripides the tragedian, that he uſed to retire to a dark cave to compoſe his tragedies; and of Demoſthenes the Grecian orator, that he choſe a place for ſtudy where nothing could either be heard or ſeen. With all deference to ſuch venerable names, we cannot help condemning their taſte. A man may ſurely think to as good purpoſe in an elegant apartment as in a cave; and may have as happy ideas where the all-cheering rays of the ſun render the air wholeſome, as in places which they never reach.

Thoſe who read or write much ſhould be very attentive to their poſture.

They

They ought to ſit and ſtand by turns, always keeping as nearly in an erect poſture as poſſible. Thoſe who dictate may do it walking. It has an excellent effect frequently to read or ſpeak aloud: this not only exerciſes the lungs, but almoſt the whole body. Hence ſtudious people are greatly benefited by delivering diſcourſes in public. Such indeed ſometimes hurt themſelves by over-acting their part; but this is their own fault. The man who dies a martyr to mere vociferation merits not our ſympathy.

The morning has by all medical writers been reckoned the beſt time for ſtudy. It is ſo; but it is alſo the moſt proper ſeaſon for exerciſe, while the ſtomach is empty, and the ſpirits refreſhed with ſleep. Studious people ſhould therefore ſometimes ſpend the morning in walking, riding, or ſome manly diverſions without doors. This would make them return to ſtudy with greater alacrity, and would be of more ſervice than twice the time after their ſpirits are worn out with fatigue. It is not ſufficient to take diverſion only when we can think no longer. Every ſtudious perſon ſhould make it a part of his buſineſs, and ſhould let nothing interrupt his hours of recreation more than thoſe of ſtudy.

Muſic has a very happy effect in relieving the mind when fatigued with ſtudy. It would be well if every ſtudious perſon were ſo far acquainted with that ſcience as to amuſe himſelf after ſevere thought, by playing ſuch airs as have a tendency to raiſe the ſpirits, and inſpire chearfulneſs and good humour.

It is the reproach of learning, that ſo many of her votaries, to relieve the mind after ſtudy, betake themſelves to the uſe of ſtrong liquors. This indeed is a remedy; but it is a deſperate one, and always proves deſtructive. Would ſuch perſons, when their ſpirits are low, get on horſeback, and gallop ten or a dozen miles, they would find it a more effectual remedy than any cordial medicine in the apothecary's ſhop, or all the ſtrong liquors in the world.

It is much to be regretted that learned men, while in health, pay ſo little regard to theſe things. Nothing is more common than to ſee a miſerable object over-run with nervous diſeaſes, bathing, walking, riding, and, in a word, doing every thing for health after it is gone; yet, if any one had recommended theſe things to him by way of prevention, the advice would, in all probability, have been treated with contempt, or at leaſt with neglect. Such is the weakneſs and folly of mankind, and ſuch the want of foreſight, even in thoſe who ought to be wiſer than others.

With regard to the diet of the ſtudious, we ſee no reaſon why they ſhould abſtain from any kind of food that is wholeſome, provided they uſe it in moderation. They ought, however, to be ſparing in the uſe of every thing that is ſour, windy, rancid, or hard of digeſtion. Their ſuppers ſhould always be light, and taken ſoon in the evening. Their drink may be water, fine malt liquor, not too ſtrong, good cyder, wine and water, or, if troubled with acidities, water mixed with a little brandy.

We ſhall only obſerve, with regard to thoſe kinds of exerciſe which are moſt proper for the ſtudious, that they ſhould not be too violent, nor ever carried to the degree of exceſſive fatigue. They ought likewiſe to be frequently varied, ſo as to give action to all the different parts of the body; and ſhould, as often as poſſible, be taken in the open air. In general, riding on horſeback, walking, working in a garden, or playing at ſome active diverſions, are the beſt.

We would likewiſe recommend the uſe of the cold bath to the ſtudious. It will, in ſome meaſure, ſupply the place of exerciſe, and ſhould not be neglected by perſons of a relaxed habit, eſpecially in the warm ſeaſon.

The ſtudious ought neither to take exerciſe, nor to ſtudy, immediately after a full meal.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Friday Morning, Jan. 1, 1773.

I AM an old fellow, and confeſs that I like old things. Among the chief of theſe I hold old faſhions and cuſtoms; and, among all the refinements of the preſent age, I do not think that in theſe they have refined

greatly for the better. This is the firſt morning of the new year; and when I look around me, I think it promiſes but a dull holiday. The times, Sir, are changed. In ſuch a day as this, an Engliſh kitchen uſed to be the palace of Plenty, Jollity, and Good-eating. Every thing was plain, but plenty. Here ſtood the large, plump, juicy buttocks of Engliſh roaſt beef, and there ſmiled the frothy tankards of Engliſh beer: here ſmoaked the ſolid ſweet-taſted mince-pies; and there the curling fumes of plumb-pudding perfumed the ſky with delicious fragrance. Humour and eating went hand in hand; the men caroufed, and the women gave looſe to gay but innocent amuſements.

Now mark the picture of the preſent time: inſtead of that firm roaſt-beef, that fragrant pudding, our tables groan with the luxuries of France and India. Here a lean fricaſſee riſes in the room of our majeſtic ribs; and there a ſcoundrel ſyllabub occupies the place of our well-beloved home-brewed. The ſolid meal gives way to the ſlight repaſt; and, forgetting that good-eating and good porter are the two great ſupporters of Magna Charta and the Britiſh conſtitution, we open our hearts and our mouths to new faſhions in cookery, which will one day lead us into ruin.

Alas, alas, that it ſhould come to this! Our nobles abſolutely ſubſiſt upon maccaroni and negus, and our very aldermen have almoſt forgot the uſe of *barons* and cuſtards. What will this world come to at laſt?

Let us be no longer ſurpriſed that we are no longer what we have been. Let us no longer be aſtoniſhed that our broad ſhoulders, our brawny arms, our firm round legs, exiſt no more; that our bones are marrowleſs, and our nerves without ſtrength; we live upon *pap*, and our drink is tea and capillaire.

The conſequence is evident: the breed of Britain is diminiſhed and dwindled into pigmies and maccaronies; creatures that are timid, taſteleſs, tawdry: without feeling, ſentiment, or honour, they crawl upon the earth like an ermined maggot or the gaudy butterfly; ſqueaking voices, paltry actions, effeminate manners, heads without ſenſe, and hearts without virtue! Such are our preſent nobility, our gentry; and ſuch ſoon will be our very commonalty.

Now ſeriouſly, Sir, I am of opinion, that much of this is owing to the loſs of our ancient manners. Virtue is always connected with plainneſs and ſimplicity; effeminacy always with luxurious refinement. Our anceſtors were men: we are, alas! we are — very deſpicable.

AN OLD FELLOW.

On the Uſe of Monoſyllables in Poetry. By George Jeffreys, *Eſq.*

WHAT I have to offer on this ſubject may be called a vindication of our language, and of our beſt poets, who have authoriſed the uſe of monoſyllable lines by frequent examples of them, not out of choice, but becauſe they could not avoid them, between the multitude of Engliſh monoſyllables and the reſtraint of rhyme and meaſure. Pope, in his Eſſay on Criticiſm, expoſes monoſyllable verſes that are rough; but there, and in his other poems, he is free enough in the uſe of thoſe that are ſmooth *; and ſo are Dryden †, Waller, Prior, &c. Hammond is an harmonious

* *As one inſtance, among many, there cannot be a ſmoother, and at the ſame time a ſtronger, line than the following, compoſed wholely of monoſyllables in Pope's admirable Elegy on an unfortunate Lady,*

"*And the laſt pang ſhall tear thee from his heart.*"

An obſervation that has lately been made, together with ſome other judicious remarks on this ſubject, in one of the Monthly Reviews.

† *How ſwiftly, for inſtance, do the following lines of Dryden ſlide off the tongue, though the firſt of them conſiſts entirely of monoſyllables, and much of the ſecond:*

"*The firſt to lead the way, to tempt the flood,*
"*To paſs the bridge unknown, nor fear the trembling wood.*"

monious writer, and yet the very ſhorteſt of his Love Elegies (if I remember right) has three monoſyllable lines.

"She nurs'd my hopes, and taught me how to ſue:
She is my ſaint; to her my pray'rs are made:
One tear of hers is more than all my pain."

Theſe three, in a poem of thirty-ſix lines, exceed, by accident, the uſual proportion of ſuch lines, which are not above two or three in a hundred; and as for lines with but one word of more ſyllables than one, which are likewiſe blamed, you will generally meet with about five and twenty of them in every hundred. As far, therefore, as the conſtant practice of our moſt celebrated poets can be of weight, monoſyllable verſes are juſtified; and, to prove that they deſerve to be ſo, inſtead of being only excuſed, as ſlips and defects incident to the beſt writers, I ſhall admit what a certain author ſays, that "verſes ought to run like Ovid's, or walk like Virgil's, and not to ſtand ſtock ſtill like Dr. Donne's." If therefore monoſyllable lines, under proper management, can both *walk* and *run*, when occaſion requires them ſo to do, nothing better can be expected from polyſyllables, by thoſe who are fondeſt of them; and this will always be the caſe, when "well-vowelled words" (as Dryden calls them) are choſen, and where there is a convenient mixture of liquids and ſhort ſyllables, though long ones will, now and then, ſerve the turn, if they open upon one another more or leſs, by beginning or ending with vowels; for which reaſon it is to be hoped that this line,

"How they are lodg'd, and on what food they live*,"

may be allowed to *walk*, though compoſed of long monoſyllables; and this other,

"One is the love in all, and one the will,"

to *run*, by the help of its ſhort ſyllables. The ſame may be ſaid of the firſt lines in Dryden's Tranſlation of the Æneid:

"Arms, and the man I ſing, who forc'd by fate,"

where, of ten ſyllables, five are ſhort, and more ſhort ones would be too many: the firſt foot is indeed a ſpondee, but the ſecond is a pyrrhic, and the three laſt are iambics: this verſe therefore muſt neceſſarily *run*, whereas the ſecond line of Milton's Paradiſe Loſt

"Of that forbidden tree, whoſe mortal taſte,"

muſt *walk*, though it has one diſſyllable, and one triſſyllable; nor can it be otherwiſe, as it conſiſts of long ſyllables, viz. five ſpondees, and the communication between the words is pretty much cut off by their generally beginning and ending with conſonants. The author of Cooper's Hill, ſpeaking to the Thames, ſays,

"O could I flow like thee, and make thy ſtream, &c."

He has his wiſh, and flows like the Thames, in monoſyllables; and, without doubt, the prejudice againſt them is grounded upon the practice of our antiquated poets, who, having little help from the Latin, dealt frequently in Teutonic monoſyllables, and thoſe generally rough: and hence aroſe the conſequence *ab abuſu non ad uſum*, from rough monoſyllables to monoſyllables as ſuch, though ever ſo ſmooth, and from the many which occur in our old Engliſh, to the very few that are required in the courſe of our modern verſification, upon any ſubject whatſoever; but, were they many more, and not offenſive to the ear, it is hard to ſay why they ſhould be cenſured. Of the four following lines, in Cooper's Hill,

"Like him in birth, thou ſhould'ſt his like in fame,
As thine his fate, if mine had been in flame;
But whoſoe'er he was, nature deſign'd
First a brave place, & then as brave a mind,"

three are monoſyllables, and more ſmooth than the other; though indeed each of them takes up more room upon paper, if that be an objection. And now we are upon Cooper's Hill, we ſhall find that it has more

* *In a tranſlation, by this writer, of book thirteen of Vaniere's* Prædium Ruſticum *(on doves) ſtiled by a late ingenious eſſayiſt,* "*a long and languid production,*" *and if ſo, (as Mr. Jeffreys elſewhere obſerves)* vexat cenſura columbas *muſt be the doom of his poor doves, notwithſtanding the pathetic metamorphoſis with which the book concludes.*"

monoſyllable lines, in proportion to its length, than any other good poem in our language; but if, notwithſtanding its character, its authority ſhould be thought not ſufficiently modern, take the following couplet from the Hind and Panther:

"Good life be now my taſk; my doubts are done;
What more could fright my faith, than three in one?"

And if theſe two monoſyllable lines, ſucceeding each other, give you more diſguſt than any one of them would have done, they ſhall be turned into diſſyllables, with a proper mixture of triſſyllables and monoſyllables, merely for the ſake of variety, viz.

"Goodlife benowmy taſk; my doubts aredone;
Whatmore could frightmyfaith than threein-one?"

Here your objection is entirely removed: you wanted polyſyllables, and you have them; ſo that if the lines are not rough in all ſhapes, (which would be another queſtion) you are bound, upon your own principle, to be pleaſed with them. And yet pray, why ſo? (as Dr. Trapp would have ſaid) the ſyllables, in this new form, are the very ſame they were before, and follow one another in the ſame order; ſo that of neceſſity they muſt have the ſame effect upon the ear, which they had when they were all monoſyllables. Suppoſe a foreigner, acquainted with the meaſure of our poetry, but a ſtranger to our language; ſhew him the two foregoing lines, divided into their five feet, and aſk him his opinion of their harmony; he will have no other way to anſwer but by conſulting his ear, without enquiring how many ſyllables they contain, or whether there are as many words as ſyllables. Again, take the ſmoothest line, conſiſting of polyſyllables, that you can find, and it will continue ſmooth, if you divide it into monoſyllables; and a rough line of monoſyllables will be equally rough, when you have turned them into polyſyllables. I have dwelt the longer on this argument, as, I think, it places the queſtion in that point of light which amounts to a demonſtration; and proves that the objection againſt monoſyllable lines is imaginary, as it is grounded on a diſtinction without a difference. The moſt galloping of all meaſures is an hexameter of dactyls:

"*Pulveruleṇta | putrem | ſonitu | quatit | ungula | campum.*"

And you may compoſe ſuch another, when you pleaſe, of Engliſh monoſyllables, viz.

"While ŏn ă plaĭn wĕ trĭp | ĭt, bў ă | grōve, ŏr ă | ſtrēam, ŏr ă | grēen hĭll."

Something like this occurs in the meaſure of ſome of our old ballads, when they gallop away in monoſyllables:

"When young at the bar, you firſt taught me to ſcore,
And bade me be free of my lips, and no more."

Upon the whole, it ſeems clear, from what has been laid down, that monoſyllables, or polyſyllables, are not the queſtion, but harmony or diſſonance; no modern verſificator can have occaſion for monoſyllable lines, except it be now and then; and when he has occaſion, it will be no hard matter for him to ſecure their harmony by the quantity, the ſound, and the ſituation of his ſyllables; after which he will be in a fair way of carrying his point, by appealing from the reader's eye to his ear.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the chronological part of your Magazine of December laſt you give us ſome few inſtances of the liberality of the great, who, amidſt the reigning vices of the preſent age, have condeſcended to alight from the gilded chariot of luxury to view the humble cottage of the ſcrap-fed peaſant. The conduct of the nobility and gentry about Maidſtone may at leaſt ſerve to remind us, that were the opulent but to beſtow a ſmall ſhare of their attention to the diſtreſſes and calamities of the poor and indigent, ſo many horrible ſcenes of miſery and wretchedneſs would not ſo often be preſented to our view. Were they, in cheap ſeaſons, to purchaſe ſome of the neceſſaries of life which are not periſhable, and lay them up in ſome unemployed part of their barns or lofts till a real ſcarcity, or the avaricious views of mankind had raiſed their prices by monopolies, their ſtewards

of

or ſervants might then retail them, to *the poor only*, at their original price. Thus might they receive the capital pleaſure of diffuſing plenty around them, whilſt remoter parts were conſumed by famine. The luxuries, the pleaſures, and the gaieties of life, are momentary and futile; but the pleaſures we derive from acts of humanity ceaſe only with life.

The HISTORY OF ROSETTA.

(Tranſlated from the French of D'ARNAUD.)

I Bluſh not at my birth. I owe it to parents, who, though poor farmers in the county of Devonſhire, had yet wealth ſufficient to procure for me an education ſuperior to my condition. An increaſe of knowledge is frequently attended with an increaſe of vanity; and to this proof of their affection I may, perhaps, aſcribe my ruin. The happineſs, the very exiſtence, of my father, who was advanced in years before I was born, and of my mother, depended upon me. My every word and action ſeemed to promiſe that I ſhould be a ſupport to them in their old age, a comfort to them in the hour of death, and an honour to their memory.

How often have they held me in their arms, and ſaid to me with tears, Roſetta, thou dear pledge of our love, we leave to thee little wealth, but we leave to thee our example to follow, the example of a family who, from father to ſon, have for two hundred years, like us, laboured theſe fields. They were proud of the plough, whoſe chief inheritance is virtue; --- virtue which --- and we charge thee never to forget it --- is the only ſource of happineſs on earth. ——Exult in thy poverty while it is honeſt. --- Continue to live in this village; --- die in it, and be buried beſide us. --- Go not to London; --- the inhabitants of the town are full of vice, and will corrupt thee.——Do as we have done, and have thy maker perpetually in thy eye. ——

I had ſome beauty — perhaps I was not ignorant that I had it — and was endued with all the charms of innocence, with a heart that, unhappily, was open to every impreſſion of tenderneſs, when my cruel deſtiny brought into our neighbourhood, and preſented to my view, the moſt amiable --- the moſt abandoned of men. Beſides the graces of figure, he poſſeſſed thoſe appendages, which are ſo apt to captivate the heart of woman, titles, wealth, and ſplendour --- poſſeſſed the whole artillery of ſeduction. --- What a powerful enemy for an inexperienced girl to combat! --- I reſiſted, at times I even ſuppreſſed, thoſe feelings which had like to have enſlaved me. Perpetually did I call to remembrance that I was only the daughter of a peaſant, that I ought not to encourage a ſingle thought about Lord Darnley.

This nobleman introduced himſelf to my parents, I forget upon what pretence, though his motive was, to accompliſh my ruin, which he had planned from the moment he firſt beheld me. As he frequently renewed his viſits to our cottage, he ſoon found an opportunity to direct a few words to me; --- words, whoſe ſubtle poiſon, like a rapid flame, darted to my heart. He wrote to me; and I had not reſolution to reject a letter which gave the fatal blow to my enfeebled virtue. Regardleſs of my duty, of my honour, I was ſo weak as to appoint an interview with the faithleſs Darnley. Then, giving full ſcope to his villainy, did he throw himſelf at my feet, water them with his tears, vow that he longed to call me his, and that, if I would go with him to London, our wedding ſhould there be ſolemnized. He painted to me the moſt brilliant ſcenes which pleaſure, wealth, and gradeur can exhibit; and he concluded with an entreaty, that I would keep our ſecret inviolate, that I would tear myſelf from the boſom of parental tenderneſs, without mentioning either my intention or the place of my retreat.

I loved, and I had already ſtifled every ſentiment of virtue. Nature, however, ſtill retained her influence. The idea of abandoning my father and mother, without informing them of at leaſt the cauſe of our ſeparation, ſhocked

ſhocked me. Darnley perceived that it did --- perceived, that filial duty was too ſtrong for love. He drew his ſword as if he would, that inſtant, have thruſt it into his heart. I trembled for his life, and held him. --- My fooliſh tenderneſs prevailed, and --- I promiſed an implicit compliance with his requeſt.

What were the ſtruggles, what was the torture, which I experienced during the eve of my elopement! --- Never had the tenderneſs of my father and mother melted me ſo before. I ſtemmed floods of tears, which would have forced a paſſage from my very heart at the thought of parting from parents ſo indulgent, of depriving them, in their old age, of their only comfort, their only prop. ——

"Dear Roſetta," ſaid my father to me, "doſt thou feel how neceſſary thou art to our happineſs? --- For thee alone do I cultivate thoſe fields, do I water them, at theſe years, with my ſweat. --- My child, I now dig for myſelf a grave --- ere long thou wilt cloſe my eyes." ---

At theſe words, my weeping mother claſped me with one arm to her heart, while ſhe ſtretched out the other to my father.

"Oh! my dear parents," cried I, throwing myſelf before them, "I have"—

And at that inſtant, when the ſecret quivered upon my lips, did Darnley enter. He darted at me a look; --- and I again wavered between nature and love. Unable to withſtand the dreadful conflict, I fell into a ſwoon, I was put to bed; and on opening my eyes in the morning, I found myſelf in a poſt-chaiſe, with Darnley by my ſide, and above twenty miles from home. The ſervants of this perfidious lord, as I have been ſince informed, had procured acceſs to my apartment in the dead of the night, and had carried me, ſtill lifeleſs, into the arms of their maſter, whoſe carriage waited to receive us. —

What were my ſenſations when I awaked! --- I found myſelf unable to return to the boſom of my parents. I loſt ſight of virtue; --- loſt ſight of every thing but love and the corrupter of my innocence, whom I then beheld in a very different light. On our arrival in London, I contented myſelf with weeping for my parents, with cheriſhing the remembrance of them; and at length, upon the promiſe of a marriage, which from day to day he ſtill found means to evade, I reſigned myſelf a victim to the treachery of Lord Darnley.

Fortune heaped upon me her gifts. I was ſurrounded with pleaſure, --- ſurrounded with admirers, who fomented in me that ſort of intoxication into which his lordſhip wiſhed to plunge me. But when my eyes withdrew from theſe deluſions, when I looked into my heart, what a ſight preſented itſelf!---Then did I hear the groans of afflicted nature, did I behold the image of an unhappy father and mother, weeping for their loſt, their diſhonoured daughter, and recalling her to her duty with all the tenderneſs and anguiſh of parental affection. What a dreadful ſituation! --- How unavailing is wealth, when unaccompanied with innocence! --- Sometimes I reſolved to fly back to my parents; but the buſtle of a vicious world deſtroyed theſe happy emotions, and ſtupified me under the load of a grief which conſumed me.

One evening Darnley, with a numerous company, carried me to the play-houſe. I forget the title of the piece. In one ſcene there appeared a grey-haired old man, with a mattock in his hand, the picture of venerable poverty, who ſaid to a young woman loaded with diamonds, "Ah! my daughter, I ſee thy wealth — where is thy virtue?" —

I ſcreamed out, "Oh! my father!" and fainted away.

I was told, that the whole audience had heard my cry. On opening my eyes, I found myſelf in his lordſhip's houſe, ſurrounded by ſome of his viſitors, who were endeavouring to recall me to life. --- I ſprung from their arms, and threw myſelf, all pale and diſhevelled, at Darnley's feet.

"My lord," I cried to him, "I have heard my doom, my duty, at the theatre. --- Have pity on an unhappy girl; and, in return for her love, reſtore to her her honour. --- Suffer me once more to behold my parents, to be honoured by their poverty. --- Suffer me to retire into their cottage, to die in it, as thy wife. --- I claim not from thy generoſity, thy humanity, either

titles

titles or wealth: --- I claim, let me repeat it, the name, the name alone, of wife. --- Thou ſhalt not have cauſe to be aſhamed of me," I added, claſping his knees. "With that name let me enjoy one day of tears with my parents, and then bury me in ſome unknown retreat, throw me into a dungeon, ſtab me, kill me; --- and I will bleſs thee. --- Reflect, my lord, that it was upon thy promiſe of acknowledging me to for thy wife that I was ſeduced, ruined. — Wouldſt thou buſe the credulity of an unfortunate creature, who hath not upon earth a friend but thee?" —

The company, unable to contain their tears, withdrew. The ſervants ſtill remained, to witneſs the villainy of the monſter in its full diſplay.

"Whence," he cried, with eyes ſparkling with rage; "whence proceeds this inſolence? — Was it at the play you learned theſe fine ſentiments? — I little thought to have heard ſuch language from you. --- Could you be ſo ſimple as to ſuppoſe that Roſetta ſhould ever be the wife of lord Darnley?" —

I was diſtracted; and, as he attempted to proceed, I ſtarted up, and, ſnatching a knife which lay upon the chimney-piece, "This," I cried, "ſhall rid me of my ſorrows." ---

He ſprung to me, and ſeized the weapon from my hand.

"No," continued I, falling back upon a ſeat; "No, barbarian, thou ſhalt not baffle my reſolution to deſtroy a life which thou haſt rendered odious to me. --- Monſter, thou haſt robbed me of my honour, a bleſſing infinitely preferable to that of exiſtence; and wouldſt thou now prevent me from putting a period to that exiſtence, from putting a period to my ſhame and miſery? --- Cruel man! --- Send me back to the place which bears teſtimony to my innocence: --- reſtore me to that innocence which was my only wealth; reſtore me to my unhappy parents --- to whom --- alas! I am now a diſgrace. — Permit me to breathe my laſt ſigh upon their boſom. --- Ah! my lord, have I merited this puniſhment; or, if I have, ought I to receive it from thee?" ---

And he advanced to me, holding out his hand.

"Villain, add not hypocriſy to thy crimes --- Appear, as thou art, my deſtroyer, the deſtroyer of a whole family. --- And canſt thou be ſo barbarous as to refuſe me death? --- The grave is the only aſylum for me, and ſhall I not be ſuffered to plunge into it? --- Heaven ſurely will take pity on a wretch who has not another reſource."

Tears and ſobs choaked my utterance. I was overwhelmed in a ſtupor of grief. His lordſhip retired, ſeemingly confounded, after having whiſpered ſome directions to the young woman who waited on me. This creature, affected with my ſituation, exerted every effort to conſole me. She told me, that my lord ſeemed to be moved, and that he would certainly eſpouſe me. But the veil was torn off; and it was no longer poſſible to deceive me. The villainy of Darnley had ſunk into my heart in all its horror; and at length the maid conducted, or rather dragged, me to my apartment.

There I gave myſelf up to a crowd of ideas, which vaniſhed ſucceſſively. "It is eaſy to die," thought I, "to throw off the burthen of a life, which I am no longer able to ſupport. --- But have I not ſufficiently offended againſt religion and virtue already? --- Shall I add to my crimes? --- To periſh! --- to periſh, without once more beholding my dear parents! --- Ah! let me pour my tears, my ſoul, into their boſom! --- let their kiſs be imprinted on my expiring lips." ---

At length, after a tide of jarring emotions, having fixed upon a ſcheme, I aſſumed an air of compoſure; and my attendant, imagining that I was going to fall aſleep, left me. Determined to execute my project immediately, I dreſſed myſelf in my ruſtic habit. "Alas!" thought I, wetting it with my tears, as I put it on; "this reminds me of my happy ſtate of obſcurity --- reminds me that I once was virtuous. --- O moſt affectionate of mothers, moſt venerable of fathers, deign to receive me once more into your arms, to enjoy at leaſt the conſolation of expiring at your feet, of expiring with your laſt bleſſing." ---

I left behind me all the poiſoned preſents which Darnley had laviſhed upon me. Shocked at the thought of retaining

retaining aught that belonged to my baſe ſeducer, I carried with me no ornament but a ring of ſmall value, which had been preſented to me by one of my relations, and which I intended to diſpoſe of before I left London. With what ſhame, what indignation, did I behold the ſplendid robes, the diamonds, with which the traitor had adorned my diſhonour! With my new dreſs, I ſeemed, in ſome meaſure, to have recovered that innocence, the loſs of which I ſhall, to eternity, deplore.

My apartment was on the firſt ſtory; and from one of the windows of it, by the help of a curtain, I effected my eſcape. Previous to my departure from this hated abode, I wrote a letter to his lordſhip, which contained nearly theſe expreſſions; for ſorrow has rooted them in my memory.

"UNWILLING to kill myſelf, becauſe I yet dread the vengeance of that heaven which I have already offended, and becauſe I wiſh to breathe my laſt ſigh upon the boſom of my parents, I have formed a reſolution, the only one which is proper for my ſituation, that of deteſting thee, of flying from thee for ever, as my mortal foe, as the deſtroyer of the only bleſſing which an unhappy girl poſſeſſed.

"Perfidious Darnley! --- Thou haſt torn me from the arms of my father and mother, haſt ſported with the moſt ſacred oaths, haſt robbed me of what is a thouſand times more valuable than life, my honour; and, in reward of my credulity, thou haſt loaded me with infamy. --- Barbarous man! --- There was not a heart more fervently devoted to virtue than mine. — With what eyes will my parents, who have paſſed a life of ſixty years without reproach, behold a daughter, who, though ſhe has not numbered ſeventeen, is already a diſgrace to her family, and to the place in which ſhe was born? --- With ſuch guilt upon me, my lord, I find life intolerable. From the bed of death, the voice of my ſorrow, my deſpair, ſhall reach to thee, ſhall accuſe, torment thee. Then perhaps remorſe will find a paſſage to thy ſoul, and thou wilt beſtow a tear upon me when it is too late. --- Remember, my lord, that all I aſked was, the name of wife for one moment, that I might die with honour. --- Not a ſoul is there upon earth to protect me, to ſupport me, to repreſent to thee my injured innocence. --- I leave thee to the vengeance of God --- Tremble, therefore; and reflect, that the weak, though they are oppreſſed upon earth, have yet a powerful defender in heaven.

"P. S. Thou wilt find in my apartment all thy perfidious preſents. — I have reſumed my former habit, the only one which becomes me. — Would I could, with that, have reſumed my former innocence! — I carry with me naught but a heart broken by remorſe; and I embrace with joy a ſtate of miſery, for which I ſhall have no cauſe to bluſh."

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

An ORIENTAL ANECDOTE.

IT may be neceſſary to premiſe, that after the death of Shaw Jehan, emperor of Hindoſtan, his ſons contended for the throne. After a bloody civil war, in which the youngeſt ſon, Aurungzebe, was ſucceſsful, and gained the throne, his elder brother Dara was delivered up into his hands, after ſuffering a great variety of misfortunes.

The emperor Aurungzebe, though he rejoiced at the news that his brother had fallen into his hand, was full of perplexity and indeciſion. He called a council of his nobles, and they differed in their opinions; ſome declaring for ſending him by another rout to the caſtle of Gualiar: ſome that he ſhould be carried through the city, to convince mankind that he was fallen for ever. Many adviſed againſt a meaſure that might be full of danger from the humanity of the people; a few argued, that ſuch conduct would degrade the dignity of the family of Timur. Others maintained, to whoſe opinion the emperor himſelf ſeemed to lean, that it was neceſſary he ſhould paſs through the capital, to aſtoniſh mankind with the abſolute power and invincible fortune of Aurungzebe.

The

The unfortunate prince accordingly, accompanied by his ſon, entered Delhi on an elephant. This, ſays a certain writer, was none of the fine elephants of Ceylon and Pegu, which they were wont to ride with golden harneſs, embroidered covers, and magnificent canopies to defend them from the ſun. No. It was an old animal, dirty, and lean, with a tattered cover, a pitiful ſeat, and the caſtle open on all ſides to the wind: the ſplendid ornaments of his perſon were now vaniſhed, like his good fortune: a dirty dreſs of coarſe linen ſcarce covered his body from the weather; and his wretched turban was wrapped round with a ſcarf made of Caſhmire wool. His face, which formerly commanded reſpect with the manly regularity of its features, was now parched and ſhrivelled by being long expoſed to the heat; and a few ſtraggling locks, which appeared from his turban, preſented a grey colour unſuitable to his years. In this wretched ſituation he entered Delhi; and when the mob, who crowded to the gates, knew that it was Dara, they burſt into loud complaints, and ſhed a flood of tears. The ſtreets were rendered almoſt impaſſable by the number of the ſpectators; the ſhops were full of perſons of all ages and degrees. The elephant moved ſlowly: and the progreſs he made was marked to thoſe who were diſtant, by the advancing murmur among the people. Nothing was heard around but loud complaints againſt fortune, and curſes on Aurungzebe. But none had the boldneſs to offer to reſcue the unfortunate prince, though ſlightly guarded: they were quite unmanned by their ſorrow.

After wandering over the features of Dara, the eyes of the people fell on his ſon: they oppoſed his innocence, his youth, his graceful perſon, his hopes, and his quality, to the fate which impended over his head; and all were diſſolved in grief. The infectious ſorrow flew over the whole city: even the pooreſt people forſook their work, and retired to ſecret corners to weep. Dara retained his dignity upon this trying occaſion. He uttered not one word; but a ſettled melancholy ſeemed to dwell on his face. The unfortunate young prince was ready frequently to weep, being ſoftened by the complaints of the people; but his father checked him with a ſtern look, and he endeavoured to conceal his tears. Dara, having been thus led through the principal ſtreets of Delhi, was conducted to Chizerabad, a village four miles without the walls. He was locked up, with his ſon, in a mean apartment, in which he remained for ſome days in hourly expectation of his death. Here he amuſed himſelf with writing inſtructions for his ſon Soliman; having concealed an ink ſtandiſh and ſome paper in one of the folds of his garment. His anxiety to know the intentions of Aurungzebe ſometimes broke in upon his melancholy amuſements. He appeared thro' the window to the guards; but they knew nothing of what paſſed at court. He then enquired concerning an old devotee, who had formerly lived in a cell near the foot of the imperial garden at Delhi. One of the ſoldiers knew the old man; and the prince gave a billet to be carried to him, requeſting ſome intelligence. "But even he, perhaps," he ſaid, with a ſigh, "may have changed with the current of the times."—

On the eleventh of September, about midnight, the unfortunate prince was alarmed with the noiſe of arms coming through the paſſage which led to his apartment. He ſtarted up, and knew immediately that his death approached. He ſcarce had awakened his ſon, who lay aſleep on the carpet at his feet, when the aſſaſſins burſt open the door. Dara ſeized a knife, which he had concealed to mend the reed with which he wrote. He ſtood in a corner of the room. The murderers did not immediately attack him: they ordered his ſon to remove to the adjoining apartment; but he clung round his father's knees: two of the aſſaſſins ſeized him, to force him away; when Dara, ſeeing Nazir ſtanding at the door, begged to be indulged a few moments to take leave of his ſon. He fell upon his neck, and ſaid, "My dear ſon, this ſeparation is more afflicting than that between ſoul and body, which I am this moment to ſuffer. But ſhould HE ſpare you — live. Heaven may preſerve you to revenge my death; for his crimes ſhall not paſs unpuniſhed. I leave you to the protection of God. My

ſon, remember me". A tear half ſtarted from his eye, when they were dragging the youth to the adjoining room: he however reſumed his wonted dignity and courage, "I beg one other favour, Nazir!" he ſaid: "Much time has not been loſt by the laſt." He wrote a billet, and deſired that it ſhould be delivered to Aurungzebe; but he took it back, and tore it, ſaying, "I have not been accuſtomed to aſk favours of my enemies. He that murders the father can have no compaſſion on the ſon." He then raiſed up his eyes in ſilence, and the aſſaſſins ſeemed to have forgot their office.

During this time of dreadful ſuſpence, the ſon, who lay bound in the next room, liſtened, expecting every moment to hear his father's dying groans. The aſſaſſins, in the mean time, urged on by Nazir, ſeized Dara by the hands and feet, and throwing him on the ground, prepared to ſtrangle him. Deeming this an infamous death, he, with an effort, diſincumbered his hand, and ſtabbed, with his pen-knife, one of the villains to the heart. The others, terrified, fled back; but as he was riſing from the floor they fell upon him with their ſwords. His ſon hearing the noiſe, though his hands were bound, burſt open the door, and entered when the murderers were ſevering his father's head from his body. Nazir had the humanity to puſh back the youth into the other apartment, till this horrid operation was performed. The head of Dara was carried to Aurungzebe; and the unfortunate young prince was left, during the remaining part of the night, ſhut up with his father's body. Next morning he was ſent privately, under a guard, to the caſtle of Gualiar.

On FREEDOM of COMMERCE.

THE eagerneſs for gain, ſo deeply imprinted in the minds of merchants, guaranties to us that they will always make every effort for extending commerce, without being in want of directions for each from government. It is not in ſtates where they multiply ordonnances on commerce, and where they burthen it in a thouſand ways, that it flouriſhes moſt. Theſe rules are commonly too varying and changeable; they either depend on paſſing circumſtances, or they are gained by perſons intereſted in obtaining great profits at the expence of all other merchants. Theſe ſort of edicts are ſubject to contradict themſelves from time to time; and as nothing is fixed, on which they could be founded, they only diſconcert the enterprizes of the merchants. Fearing to find themſelves traverſed all of a ſudden by unforeſeen ordonnances, they dare not obey the calls of their genius, and cannot form ſucceſſive projects. It is better to grant them an honeſt liberty, which permits them to hazard attempts for opening new branches of commerce.

It is not that the bridle ſhould be entirely relaxed in all points. If they know no other law than their avidity, they will often riſque the prejudice, not only of the commerce, but alſo the agriculture and manufactures of a nation. It is, for example, miſchievous to manufactures, and conſequently to the commerce of a ſtate, to permit them to export and ſell to ſtrangers the raw materials upon which the arts are employed that are eſtabliſhed in the country. England, ſo enlightened in its true intereſts, knows well how to interdict her merchants exporting wool; and aſſuredly it is bad politics in Spain to ſell her wool to all other nations who will buy it, rather than work it up herſelf. It is alſo impoveriſhing a nation and diſcouraging her manufactures, to ſuffer them to import all ſorts of foreign fabrics which might be made at home. Theſe importations become above all burthenſome, when, from neighbouring ſtates, who can furniſh immenſe quantities, and who at the ſame time take care not to receive too much in exchange from other nations. In the ſame manner it is doing miſchief to the agriculture of a country, to leave the merchants maſters of importing at their will foreign corn, which ſinks that at home to too low a price. For from thence it happens, that the cultiva-

tivator not being ſufficiently indemnified for his care and expences is diſheartened, and works with languor. When we have grain enough for our own conſumption, being expoſed to receive great quantities from foreign markets prevents the huſbandman from ſelling his crops — engages him to neglect his lands, and renders him always more incapable of entering into a rivalry with his neighbours upon the price of ſaleable commodities. All this proves ſufficiently, that there are certain reſtrictions to which it is proper to ſubject merchants. But excepting caſes of this nature we muſt leave them free.

It is immediately viſible, that we ought not to tax the ſale of all that is frabricated in a country. When maſters of exportation, preference ſhould be given to the national manufactures. When all other nations are excluded from commerce, it is like the Japaneſe, who, to their great detriment, will not traffic with either the Chineſe or Dutch. When they are reſtrained from ſelling merchandiſe, except to a ſingle people, and under condition that a certain price is taken for all, as is practiſed in a certain ſtate; theſe ſort of reſtrictions are ruinous to a nation. They prevent the ſale of merchandiſe at a juſt price, and of profiting by the advantages. The merchants ſhould rather be encouraged to carry their correſpondence everywhere. The more markets they find, the more certain means they have of ſelling manufactures, and making them flouriſh. It is the competition of purchaſers that gives the higheſt price.

But we may aſk, if we ought to grant to the merchants the ſame liberty in the commerce of grain? The thing ſuffers no difficulty in the interior commerce. It is proper that the neceſſaries of life ſhould circulate freely in the provinces of a ſtate; by this means the conſumption of the products is moſt aſſured, the ſubſiſtence diſtributed proportionally to the wants, and are more eaſily found. The poor, the farmers, the manufacturers, and the inhabitants of the cities, will equally find their advantage — and eaſe become general among all the orders. Reſpecting the exterior commerce of grain, it has been much agitated of late, and determined that it ſhould be favoured. After all the explanations which excellent citizens have given upon that queſtion, we muſt avow that the reaſons for it appear to be victorious.

Nothing throws more languor upon the arts and manufactures, than the interdicting the exportation of manufactures. Many would drop entirely. None would remain but ſuch as are merely neceſſary for the inhabitants. There being no emulation among them, nor a ſpur which can make them excel other people, and gain a preference, they would work the worſe, and dearer than if they were permitted to manufacture for ſtrangers. It is the ſame with the culture of the earth. It is the immenſe manufacture of corn which increaſes, contracts itſelf or extends; proſpers or languiſhes, by reaſon of the number of certain and ready markets which offer themſelves to the cultivator. It ſeems therefore that it is the intereſt of agriculture, to authorize individuals to make magazines of corn, to fill and ſell them, either at home or abroad, as it may happen.

Compariſon of the OX *with the* HORSE, *with reſpect to Utility.*

By Mr. MOORE.

WHERE the labour of the ox can be accepted, it muſt be the real intereſt of our country to give him a preference to the horſe, becauſe the latter, all admired as he is, preſents us with nothing but his labour; he muſt alſo be maintained three or four years before this labour can be expected; and when he dies, his worth dies with him, he will ſcarcely bring five ſhillings for the hounds.

Let us therefore draw a compariſon between the two reſpecting their uſe. The horſe is ſwift, fierce and impatient; a creature formed by nature to carry burthens, and well adapted for pageantry and war. The ox is ſlow, ſure, and ſteady, and when he is in-

ured to labour, he will continue longer at his work than a horſe; therefore he will draw a heavy load for a long journey almoſt as ſoon as a horſe.

Our forefathers worked their teams, and ploughed with oxen, when the roads were very bad: why cannot we do the ſame now our roads are very good?

Thirty years ago, all the cheeſe that came out of the Weſt to Maudlin-hill, Wey-hill, and other fairs, was brought by oxen; but now all ſuch cheeſe is brought by horſes.

In the pariſh of Tunbridge, formerly, they had one hundred and fifty draught horſes and one thouſand oxen; whereas now they have ſix hundred horſes, and two hundred and fifty oxen. The oxen were worked no more than two years, therefore the people had an annual ſupply of five hundred bullocks, but now they have only one hundred and twenty-five*.

Which will travel the fartheſt without ſhoes, an ox, or an horſe? An ox moſt certainly. Then why ſhould he not with ſhoes? An ox will live on hay when he works, and on ſtraw when he lies idle; but a horſe requires hay and corn when he works, and requires hay and corn alſo when he does nothing: beſides, he wants much looking after, whereas the ox wants only provender.

Six oxen can draw a waggon out of the mire, after it has ſet eight horſes faſt, and this they are enabled to do from the make of their hoofs, as the toes of an ox divide and expand in preſſing down, but cloſe again in coming up; therefore they are neither impeded by friction on the ſides, nor by preſſure from the atmoſphere: but both of theſe obſtruct the horſe. The hoof an ox is twice as ſtrong as the hoof of an heifer, which is a proof that he was intended for labour; but there is no difference between the hoof of a mare and the hoof of a horſe.

Oxen are gentler and fitter for the cultivation of our land than horſes, and as a proof that they are yet capable of work, many gentlemen, to their great credit, plough land of all kinds, and work all their teams with oxen. Since then a few of theſe uſeful creatures can plough a ſmall part of our land, why ſhould not a great many of them plough the whole?

I ſhall now ſummarily obſerve, that the uſe of oxen, a heavy tax on horſes, or on wheel-carriages that are drawn by them, encouragement to our fiſheries, and a perpetual prohibition on the export of all our unſtaple commodities, will ſpeedily reduce the price of proviſions, and of courſe the price of labour. Then our various manufactories will regain their former vigour, and our people encreaſe in number: then ſhall we work up the golden fleece, reſtore our credit, extend the commerce ariſing from our principle ſtaples unrivalled throughout the world, and thus find ourſelves in poſſeſſion of plenty, riches, and power, the original gifts of nature to Great Britain.

* *Three hundred and ſeventy-five fat bullocks, at 15l. each, will enrich the pariſh of Tunbridge 5625l. a year, beſides what I muſt again and again repeat to be the great end of this publication, feeding our people from the produce of our own land.*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

New CRITICISMS *upon the celebrated Romance of* CLARISSA.

A LETTER.

I Have juſt finiſhed Clariſſa, and am extremely pleaſed with it. By what I have heard of the author's ſtation in life, one would wonder how he could enter ſo well into characters ſo much above it, and ſupport that of Lovelace, for inſtance, with ſo much wit and humour, ſuch ſpirit and gaiety throughout. Clariſſa herſelf, in my opinion, does not do him ſo much credit as a painter. But, after all, the ſtory is too melancholy for me: I admire the execution of his plan, but not the plan itſelf. I wiſh I did "admire" it, for then I ſhould be as much a ſaint as Clariſſa was; a Chriſtian in earneſt, I hope, I am: and therefore, with the author in his poſtſcript, will "envy," if he pleaſes, the triumphant death of Clariſſa, as

the

the moſt deſirable concluſion of a life ſo unfortunate as hers; but the queſtion is, whether, taking her misfortunes and her death together, ſhe is to be envied; or, in other words, how many there are who would wiſh themſelves in her place. What I mean by this is, that the work can be of no general uſe, as the majority of readers, not excepting the clergy themſelves, can never be reconciled to the ſufferings of Clariſſa in this life by the proſpect of her happineſs in another; though there may be many, both among the clergy and laity, who are hypocrites enough to pretend the contrary.

Another objection is, that the ſtory does not make good the title-page, and is no "caution" againſt miſconduct either in parents or children with regard to marriage; for if a daughter, whom her parents would oblige to marry againſt her inclination, were to remind them of Clariſſa's father, the anſwer, I ſuppoſe, would be, "that ſhe herſelf was no Clariſſa, and therefore had no title to cite the precedent:" and if ſhe ſhould run away with her lover, "What ſignifies duty, (ſhe might ſay) and every other good quality in woman, ſince Clariſſa, dutiful as ſhe was, and every way excellent, met with ſo ſevere a deſtiny?" I think the caſe is fairly ſtated; for Clariſſa, conſidering her great delicacy, was not diſobedient in refuſing two or three matches which ſhe could not like: it was enough that ſhe had no great inclination to marriage, and was reſolved never to marry without the conſent of her parents. Her judgment might be wrong, (and was ſo in ſome other material circumſtances) but her heart was entirely right, and no diſobedience lies at her door.

But further: in Clariſſa, who was all perfection, it was delicacy, not judgment, to expect the ſame perfection, or to cenſure the want of it, in Miſs Howe and others.

To that delicacy, and to her ſincerity, ſhe ſacrifices her prudence by acting, in a ſituation of ſo much diſtreſs, as if ſhe were in none; and thereby loſes the only opportunity of ſaving herſelf by taking refuge among the ladies of Lovelace's family, becauſe ſhe aimed at ſomething better, without ſuſpecting a great deal worſe, as ſhe had reaſon to do, tho' not the very worſt which might and did actually happen to her.

Her playing faſt and looſe with her lover, in regard to her appointments for meeting, before he carried her off, are out of character, and particularly where ſhe writes him word, that "ſhe will meet him *unleſs ſhe alters her mind.*"

Her apprehenſions of the ill effects attending her father's curſe have a leaven of ſuperſtition.

Her lover's generous behaviour to the *Roſebud*, whoſe mother confided in her honour, was known to Clariſſa; and, enforced as it was by the power her going off with him had given him over her, ſhould in all reaſon have made her place that timely confidence in him which would have ſet him right, and might have ended in a happy marriage.

Beſides the intrinſic merit of the work, the author has ſecured the patronage of the ladies by the perfection he aſcribes to Clariſſa, (as he did before to Pamela) and of the clergy, by the religious turn of his work, her aſpirations and multiplied texts of ſcripture on every occaſion.

G. J.

COUNTRY DISTRESSES.

I AM juſt returned from an excurſion into the country of fourſcore miles. The diſtreſs of the poor cottagers is beyond deſcription. No hog, no cow, no poultry, no wood to be ſeen in their yard—ſome of the bleſſed effects of incloſing commons and conſolidating farms! In this diſaſtrous condition, not having ſtrength for labour, from the want of proper and ſufficient nouriſhment, they pine away with hunger, with cold, with nakedneſs, on the meagre ſubſiſtence of a pariſh allowance. The gentry, who in the time of ſickneſs and misfortune were their comfort and ſupport (the fragments of whoſe plentiful boards were the principal maintenance of the poor man's family) have deſerted the villages. The manſions of hoſpitality

and innocence are forſaken for the curſed luxuries and vices of the town, and the bleſſings and prayers of diſtreſſed virtue exchanged for the ſongs of drunkards and mirth of fools. Eſtates, which formerly gave contentment to poverty, and adminiſtered ſtrength, vigour, and life, to thouſands, are now moſt vilely conſumed on dreſs, on equipage, on whores; in gaming, in feaſting, in maſquerading. Let the following inſtance ſuffice to ſhew the wretchedneſs of theſe poor and neglected, yet honeſt and laborious people. It is a fact: the diſtreſs needs no colouring from art. The horrible tale ſhall ſpeak for itſelf. May it induce the legiſlature to be ſerious and expeditious in applying relief to the diſtreſſes of the labouring and induſtrious poor. Entering into a little cot in an obſcure village, I beheld Famine itſelf in the ſhape of a woman, ſitting on the floor, ſurrounded with ſeven naked and ſtarved children. Upon raiſing her head, I addreſſed her, "From whence, good woman, this miſery and wretchedneſs?" She anſwered, "Theſe, Sir, are the children of an unfortunate brother, who, being rendered incapable of working for his family by an ague and fever, applied to the pariſh for relief, from whom he received four ſhillings and ſix-pence per week for his and their ſupport. This ſmall allowance, and the continual cries of his children for bread, ſo affected him, that one evening, when I was gone into the fields and lanes to pick up ſome dung for a fire, he called the children to his bed, and, kiſſing them, ſaid to the eldeſt, *My dear boy, if God ſhall bleſs you after my death, take care of your brothers and ſiſters.* After a multitude of tears, and the moſt tender embraces, he looked up to heaven, and in the bitterneſs of his ſoul prayed, *God preſerve my dear children, and forgive me!* then cut his throat, and immediately expired." I dropped a guinea into her hand, and withdrew to give vent to humanity.

MODERN MANNERS.

THE conſtitution of this country, from the effeminacy of our manners, and from the luxury of our entertainments, ſeems not to reſt on a permanent foundation. True nobility *now* conſiſts in ſplendid titles, gay equipages, and princely palaces. Theſe vanities engroſs the attention of the great, and from them they court applauſe. Expenſive furniture, elegant repaſts, and rich apparel, are the ambition of the middle claſs of people: from theſe childiſh baubles they ſeek to acquire reſpect and eſteem from the vulgar.

The honeſt pride of virtue, the diſintereſted love for our country, a pure zeal for our religion, are upon the decline. To be irreligious reflects no diſgrace; the villain bluſhes not, and the public good is abſorbed in ſelfiſhneſs. Induſtry and competency cannot anſwer the exceſſive demands of pleaſure and luxury, nor ſatisfy the wants which they contitually create. Hence ariſes the ſpirit of monopolizing *in the tradeſman*, and the anxiety for a place or penſion *in the gentleman*; even *nobility* deſcends to meanneſs in accepting lucrative appointments, which, but a century ago, the member of an obſcure borough would have refuſed with diſdain. Notwithſtanding theſe diſagreeable truths, we may comfort ourſelves under theſe afflictions, that liberty ſtill exiſts in the *freedom of the preſs*, that *juſtice is adminiſtered with the greateſt candour and ſtricteſt impartiality*, (much to the honour of the perſonages preſiding in our courts of judicature) and *our humanity* is conſpicuous in the variety of charitable inſtitutions. Effeminacy and luxury, however, may deprive us of theſe invaluable bleſſings, which the ſooner deſtroyed, the leſs will be our apprehenſions. England hath nothing to fear from *without*; her enemies are *within*. From the happineſs of our ſituation, we are in no danger from the attack of an open adverſary; *our ruin*, whenever it ſhall happen, will be from our follies and vanities, which, unleſs ſeaſonably checked, will ſoon become formidable, and render us willing and contented ſubjects, either to *foreign* or *native deſpotiſm*.

The

The LIFE *of Sir* THOMAS WYAT, *the Elder.*

From No. II. *of Miſcellaneous Antiquities, by Horace Walpole, Eſq.*

INTRODUCTION.

THE following papers of Sir Thomas Wyat were copied by Mr. Gray from the originals in the Harleian collection, now in the Britiſh Muſeum. The Parnaſſian flame that had prophecied from the mouth of the bards could condeſcend to be a tranſcriber. In this inſtance his labour was the homage of juſtice paid to a genius, his predeceſſor. What Mr. Gray thought worth copying, who will not think worth reading?

Hitherto Sir Thomas Wyat has been little known but as a poet. His ſpeech on his defence will ſhow him an orator; his letters, a ſtateſman; in both he was a maſter. Yet with all theſe merits his real ſtory remains in the dark, ſo obſcurely has it been told. The cauſe of his misfortunes we find only hinted at; that of his death related diverſly. Having collected every ſcattered paſſage that regards him, I ſhall endeavour by comparing them, to preſent the reader with the cleareſt ſketch that I can form of his life and character. If his cotemporaries have tranſmitted to us but inſufficient memorials, or if time and accident have deſtroyed more authentic teſtimonies, we can only blame the negligence or lament the loſs. He deſerved a better hiſtorian: all I pretend to, is to place a ſtone over what I could recover of his diſperſed aſhes.

Sir THOMAS WYAT, *the Elder,*

WAS born in the year 1503 at Allyngton-Caſtle, in Kent, *(a)* which reſidence, ſays Fuller, he afterwards repaired with moſt beautiful buildings. His family was ancient and *(b)* honourable --- a circumſtance I mention to his glory, only becauſe he did not think it a diſpenſation from every other kind of merit. His mother's name was *(c)* Anne Skinner; and his father was Sir Henry Wyat, who Ant. a Wood tells us was a knight and baronet --- a piteous miſtake in a profeſſed antiquary, who ought to have known that baronets were firſt created by James I. Sir Henry was of the privy council to Henry VII. whoſe penetration in chuſing his miniſters was more admirable than the ſervices in which he employed them. One of the laſt offices in which Sir Henry was *(d)* truſted by him, was in conducting to the Tower in concert with Sir John Wiltſhire comptroller of Calais that unfortunate *(e)* Prince Edmund de la Pole Earl of Suffolk, whom Henry the King had baſely extorted from Philip King of Caſtile, his gueſt, and as perfidiouſly conſigned to execution with his dying breath. Wyat was continued of the council by Henry VIII. and either by the father or ſon appointed maſter of the jewel office. That he held that poſt under the latter appears by a book which was *(f)* ſhown to the antiquarian ſociety by Mr. Wiſe, one of their members, Jan. 22, 1734. It was the original account of the king's jewels, every leaf being ſigned with Henry's own hand, and was intituled, "A vewe and accomptis of all and ſingular the kinges jewellis, ſtone, perle, plate of golde and ſilver, in the cuſtodye and kepynge of Sir Henry Wyat maiſter of the kinges jewellis, as well touching all and every percellis by him receyved to the kinges uſe and iſſuynge out of the ſame, as alſo ſuch plate as is in the charge of ſuch officers of the kinges moſt honourable houſholde and other by indenture, and the true poyz and waight of every parcel of the ſame, taken by the Rt. revd. Father in God John Archbp. of Armachan, maiſter Thomas Magnus archdeacon of Eaſtriding, and Sir Wm. Kingſton Kt. deputed commiſſioners by the kinges highneſs for the ſame purpoſe the 14 day of February the XII year of our ſoverains

(a) Fuller's Worthies in Kent, page 81. *(b) Ex illuſtri proſapia, ſays Bayle.*
(c) Wood's Athenæ, vol. I. *col.* 56. *(d) Stowe's Chron.* 486.
(e) He was ſon of Elizabeth Ducheſs of Suffolk, ſiſter of King Edward IV.
(f) From the minutes of the ſociety.

ſoveraine lorde Kinge Henry the VIII."

Of Sir Henry I find but two more notices: Stowe ſays *(g)* that at the coronation of Anne Boleyn, Thomas Wyat was choſen ewerer for Sir Henry Wyat, his father. As maſter of the jewel office it was probably his duty to ſerve the queen with the ewer to waſh; and his ſon executing the office for him, ſeems to imply that the father was too aged to attend ſuch a ceremony. The other circumſtance I allude to hangs ſolely on a tradition in the family, of which I find this notice in Vertue's MSS. collections. He was acquainted with a Mr. Wyat who lived in Charterhouſe yard, and was the repreſentative deſcendant of that reſpectable family. In 1721 and at other times Vertue ſaw at that gentleman's houſe *(h)* portraits of his anceſtors for ſeven deſcents, and other pictures and ancient curioſities. Among the reſt were heads of Sir Thomas Wyat, and of Anne Boleyn, in rounds on board: of George Wyat, the ſon of the younger Sir Thomas; of Sir Francis Wyat, by Iſaac Oliver, and of Edmund Wyat ſerjeant at law, drawn by Sir Godfrey Kneller in 1686. There was beſides the picture of Sir Henry Wyat, of whom I have been ſpeaking, painted in a fur gown with a chain of gold about his neck, in the manner of Holbein. Mr. Wyat told Vertue, that Sir Henry being priſoner in the Tower, was preſerved from being ſtarved by his cat who brought him a pigeon. Of this impriſonment I can diſcover no trace of record. Whether tradition has confounded the father with his ſon, who certainly fell under the diſpleaſure of the king, or whether the father was involved in his ſon's diſgrace, I cannot pretend to decide; but that a ſtory of ſome vogue relative to the latter is confounded [as I ſhall ſhow hereafter] may be conjectured from another curioſity in Mr. Wyat's poſſeſſion, which I ſhall mention, when I come to diſcuſs the caſe of Sir Thomas Wyat. Were encomiums in epitaphs authority, I might quote what is ſaid of Sir Henry on the tomb of Sir Henry Lee, who married his daughter Margaret, where her father is ſtyled "that faithful and conſtant ſervant and counſellor to the two kings of famous memory, Henry VII. and VIII." and where the valiant knight *(i)* Sir Henry Lee is ſaid to have been educated by his highly honourable uncle Sir Thomas Wyat at Allington-Caſtle --- but ſeeking truth, I ſhall not hunt it in panegyrics. I now paſs to the ſon.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

(g) Stowe, p. 566. *Of that coronation it is remarkable that Archbiſhop Cranmer alone ſat at the table with the queen, while the Counteſſes of Oxford and Worceſter ſtood all the time. Some other little circumſtances may be alſo noted. Counteſſes were plain circles of gold without flowers. Two maids ſat* under *the table at the queen's feet during dinner; and the two attendant counteſſes "did hold a fine cloth before the queen's face, when ſhe liſt to ſpit or do otherwiſe at her pleaſure." Stowe, ibid.*

(h) It would be fortunate if mention of theſe pictures ſhould lead to the knowledge of the perſon who now poſſeſſes them.

(i) Vide No. I. *of this work; and the epitaph of Sir Henry Lee in Collins's Peerage, under Earls of Litchfield.*

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS there may be many people who are ignorant of the danger of laurel to cattle, if eaten by them, I write this for their information; having myſelf formerly loſt two fine heifers by the leaves of that tree, and laſt week again being very near loſing ſix cows, who got into an incloſed clump of ever-greens, amongſt which was a great deal of laurel; the cow which had eaten the moſt plentifully of it was ſo ſwelled that I thought ſhe would have burſt; the others were very ſick, but by keeping them continually in motion for an hour or more, and withholding them from water all that day, and giving a pint of ſallad oil to the ſwelled cow, they were all recovered. Moſt people know that yew has the ſame bad effects.

Dec. 21. M. G.

FRAG-


19
45
FEB

Privy Purse in 1753.



Privy Purse in 1773.





The Mother and the Child.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

FRAGMENT OF A SPEECH.

Never before publiſhed.

(Illuſtrated by an Engraving of the MOTHER AND THE CHILD.)

IN ſhort, there is danger in this affair; and, by the king! there is much myſtery in it too. The longer I examine it, the more puzzled I am. The patience of a Swiſs could not bear it, nor the generoſity of a Briton forgive.

Tell me, men of Britain! to what purpoſe have we fed this *purſe* of our auguſt ſovereign, the mouth of which is ſo very wide, and for ever open — to what purpoſe have we fed it, if, like the lean kine of Pharaoh, it ſwallows up only to grow more hungry? To what purpoſe have we poured our riches into that royal ſand-pit, which devours every thing we know not how, from whoſe "bourne no ſixpence e'er returns," and which probably none but miniſters of ſtate can fathom? If we are thus to be played upon with our eyes open — while our commerce is trembling upon the verge of deſtruction, and our manufactures haſtening into decay — while our labourers, without food, cloaths, or habitations, like the tenants of the foreſt are beating about in the bleak air, languiſhing under hedges, or expiring on the highways --- I ſay, if we are thus to be played upon, let us no longer boaſt of private virtue or of public ſpirit. If our purſes have been drained, I bluſh to think for what purpoſes: for buffoons and ſenators, paraſites and lords: to amuſe, to corrupt, to flatter, and betray. Are the ſciences encouraged? are the arts protected? is genius patronized? Do they not all languiſh in the ſhade; while ſcoundrels who can thrum a vile piano, bruſh a picture, coop up a watch in a nut ſhell, or gild a calf-ſkin, are fed with court-pap, and hold the palace in their own poſſeſſion? — By old St. George! theſe things are ſerious, and might provoke a hermit to grow mutinous. — It will not be proper, O men of Britain! to reſtrain our bounty; but, if we have virtue, let us not increaſe it.

Who then talks of more *ſupplies*? Let him ſtand forth, that we may hoot him into infamy. Periſh the thought, and the father of it! Supplies (as you call them) were never greater, and occaſion was never leſs. Our mother, BRITAIN, has been drained of her nouriſhment till ſhe is ready to expire: even now ſhe languiſhes for life: yet her SON, her beſt-beloved, her eldeſt-born, ſtill hangs upon her breaſts, ſtill ſuckles, and (barbarous!) ſtill ſhrieks out for "More Supplies! More Supplies!" Unnatural boy! [*See the* PLATE.]

Once more, then, hear me: let us ſcorn to reſtrain our bounty; but, if we have virtue, O Britons! let us not increaſe it.

For who is here ſo baſe, that would be a bondman? If any, ſpeak; for him have I offended. --- Who is here ſo rude, that would not be a Britain? If any, ſpeak: for him have I offended. --- Who is here ſo vile, that will not love his country? If any, ſpeak; for him have I offended. --- I pauſe for a reply ---

"None --- none."

Then none have I offended.

The SUBSCRIPTION-BOOK.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

THIS is to inform you, that Signora R——'s *Subſcription Book* is already quite full up to the month of May.

Jan. 1773.

"*Subſcription Book!*" you will ſay. "What do you mean?" --- You may well aſk the queſtion, Sir; for, in the preſent inſtance, the phraſe is abſolutely a *new thing under the ſun*.

You muſt know then, Sir, that

the above Italian lady was invited over from her own country to England, at an immenſe expence, to exhibit before our virtuous nobility her attitudes, her capers, and the genteel turn of her ancle. She came, like Cæſar, and ſaw, and conquered. Our nobility, whether attached by the novelty of a face, or by *je ne ſçai quoi* of the Italian *guſto*, or becauſe it was the faſhion --- our virtuous nobility, I ſay, reſigned their hearts to her eyes; in a word, they fell proſtrate before her throne in dozens. One was bewitched by her ſmile, another by her air, a third by her gait --- *Che bella Signora* —— *ben fatta* --- *vezzoſa!* ſays a fourth; *che belli occhi!* exclaims a fifth; while a ſixth hardly breathes out, *Il candore del ſuo petto, e'l vermiglio del ſuo viſo!* --- *mio Dio!* | *mi traffigge il cuore.* --- Such is the force of painted cheeks and the Italian ogle!

Well, Sir, in this havock of hearts and ſighs, all made application to be admitted to her favours; but even Signora R——— had not room for all *at once*. She was puzzled, but not long — for your Italian genius is incomparably ſuperior to the dull Engliſhman in intricate caſes of *this* nature. She bethought her of opening a *Subſcription-Book*, to regulate her favours --- in which her lovers ſhould be marked down to ſucceed each other according to the ſubſcription-money, and the order of time in which they ſubſcribed it. --- A ſhort inſtance will make the thing quite plain. *Guineas.*

Jan. 15, Lord C——— - 30
Jan. 16, 17, Hon. Mr. F— 60
Jan. 18, 19, 20, Duke of G. 100.

You underſtand it now, Sir. Every day till May is filled up with equal exactneſs, and, for ought I know, with equal profit.

For my own part, Sir, I do not know where theſe things will end. My prayers at preſent are, that Signora R ——'s *Subſcription-Book* does not become faſhionable; for if it does, who knows where it may ſtop? In theſe times, maiden vows and marriage oaths are no barrier againſt looſe morals and adultery; and if ladies of quality take it into their heads to be in the faſhion in *this*, as they are in every thing elſe, who knows but every toilette may have a *Subſcription-Book* lying upon it? By the foot of Thais, theſe things are ominous! and if huſbands do not look about them, let them not ſay that they have not been warned by

Your old correſpondent,

A SMOAKER.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

TRANSLATION *of a French Letter, concerning the Invention of rendering* SEA WATER *freſh.*

SIR, *Spa, Auguſt 7, 1772.*

A Natural regard for juſtice urges me to vindicate to a very ingenious philoſopher the honour which he is in danger of being deprived of, by too modeſt a ſilence. The diſcovery which he has made of rendering ſea water potable is of ſuch importance to the world, and his diſintereſtedneſs in aſſuming the merit of it is ſo great, that it is fitting he ſhould find a proclaimer of his zeal to ſerve mankind, and a defender of the glory which is ſo juſtly due to him. I know the danger that I run in attempting to oppoſe received opinions: as the Engliſh are fully perſuaded, that the method of rendering ſea water freſh was invented among themſelves, and as the names of Hales and Irvin are in veneration among the naval part of that nation, for having brought that method to perfection. England will ſee with pain the honour of this invention ſnatched away from it by a rival kingdom. This very year (it will be urged) is diſtinguiſhed by the gratitude which the Britiſh nation hath ſhown to Mr. Irvin. He has lately received from the parliament of Great Britain a reward proportionable to the ſervice which he hath rendered to navigation by the eaſy means of procuring, at all times, to mariners a potable and ſalubrious water, extracted from the element which they navigate. Were I leſs zealous for the truth, I ſhould be affected by theſe reaſonings; but how can one refuſe oneſelf the pleaſure of making modeſty triumph, and of procuring to diſintereſted

intereſted merit the only reward that is capable of affecting it?

It would be uſeleſs to mention here the methods employed by Mr. Appleby in 1754, by Dr. Butler, Mr. Hoffman, Dr. Lind, and Mr. Dove; all theſe have been judged inſufficient, as well on account of the too large dimenſions of the machine employed for the diſtillation, as for the too great conſumption of fuel, and the too ſmall quantity of water produced: ſome of them alſo, on account of the ingredients made uſe of in order to ſeparate and precipitate the ſalts of the ſea water: ingredients often dangerous and always expenſive. I ſhall only dwell therefore upon the methods which have of late years merited in England the attention of the public.

I knew before I came hither the ingenious experiments, whereby Dr. Hales has rendered ſea water potable; I alſo knew that the inconvenience ariſing from the addition of the ventilator to his ſtill, and the too great conſumption of fuel in his method, had rendered the uſe of it difficult for common practice. I was not ignorant of the new means propoſed a few years ago by Mr. Irvin, nor of the approbation given him by the parliament of England this laſt ſeſſion; but I did not know that the ſame diſcovery had been made nine years ago by M. Poiſſonier, phyſician to the king of France, and inſpector general of medicine in the ports of France.

In the year 1763, the commiſſaries named by the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris had acknowledged the efficacy of his method of freſhening ſea water, in ſufficient quantity for the ſupport of a ſhip's crew, and made an authentic report of it to the academy. Since that time, we have ſeen his theory juſtified by the actual experience of more than 60 ſhips either of the royal navy or in merchants ſervice, and atteſted by many verbal proceſſes, which were laid before the French navy office in the year 1764. In conſequence of which all the royal ſhips, who undertake long voyages, have had orders to provide themſelves with one of his diſtilling machines, and it was recommended to all merchants to adopt them in their trading veſſels.

M. Poiſſonier's method is at the bottom the ſame with that which Mr. Irvin hath preſented to parliament. I do not ſay, that Mr. Irvin hath taken his idea from that of M. Poiſſonier, although it hath been ſufficiently known theſe ten years; but what is clearly proved is, that M. Poiſſonier's method was publiſhed and in uſe many years before Mr. Irvin mentioned his. It is true, that the kitchens in the French ſhips, being in general of a different conſtruction from thoſe of the Engliſh, ariſing from the different kinds of fuel, and the different manner of preparing their food employed by the two nations, the common ſtill of M. Poiſſonier was neceſſarily obliged to be conſtructed in a different manner, in order to adapt it to the chimnies of the French kitchens; but this difference is not radically eſſential, and both methods are evidently of the ſame principles of conſtruction, the ſame proceſs, the ſame operation.

M. Poiſſonier had at firſt really intended to adopt the chimney or kitchen of the [Engliſh] veſſels, along with his ſtill. I have ſeen a letter of M. Grandelos, merchant of St. Malo, in which he thanks him for having communicated to him, in the year 1764, the idea of this ſtill, which he had introduced into his own veſſels: the kitchens of which are the ſame with thoſe of the Engliſh ſhips. It is this (the ſame with that of Mr. Irvin) upon which is founded the right Mr. Poiſſonier has to claim the honour of the invention: but as it is very difficult, if not impoſſible, to change all at once the manner of living of a whole nation, he was forced, on account of the objections made by the officers of the royal navy, to adapt the form of his ſtill to the taſte and exigencies of thoſe for whoſe uſe it was intended. He therefore conſtructed it in ſuch a manner, that it might be placed any where indifferently and ſo as to require a conſumption of fuel ſo moderate, that one gallon of charcoal will produce eight gallons of freſh water. It was therefore inconteſtably a double merit in M. Poiſſonier to contrive this ſecond means of rendering his diſcovery practicable, and adapting it to the uſe of

his own countrymen. It has accordingly been preferred ever ſince in the king's ſhips, and is that which is mentioned by M. de Bouganville in his account of his voyage round the world.

I have been told by an officer of M. de Bouganville's ſhip, that during three weeks he drank nothing elſe but this water, that he found it perfectly good, and that the ſtill furniſhed, during all that time, a ſufficient quantity to ſupply the want of the ſhip's crew, which muſt have periſhed if they had not had this reſource.

I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient,

Humble ſervant,

L. D.

The CASE *ſtated between the* HUSBAND *and the* WIFE.

I Am an old man, and have had the misfortune of loſing one of the moſt amiable of women, with whom I lived many years in a ſtate of felicity totally unintelligible to the huſbands of the preſent day. It is the contempt into which matrimony is lately fallen that has induced me to take up my pen, among many others, to endeavour to find out the true ſource of theſe domeſtic ills. Upon the whole, I will venture to pronounce, that the want of virtue in the women proceeds principally (if not entirely) from the want of tenderneſs in the men. A marriage is concluded between two perſons who love each other (for of thoſe legal proſtitutions, called convenient or mercenary matches, we will not talk) they ſet out in life well pleaſed; the young wife finds paſſions to whoſe very exiſtence ſhe was a ſtranger; and in thoſe paſſions, ſo wiſely implanted, finds happineſs going hand in hand with virtue. Probably an heir is the firſt fruits of their endearment, and ſhe adds the tenderneſs of a mother to the redoubled fondneſs of a wife; but, to her aſtoniſhment, ſhe finds an alteration in the conduct of her huſband, for which ſhe cannot account, and of which ſhe muſt not complain. The laws of fashion preſcribe, that though married, ſhe muſt live, like Dian, 'twixt cold ſheets, and that ſhe muſt ſtrictly perform her part of the covenant, whilſt her huſband is breaking his in every article. I think the marriage ceremony tells us, that matrimony was ordained for thoſe who have not the gift of continence; truly, as matters go now with the poor women, it is a ſtate fit only for thoſe who *have* the gift of continence.

Say, ye men of pleaſure, ye purſuers of variety, what is it you ſeek? Is your enjoyment leſſened, by conſidering that you take to your arms the mother of thoſe children on whom you doat? Is the boſom leſs ſoft, becauſe it contains a heart attached to your perſon, anxious for your welfare, and watchful for your intereſt? Are the tender, warm careſſes of a modeſt, chaſte affection, leſs endearing than the feigned tranſports of an artful, venal wanton? of one who perhaps waits with impatience for your abſence, to laviſh on your own footman what folly has laviſhed on her? Or is it, in ſhort, that, contrary to the opinion of Plato, and all the ſages of antiquity, virtue in your eyes wears ſo forbidding an aſpect, that beauty itſelf grows diſguſtful when preſented to you by her hand? Reflect one moment on the conſequences naturally ariſing from your conduct. The neglected wife, alive to ſenſations implanted by nature, ſanctified by laws both divine and human, and regulated by virtue, finds herſelf reduced to content herſelf with civility, and at beſt the cold regards of friendſhip, from the man who firſt taught her to know ſhe had a feeling heart, and for whom ſhe ſtill retains a lively fondneſs; but this, when meeting with nothing but ſlights, will dwindle by degrees into indifference, and ſhe contents herſelf with the bare diſcharge of her duty. Perhaps, in the number of thoſe who freq.ent your houſe, and call themſelves your friends, ſome one may be found who will think that neglected form worth his notice, and ſeek to avail himſelf of your folly.

I know the men are all ready to cry out, that, be a woman's carriage but pro-

properly reſerved, and the moſt hardened libertine will never dare attempt the infringement of the matrimonial law. Have you then forgot, that, be your wife ever ſo reſerved, ever ſo prudent, theſe, the companions of your gayer hours, are ever on the watch to find out your ſentiments? They ſee you behave, in her preſence, without that decency, that decorum, that ever wait on wedded love; and hear you, in her abſence, declare your notions of the ſex, declare that Venus herſelf would pall on a ſecond enjoyment. Fired with the diſcovery, they redouble their attention; they ſee neglect on your ſide, anxiety (perhaps pique) on hers: they watch their opportunity to ſhew her the moſt reſpectful preference, till, by a thouſand delicate attentions, they revive the memory of what firſt made her happy, till ſhe inſenſibly beſtows on a lover thoſe affections which her huſband no longer cares for, and finds too late (unhappy and miſtaken woman!) that the ſatisfaction ſhe ſought in vain from a virtuous connection can never be found in a criminal one, and ſhe falls a prey to public infamy, or ſecret remorſe, condemned by an unjuſt world to ſuffer alone the puniſhment in which the unkind huſband and wicked ſeducer ought to bear ſo great a part.

Be warned then in time, you who, though you love not your wives, ſtand violently up for your *honour*, and acknowledge the unreaſonableneſs of expecting from thoſe weaker minds efforts of which your firmer ones are incapable.

And you, my fair countrywomen, in chuſing huſbands, if you wiſh for happineſs, avoid the ſons of faſhion, luxury, and effeminacy, and (might I be permitted to ſhock female eyes with Latin) I would adviſe you to ſeek in your partner for life, *mens ſana in corpore ſano*, which is no other than a well regulated mind in a healthy perſon; for manly virtues, by promoting manly exerciſes, give ſtrength to the body and vigour to the mind; and health contents itſelf with plainer and ſeldomer varied enjoyments, than the ſickly appetites of our emaciated, enervated youth call for, who drag their delicate ſhattered forms at noon through the Park, (ſhattered by green tea and claret) where their ruddy grandfathers were wont to exhibit their manly forms.

Indeed, ladies, I pity you; when, walking through a gallery of pictures, you oppoſe the beauty of a Buckingham, or a Monmouth, to the living F---w---m, H——ck, &c. &c.

Theſe cautions well obſerved, I hope you will find as much happineſs in the connubial ſtate as did once

Your well-wiſher,

Hill-ſtreet, Berkley-ſquare. SENEX.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Some time ago read a paragraph in the news papers, intimating, that is majeſty was to have an additional ugmentation of 200,000l. per anum to the civil liſt revenue; upon ccount, I imagine, of a numerous mily to bring up (which perhaps ortly will be nine, though king dward the firſt had ſixteen children) d that they might not become chargeble to the pariſhes of St. James's, Margaret, and St. Martin's. Therere the following calculations will be ceptable to ſome of your readers, d will at the ſame time ſhew how all a revenue his preſent majeſty , in reſpect to what his ancient deceſſors, kings of England, had ſupport the honour and dignity of crown, &c. The royal revenue, an. 1773.

as ſettled on his majeſty, for the civil liſt, or the houſhold, is ſettled at

	£.	s.	d.	
	800,000	0	0	per annum
which is	61,530	19	2½	per month
is	15,384	12	3½	per week
is	2,197	16	0½	per day
is	91	1	1	per hour

By another account, his preſent majeſty's income is as follow:

	£. per ann.
The civil liſt revenue, at -	800,000
Unappropriated revenue of the poſt-office - -	800,000
Revenue of the duchy of Hanover, &c. - - -	400,000
Total amount *per annum* £.	2,000,000

Which amounts

to £	153,846	3	1	per month
to	38,461	10	9½	per week
to	5,494	10	1½	per day
to	228	18	4	per hour

To make a compariſon in theſe times with thoſe in King Charles the ſecond's time, about 100 years ago, would aſtoniſh the preſent generation. For the parliament, upon the reſtauration of the king, ſettled a yearly revenue of 1,200,000l. for the wealth and honour of the king and kingdom; out of which ſum the national expences, and his own family, were to be defrayed.

The jointure of queen Catherine, wife of King Charles the ſecond, was only 30,000l. to which the king added 10,000l. per annum, in all 40,000l.—Our preſent Queen Charlotte's annual income is 150,000l.

The magnificence and abundant plenty of the king's table, in thoſe times, was as follows: There were daily in his court eighty-ſix tables well furniſhed each meal; the king's table had 28 diſhes, the queen's 24; four other tables 16 diſhes each; three other tables had 10 diſhes each; twelve other tables had 7 diſhes each; ſeventeen other tables had 5 diſhes each; thirty-two other tables had each three diſhes, and thirteen other tables had two diſhes each: in all about 500 diſhes per week, with bread, beer, and wine neceſſary.

N. B. I ſhould be glad to know how much the magnificence and abundant plenty of the king's table in theſe times amount to, from the acceſſion of the illuſtrious houſe of Hanover, with an annual income of 700,000 and 800,000l.

Jan. 4. 1773. W. F. X.

[*For a further illuſtration of this ſubject, ſee a* Fragment of a Speech, *and the* Plate, *in p.* 33.]

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SEARCH deſires to thank Mr. Purnell for his ſecond attempt to ſolve the difficulty which Search propoſed. But this attempt is as unſatisfactory as the former; for the axiom in queſtion might as well be taken for granted without demonſtration, as what Mr. Purnell aſſerts without it. It may, for inſtance, be true, that equidiſtant lines, drawn parallel to the baſe of a triangle, will divide the ſides into equal parts; but it requires proof, as well as what Mr. P. ſays beſide is evident without referring to any propoſition of Euclid. Mr. P. therefore fails in the ſame manner with C. M---s, and Search can perceive, that it is very eaſy to flouriſh away in the higher parts of geometry without underſtanding even its principles.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

AN Introduction to the Study of the Hiſtory and Antiquities of Ireland: in which the Aſſertions of Mr. Hume and other Writers are occaſionally conſidered. Illuſtrated with Copper-plates. Alſo, Two Appendixes; containing Animadverſions on An Introduction to the Hiſtory of Great Britain and Ireland, by J. Macpherſon, Eſq. and Obſervations on the Memoirs of Great-Britain and Ireland, by Sir John Dalrymple. By Sylveſter O'Halloran. 4to. 12s. Murray.

This learned writer has traced, elucidated, and deſcribed the antiquities of his country with penetration and knowledge. His laudable zeal in vindicating the hiſtory of his country from the aſperſions of foreign writers will be applauded by the impartial, and approved by the learned.

II. *Miſcellaneous Antiquities, or a Collection of curious Papers; either republiſhed from ſcarce Tracts, or now firſt printed from original MSS. Two Numbers. To be continued occaſionally.* 4to. 2s. Bell.

We owe theſe productions to the care of Mr. Walpole, from whoſe approved taſte in antiquities we have much to expect. One of theſe numbers contains a new life of Sir Thomas Wyatt the elder, and the other ſome papers relative to the ancient martial diverſions of the Engliſh.

III. *Obſervations concerning the Diſtinction of Ranks in Society. By John Millar, Eſq. Profeſſor*

Professor of Law in the University of Glasgow. The second Edition. 8vo. 5s. Murray.

We are induced to notice this book on account of the new improvements and advantages annexed to it in this edition. The author's observations commence at that period when the rude and unpolished savage was tutored only by the laws of nature; from which period he traces the history of mankind through the several degrees of society, till they arrive at the last state of refinement in life and manners. Through the whole he is guided by that knowledge, that acuteness, and that philosophy, which belong only to great abilities and extensive understanding.

IV. *Travels through Sicily and that Part of Italy formerly called Magna Græcia. And a Tour through Egypt, with an accurate Description of its Cities, and the modern State of the Country. Translated from the German by J. R. Forster, F. R. S.* 8vo. 6s. Dilly.

In these travels entertainment is blended with instruction. We are presented with many new and curious observations on the countries through which the author has travelled, and he is continually improving every thing to the best advantage.

V. *Letters by several eminent Persons deceased. Including the Correspondence of John Hughes, Esq. (Author of the Siege of Damascus) and several of his Friends; published from the Originals, with Notes explanatory and historical.* 2 vols. 8vo 6s. Johnson.

We learn nothing material from these letters, except that great men can at times be as little as other folks. We have ever been of opinion, that the private productions of eminent men, unless they present us with something material, ought to remain in the cabinets of their friends.

VI. *Chirurgical Observations and Cases. By William Bromfield, Surgeon to her Majesty; and to St. George's Hospital. Illustrated with Copper-plates.* 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. Cadell.

A good addition to the study of practical surgery.

VII. *Philosophical Essays: in several Letters to the Royal Society. By Henry Eccles, Esq.* 8vo. 4s. Robinson.

This author endeavours to establish a new theory respecting several philosophical subjects; which, however, he seems not to have fully effected in this publication.

VIII. *An Introduction to the Study of History: wherein is considered the proper Method of reading historical Works, in order to acquire a perfect Knowledge of Mankind. By R. Johnson.* 12mo. 3s. Carnan.

Calculated to induce youth to read history with attention, and to make the study of it useful as well as entertaining.

IX. *Reason triumphant over Fancy: exemplified in the singular Adventures of Don Silvio de Rosalva. A History in which every marvellous Event occurs naturally. Translated from the German Original of C. M. Weiland.* 3 vols. 12mo. 9s. Wilkie.

In this romance there is a good share of fancy displayed. Don Silvio, in consequence of a belief of the existence of fairies, and an implicit confidence in the reality of the fairy tales, is led into some whimsical adventures, in company with his faithful 'squire Pedrillo. It is an imitation of Don Quixote, but not executed with such great strength of invention.

X. *The Tears of Sensibility. Translated from the French of M. D'Arnaud by J. Murdoch.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Dilly.

These novels are four in number. In this work, as is usual to the French novelists, nature is painted very warmly, but chastely. The translation has preserved the spirit of the original.

XI. *The Anchoret. A Moral Tale. In a Series of Letters.* 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Newbery.

We do not see any thing in this novel which we can praise.

XII. *The History of Miss Pamela Howard. By the Author of Indiana Danby.* 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Lowndes.

Pertness without gaiety, and vivacity without wit.

XIII. *False Gratitude. A Novel. By a Lady.* 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. F. and J. Noble.

The first volume is extremely bad. We had not patience to read the second volume.

XIV. *Orlando Furioso. Translated from the Italian of Ludovico Ariosto. By John Hoole. With explanatory Notes.* Vol. I. 6s. Bathurst, &c.

We confess, that on a careful and impartial perusal of this translation, we have not met with all the elegance which we expected to find in it. From the constraint of rhyme, and a disgust which usually attends a translation of a work so long as the Orlando Furioso, our translator has not always marked his versification with spirit or harmony. We have not leisure to defend our opinion by minute references to this work; but shall transcribe a few lines, in which the judicious reader will easily discover the foundation of our opinion. The following is the beginning of the story of Olympia, as related by herself to Orlando, B. 9.

Know first, my lord, the hapless wretch you hear
Was to the Earl of Holland daughter dear:
Two brothers did with me the blessing prove,
Which children find in fond paternal love.
While thus domestic peace each hour endear'd,
The Duke of Zealand at our court appear'd
Who went a war against the Moors to wage,
In flower of beauty and in blooming age:
His person pleas'd, but more his passion gain'd,
And soon my easy heart in fetters chain'd.
While adverse winds forbade his purpos'd way,
Our mutual love beguil'd his lingering stay:

The time an age to his impatient crew,
With me, alas! how ſwift the moments flew!
Full oft we vows exchang'd to join our hands,
At his return, in ſolemn nuptial bands.
Scarce from our country was Bireno gone,
(The name by which my faithful love was known)
When Friza's king, who long had in his mind
To wed me to his only ſon deſign'd,
Arbantes nam'd, diſpatch'd a courtly train
My hand in marriage of my ſire to gain:
But I, who ne'er could change my conſtant love,
Or ſo ungrateful to Bireno prove,
Soon with my father all my power apply'd
To ſet this fatal embaſſy aſide;
And ſaid, I rather far would yield my life,
Than e'er in Friza's realms be made a wife.
My loving ſire, who all I aſk'd approv'd,
Who ne'er would have my breaſt with ſorrow mov'd,
To make me from my tears and plaints deſiſt,
Without conſent, th' embaſſadors diſmiſs'd.
At this with rage the king of Friza burn'd,
And all his haughty ſoul to vengeance turn'd.
Our lands he enter'd, and with carnage fill'd,
In which, alas! my kindred all were kill'd.
Beſides his mighty ſtrength, in arms beheld,
That few his vigour in our age excell'd;
He weapons us'd, to former times unknown,
And, in the preſent, us'd by him alone.
An iron tube he bore, whoſe womb incloſ'd
A ball, and nitrous grain, with art compoſ'd.
Now to a vent, ſcarce obvious to the ſight,
Behind the barrel he directs a light:
A ſurgeon thus the lancet's point applies;
The whiſtling bullet from the concave flies,
With lightning flaſhes, and with thunder's ſound,
It ſcatters death and deſolation round.
With this device our bands he twice o'erthrew
In open field, and both my brothers ſlew.
The elder firſt was doom'd the ſtroke to feel,
His heart tranſpierc'd thro' plates of jointed ſteel:
In vain the ſecond ſtrove from fate to fly;
He, like his brother, was condemn'd to die.
Sent from afar, the ball its force impreſs'd
Full at his back, and iſſu'd at his breaſt.
One only caſtle to my ſire remain'd,
For all the reſt the cruel king had gain'd.
This while he ſought to guard with fruitleſs care,
He fell the laſt ſad victim of the war.
The traitor mark'd him as he walk'd the round,
And pierc'd his forehead with a mortal wound.
My ſire and brothers ſlaughter'd, I remain'd
The hapleſs heireſs of my father's land.
The king of Friza, who deſir'd to gain
A laſting footing in his new domain,
On friendly terms propos'd the war to ceaſe,
And grant to me and mine a laſting peace,
Would I conſent to what I late deny'd,
And yield to be his ſon Arbantes' bride.
But this I ſtill refus'd—my ſtedfaſt mind
Deteſted juſtly him and all his kind.
By him my ſire and brethrens death I mourn'd,
My country waſted, and my cities burn'd.
Still was I fix'd to ſhun the marriage bed,
Till he return'd whom I had ſworn to wed.
To ſhake my ſtern reſolves my people try,
And every art of prayers and threats employ.
When all their prayers and threats they found in vain,
But ſaw me ſtill my purpoſe firm maintain,
The terms with him agreed, themſelves to ſave,
Me and the fort into his hands they gave.
The king receiv'd me mildly, and aſſur'd
My life and conquer'd lands ſhould be ſecur'd,
Would I my ſtubborn purpoſe yet forſake,
And for my ſpouſe his ſon Arbantes take.
Thus cruelly beſet on every ſide,
I gladly would t'eſcape his power have dy'd.
Yet unreveng'd to die had griev'd me more
Than all the ſufferings I endur'd before:
But finding, when I every thought had weigh'd,
Diſſembling could alone my purpoſe aid;
To aſk forgiveneſs for the paſt I feign'd,
And gave conſent to take Arbantes' hand.

XV. *Poems. By Miſs Aikin.* 4to. 6s. Johnſon.

This female muſe has ſome excellent qualities. Her productions are deficient neither in ſpirit nor elegance.

XVI. *The Trial of Dramatic Genius. A Poem. To which are added, A Collection of Miſcellaneous Poems, by the ſame Author.* 8vo. 2s. Goldſmith.

Theſe *poems* teem with the rankeſt dullneſs. They are deficient in ſentiment, grammar, and rhyme.

XVII. *Epigrams of Martial, with Mottoes from Horace, &c. tranſlated, imitated, adapted, and addreſſed to the Nobility, Clergy, and Gentry. With Notes. By the Rev. Mr. Scott.* 12mo. 3s. 6d. Wilkie.

We can aſſure the public, that the author of theſe epigrams is *not* the ingenious and Rev. Mr. James Scot. We can alſo aſſure the public, that theſe epigrams are the dulleſt we ever read.

XVIII. *Fables of Flowers, for the Female Sex. With Zephyrus and Flora, a Viſion. By John Huddleſton Wynne.* 12mo. 3s. Wilkie.

Theſe fables, being ſhort and fanciful, are pretty well adapted to juvenile minds. The poetry has as much merit as it ought to have for that purpoſe.

XIX. *Youth. A Poem. By Hall Hartſon, Eſq.* 4to. 2s. Griffin.

Poetical and moral. Here follows the exordium:

Sweet Youth, ſweet ſmiling nymph, divine fair,
Source of all joy, and foe to every care;
With whom full many a ſummer's ſunny morn,
While yet the dew-drop glitter'd on the thorn,
I've

MENUET DE LA REINE CHARLOTTE.

V. 1. con Voce

V. 2.

Grazioſo

Viola

Pizzicato

Viens cé-lébrer la Reine, peuple ami des ver - tus: un feu ſacré m'en - traî - ne; mes voeux ſont mes tri-

Baſſo

Pizzicato

buts: He - bé touche ma lyre, et Venus luiſou - rit: le Dieu du goût m'in - ſpi - re, et

l'Hymen ap - plau - dit.

MENUET de la REINE CHARLOTTE continué.

V. 1. con Voce

Pizzicato

L'honneur, Princeſſe au - guſ - te, eſt ta ſu-prême loi : Thémis même eſt plus juſ - te en penſant a - vec toi ; ton pouvoir eſt au monde

cequ'au Ciel eſt le lour, il fait nai-tre, il fé - con - de le bonheur et l'a - mour.

Apollon ſur ton trône
Place avec toi les Arts :
Pour prix ce Dieu leur donne
Un ſeul de tes regards.
Un Pindare, un Apelle
En te voyant s'in ſtruit ;
L'orgueil craint le modéle ;
Mais le cœur le chérit.

Tu conduis ſur tes traces
Tous les Dieux bienfaiſans :
Au même rang tu places
Ton peuple et tes enfans.
Que le Ciel ſoit propice
Aus heureux que tu fais !
Qu'il compte en ſa juſtice
Tes jours par tes bienfaits !

I've ſought the cliff, or in the flow'ry vale
Imbib'd the fragrance of the evening gale:
Fair fugitive! whoſe eye of heavenly blue,
And roſey cheek, no longer bleſs my view;
Whoſe lov'd idea, which can never fly,
Wakes the fond wiſh, and heaves the fruitleſs ſigh,
Thy ſweet remembrance now the ſong inſpire,
And touch the lover with a poet's fire.

XX. *Poems. By the Earl of Carliſle.* 4to. 1s. Ridley.

We are pleaſed to ſee an Earl kneel at the ſhrine of the Muſes; and we are well enough pleaſed with his offering to wiſh it had not been ſo ſcanty. We have given a ſpecimen in another place.

XXI. *The Meſſiah. A Poem. By the late Simon Godwin, Schoolmaſter, of Maidſtone in Kent.* 4to. 6d. Baldwin.

The piety of this piece is warmer than the poetry.

XXII. *Conſcience. A Poetical Eſſay. By William Gibſon, M. A. of Pembroke-hall, Cambridge.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Dodſley.

This was the ſucceſsful poem for Seaton's prize for the laſt year. As uſual, the poetry is entirely overwhelmed in the piety.

XXIII. *Conſcience. An Ethical Eſſay. By the Rev. J. Brand.* 4to. 2s. Becket.

This poem was written on the above occaſion alſo. It is laboured and unpoetical.

XXIV. *The Origin of the Veil. A Poem. By Dr. Langhorne.* 4to. 1s. Becket.

Here are *one hundred and fifty-two* good lines for a *ſhilling*. Good poetry, like proviſions, is very ſcarce, and, it ſeems, very dear.

XXV. *Epiſtle to David Garrick, Eſq. by E. Lloyd, M. A.* 4to. 2s. Richardſon and Urquhart.

If this poet has prepared a play for the ſtage, he could not, we think, have ſent a worſe meſſenger than this poem to plead for it. He ſays ſomewhere in his poem, that a "dunce's praiſe is ſcandal!" Let Mr. Garrick mark that. — There are lines in the poem ſtill more nervous than the following:

Shew him but men of choice and rareſt parts,
That each particular of duty know,
That each particular of duty do —
O ho! Maſter Lloyd! is it ſo? is it ſo?

XXVI. *Conſiderations on the exorbitant Price of Proviſions. By Francis Moore.* 8vo. 2s. Cadell.

Theſe obſervations ſeem well digeſted, and collected with truth.

XXVII. *Letters concerning the preſent State of Poland.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Payne.

A juſt repreſentation of the ſtate of Poland with reſpect to the three potentates who are now plundering and dividing it.

XXVIII. *Letter from a Captain of a Man of War to a Member of Parliament.* 8vo. 6d. Baker and Leigh.

A ſenſible repreſentation of the caſe of the navy captains, who, with all their merits, and after all their ſervices, pine away at home on a very ſcanty half-pay.

XXIX. *Obſervations on the Uſe and Abuſe of Antimonial Medicines in Fevers and other Diſorders; particularly of Emetic Tartar, Dr. James's and the Edinburgh Powder.* 8vo. 1s. Murray.

Theſe obſervations were read in a ſociety of phyſicians, and publiſhed under their ſanction. They contain an examination of the ſeveral antimonial medicines of the diſpenſatories, and of their effects in febrifuge diſorders; and having proved all theſe to be either uſeleſs or dangerous, they proceed to deſcribe a new febrifuge medicine, called the *Edinburgh Powder*, as more effectual than any hitherto known. The obſervations appear to be candid.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE *for the* NEW YEAR, *Jan.* 1, 1773.

WRAPT in ſtole of ſable grain,
With ſtorms and tempeſts in his train,
Which howl the naked woods among,
Winter claims the ſolemn ſong.
Hark, 'tis Nature's laſt farewell!
Every blaſt is Nature's knell.

Yet, ſhall glooms oppreſs the mind
So oft by ſage Experience taught
To feel its preſent views confin'd,
And to the future point th' aſpiring thought?
All that fades again ſhall live,
Nature dies but to revive.

Soon Sun who fails in ſouthern ſkies,
And faintly gilds th' horizon's bound,
Shall northward ſtill, and northward riſe,
With beams of warmth, and ſplendor crown'd,
Shall wake the ſlumbering, buried grain,
From the cold earth's relenting breaſt,
And Britain's iſle ſhall bloom again
In all its wonted verdure dreſt.

Britain, to whom kind heav'n a indulgent care
Has fix'd in temperate climes its ſtated goal,
Far from the burning zone's inclement air,
Far from the eternal froſts which bind the pole.
Here dewey Spring exerts his genial powers,
Here ſummer glows ſalubrious, not ſevere;
Here copious Autumn ſpreads his golden ſtores,
And Winter ſtrengthens the returning year.

O with each bleſſing may it riſe,
Which heaven can give, or mortals bear! May

May each wing'd moment, as it flies,
Improve a joy, or ease a care,
'Till Britain's grateful heart astonish'd bends,
To this Almighty Power from whom all good descends.

NEW-YEAR ODE

To his Most Excellent Majesty King BLADUD *of* Bath.

ILLUSTRIOUS Bladud, best of kings,
Though thou can'st make no gracious speeches,
Thy stream the gift of healing brings,
In spite of all the leagues of leeches.

When this blest well one virtue more,
The grace of Helicon shall give,
Thy grateful bard, though not before,
May learn to praise, who learns to live.

Here patriots, worn with wasting care
Of poor Britannia on the brink;
Here matron sage, and maiden fair,
And deists here believe and drink.

The sacred prelate here suspends
His pious views of new translation,
And here the statesman condescends
To save himself to sink the nation.

The wither'd beau, the gouty cit,
The pamper'd knight, the priest, the peer,
The swaggering biter, and the bit,
Fantastic groupe, are gather'd here.

All helpless babes of sainted Hoyle,
With the most fervent zeal adore;
All sparkish attacks the spoil,
Sparkish protecting aid implore.

Propitious to thy monarch's will,
O boiling wave, do not desist
To keep alive aunt Deborah still,
And let her soberly at whist.

Ah! did thy fount the cup supply,
That blots the conscious memory out,
Full soon the current would run dry,
And greedy votaries lick the spout.

His lordships with the silken string,
Might then evade the poison'd dart,
Which keeps him ever on the wing,
Flying the horrors of his heart.

But all that this fine town bestows,
To dress, to dance, to laugh, to fret,
Nor giddy ball, nor tawdry clothes,
Can teach the guilty to forget.

VERSES *presented to a* LADY, *with a Drawing of* CUPID, *by the Author.*

By the late Mr. HUGHES.

WHEN generous Dido in disguise caress'd
This god, and fondly clasp'd him to her breast,
Soon the fly urchin storm'd her tender heart,
And am'rous flames dispers'd thro' every part.
In vain she strove to check the new-born fire--
It scorn'd her weak essays, & rose the higher:
In vain from feasts and balls relief she sought--
The Trojan youth alone employ'd her thought.
Yet Fate oppos'd her unrewarded care;
Forsaken, scorn'd, she perish'd in despair.
No such event, fair nymph, you need to fear:
Smiles, without darts, alone, attend him here.
Weak and unarm'd, not able to surprise,
He waits for influence from your conqu'ring eyes.
Heav'n change the omen then, and may this prove
A happy prelude to successful love!

VERSES *written in an* ALCOVE.

By Miss AIKIN.

Jam Cytherea choros ducit Venus,
Imminente Luna. HOR.

NOW the moon-beam's trembling lustre
Silvers o'er the dewy green;
And in soft and shadowy colours
Sweetly paints the checquer'd scene.

Here between the opening branches
Streams a flood of soften'd light;
There the thick and twisted foliage
Spreads the browner gloom of night.

This is sure the haunt of fairies;
In yon cool alcove they play:
Care can never cross the threshold;
Care was only made for day.

Far from hence be noisy Clamour,
Sick Disgust, and anxious Fear;
Pining Grief, and wasting Anguish
Never keep their vigils here.

Tell no tales of sheeted spectres
Rising from the quiet tomb;
Fairer forms this cell shall visit,
Brighter visions gild the gloom.

Choral songs and sprightly voices
Echo from her cell shall call;
Sweeter, sweeter than the murmur
Of the distant water-fall.

Every ruder gust of passion
Lull'd with music dies away,
Till within the charmed bosom
None but soft affections play.

Soft, as when the evening breezes
Gently stir the poplar grove;
Brighter than the smile of Summer:
Sweeter than the breath of Love.

Thee th' inchanted Muse shall follow,
Lissy, to the rustic cell,
And each careless note repeating,
Tune them to her charming shell.

Not the Muse, who, wreath'd with laurel,
Solemn stalks with tragic gait,
And in clear and lofty vision
Sees the future births of fate;

Not the maid who crown'd with cypress
Sweeps along in sceptre'd pall,
And in sad and solemn accents
Mourns the crested heroe's fall:

But

But that other ſmiling ſiſter,
With the blue and laughing eye,
Singing in a woodland meaſure
Strains of woodland harmony:
All unknown to fame or glory,
Eaſy, blythe, and debonair,
Crown'd with flow'rs, her careleſs treſſes
Looſely floating in the air.

Then, when next the ſtar of evening
Softly ſheds the ſilent dew,
Let me in this ruſtic temple,
LISSY! meet the Muſe and you!

The MOUSE's PETITION,

Found in the Trap where he had been confined all Night.

By THE SAME.

Parcere ſubjectis, & debellare ſuperbos. VIRG.

OH! hear a penſive captive's pray'r,
For liberty that ſighs;
And never let thine heart be ſhut
Againſt the priſoner's cries.

For here forlorn and ſad I ſit
Within the wiry grate;
And tremble at th' approaching morn,
Which brings impending fate.

If e'er thy breaſt with freedom glow'd,
And ſpurn'd a tyrant's chain,
Let not thy ſtrong oppreſſive force
A free-born mouſe detain.

Oh! do not ſtain with guiltleſs blood
Thy hoſpitable hearth;
Nor triumph that thy wiles betray'd
A prize ſo little worth.

The ſcatter'd gleanings of a feaſt
My ſcanty meals ſupply;
But if thine unrelenting heart
That ſlender boon deny,

The chearful light, the vital air,
Are bleſſings widely given;
Let Nature's commoners enjoy
The common gifts of heaven.

The well-taught philoſophic mind
To all compaſſion gives;
Faſts round the world an equal eye,
And feels for all that lives.

If mind, as ancient ſages taught,
A never-dying flame,
Still ſhifts thro' matter's varying forms,
In every form the ſame,

Beware, leſt in the worm you cruſh
A brother's ſoul you find;
And tremble, leſt thy luckleſs hand
Diſlodge a kindred mind.

Or, if this tranſient gleam of day
Be *all* of life we ſhare,
Let pity plead within thy breaſt
That little *all* to ſpare.

So may thy hoſpitable board
With health and peace be crown'd;
And ev'ry charm of heart-felt eaſe
Beneath thy roof be found:

So when unſeen deſtruction lurks,
Which men like mice may ſhare,
May ſome kind angel clear thy path,
And break the hidden ſnare.

EPITAPH.

On Mr. THOMAS HAMMOND, *Pariſh-Clerk of Aſhford in Kent, who was a good Man, and an excellent Backgammon-player, and was ſucceeded in Office by a Mr.* TRICE.

BY the chance of the die,
On his *back* here doth lie
Our moſt audible clerk, Maſter Hammond;
Tho' he *bore many men*
'Till threeſcore and ten,
Yet, at length, he by Death is *back-gammon'd*.
But hark! neighbours hark!
Here again comes the clerk:
By a *bit* very lucky and nice,
With Death we're now even;
He juſt ſtep'd up to heaven,
And is with us again in a *Trice*.

FOR THE MONUMENT OF ROSE, A FAVOURITE SPANIEL.

By the EARL *of* CARLISLE.

YE fairy ſprites, who oft by duſky eve,
When no rude noiſe diſturbs this peaceful grove,
O'er cowſlip's heads your airy dances weave,
Or with your females whiſper tales of love,

A favourite's urn protect with every ſpell
That by the conſcious moon ye here prepare;
Nor in the breaſt the heaving ſigh repel,
Nor in the redden'd eye the ſtarting tear.

For ye have ſeen her at the riſe of day,
Fair as the bluſhing flower whoſe name ſhe bore,
Try the thick copſe, or in the vallies play:
Neglect her not, though all her beauty's o'er,

Leſt ſhould ſome heifer, from the neighbouring mead,
Or playful colt, her little tomb profane;
Leſt on that breaſt the turf too hard they tread,
Which ne'er knew ſorrow, nor e'er taſted pain.

For this may no rude peaſants, ere the dawn,
With noiſy rattling of their loaded teams
Drive you with mirth unfiniſh'd off the lawn,
Or in the vale diſturb your pleaſing dreams!

ANO-

ANOTHER INSCRIPTION FOR THE SAME.

BY THE SAME.

WHOE'ER thou art whom chance ſhall hither lead,
O'er the green turf with friendly caution tread;
For in the boſom of this beechen ſhade
A lovely favourite's bones in peace are laid.
She aſks no pity, your compaſſion ſpare,
Soon your own woes may want the guſhing tear.
Happy her life: ſhe ne'er affliction knew,
Lov'd by her miſtreſs, to that miſtreſs true.
And, if Pythagoras hath truely taught,
That future joy by former merit's bought,
She may perhaps, chang'd to the ſnowy dove,
Sleep in the boſom of the queen of love;
Or haply may her beauteous form retain,
To ſcour with Dian's nymphs the verdant plain.
But to her ſoul ſhould PERFECT bliſs be given
For virtues paſt, ſhe aſks no other heaven,
Than here again midſt flowery fields to rove,
And here again to ſhare her miſtreſs' love.

PROTESTATION.

YOU I love, my deareſt life,
More than Georgy loves his wife,
More than miniſters to rule,
More than North to play the fool,
More than nabobs love to rob,
More than Pitt to catch the mob,
More than Camden loves grimace,
More than Barrington his place,
More than Clive his black Jagheer,
More than Bute the royal ear,
More than patriots love their price,
More than Fox loves cards or dice,
More than cits the court to ſpite,
More than Townſhend not to fight,
More than Colebrooke heaps of pelf,
More than Elliot loves himſelf,
More than aldermen their gut,
More than Hillſborough to ſtrut,
More than cullies love a jilt,
More than Groſvenor horns well gilt,
More than Dartmouth loves field-preachers,
More than Huntingdon her teachers,
More than Carliſle thoſe who cheat him,
More than Long Tom thoſe who treat him,
More than Pomfret a lead-mine,
More than Weymouth play and wine,
More than fools at wits to nibble,
More than Walpole loves to ſcribble,
More than Lyttelton to write,
More than black-legg'd March to bite,
More than country ſquires their dogs,
More than Mawbey loves his hogs,
More than Demi-reps a ſpark,
More than Martin a ſure mark,
More than Grafton loves his pimps,
Or the devil loves his imps,
More than Tories loves the Stuarts,
More than ſtaunch whigs love all true hearts.
Thus, my fair, I love you more
Than e'er man lov'd fair before.

A KISS, *after the Manner of* SECUNDUS.

THE ſhort-lived ſeaſon let's improve
That human life aſſents to love;
Youth ſoon, my Cynthia, flies away,
And age aſſumes her ſtrong ſway;
With elegance and neatneſs dreſs'd;
Come then in beauty's bloom confeſs'd,
And in my warm embrace be bleſs'd.
Faint ſtrugglings but inflame deſire,
And ſerve to fan the lover's fire;
Then yield not all at once your charms,
But with reluctance bleſs my arms,
My arms that ſhall with eager haſte
Encircle now your ſlender waiſt;
Now round your neck be careleſs hung,
And now o'er all your frame be flung:
About your limbs my limbs I'll twine,
And lay my glowing cheek to thine;
Cloſe to my broader, manlier cheſt
I'll preſs your firm, ſmooth, ſwelling breaſt,
Now riſing high, now falling low,
As paſſion's tide ſhall ebb or flow;
My murm'ring tongue ſhall ſpeak my bliſs,
And court your yielding lips to kiſs;
Each kiſs with thouſands I'll repay,
And almoſt ſuck thy breath away;
A thouſand more you then ſhall give,
And then a thouſand more receive:
In tranſport quite diſſolv'd we'll lie,
And vent our wiſhes in a ſigh.
Quick, ſtarting from me, now diſplay
Your looſe, and diſcompos'd array;
Your hair ſhall o'er your poliſh'd brow
In ſweetly wild diſorder flow;
And ſome long treſſes from behind,
You us'd in artful braids to bind,
Shall down your ſnowy boſom ſpread,
Redundant in a ſoften'd ſhade:
And from your wiſhful eyes ſhall ſtream,
The dewy light of paſſion's flame;
While now and then a look ſhall glance,
Your ſenſes loſt in th' am'rous trance,
That fain my rudeneſs would reprove,
Yet plainly tells 'tis what you love:
The roſes height'ning on your cheek,
Shall the fierce tide of rapture ſpeak;
And on your lips a warmer glow,
The deepen'd ruby then ſhall ſhow;
Your breaſt replete with ardent fire,
Shall heave with tumults of deſire,
Shall heave at thoughts of wiſh'd for bliſs,
And ſeem as though 'twould meet my kiſs;
Down on that heav'n I'll ſink quite ſpent,
And lie in tender languiſhment.
But ſoon thy charms reviving pow'r
Shall to my frame new life reſtore;
With love I'll then my pain aſſuage,
With kiſſes cool my wanton rage;
Hang o'er thy beauties till I cloy,
Then ceaſe, and then renew my joy.

The Inſenſible Lover. A new Song.

TO gain the callous *Walter*'s heart
Two ladies once contended;
Each fair was bleſt with matchleſs art,
For beauty both commended.

The

The firſt was cloath'd from top to toe,
No part was left uncover'd
Except her face, whoſe youthful glow
Her head-dreſs almoſt ſmother'd.

Grave *Walter* counted ev'ry pin,
And ev'ry bandage noted;
Then cry'd, "I ne'er will ſtrive to win
A town ſo bridg'd and moated."

The next like Iphigenia ſtood,
With looks far more enticing,
As when at Aulis, near the flood,
She ſtripp'd for ſacrificing.

But *Walter* cries, "This ſecond plot
To me appears as ſenſeleſs;
There's ſeldom booty to be got
In places left defenceleſs."

Theſe poor excuſes, *Walter*, ſave!
Away with theſe pretences!
Not Venus riſing from the wave
Could warm thy colder ſenſes.

Not *Beſſy*, when ſhe comes like ſpring,
To chear the whole creation,
Could tranſport to thy boſom bring,
Or wake the nobleſt paſſion.

Quills pluck'd from maiden grey-gooſe wings,
Or paper never wrote on,
In truth, are all the virgin things
That *Walter* e'er could doat on.

Theſe words indeed he oft has ſaid,
And many more abſurder;
That *Chaos* was a *tumbled bed*,
And marriage worſe than *murder*.

The NEW COOKERY.

On the Mortality among the Aldermen.

NO alderman now has a chance,
For Death will their bodies enhance;
Tho' black as a rook,
The devil's turn'd cook,
And therefore this ſmaſh
He has made for a haſh;
There's nought like an alderman's fat *callipaſh*.

And Death, the grim beaſt,
Always joins in the feaſt,
And he ſwears with great glee,
There's nought like an alderman's fat *callipee*.

Therefore poor *Dicky Pickle*,
The fond and the fickle,
And *Shakeſpeare* and *Naſh*,
Muſt make up the haſh;
Death, what a feaſt!—*callipee*—*callipaſh*.

Now, if theſe two gobbling Goths,
Such lovers of aldermen's broths,
Should heighten their fare
With a ſlice of a may'r,
Why, if 'tis their highneſſes will, [*grill*.
We muſt give them poor *Jemmy Townſend* to

But then—ſhould they think of a judge,
We cannot ſay Nay—tho' we grudge:
But tho' this is harder,
They ſhan't rob the larder—
To them we'll be civil,
And give them *Lord M—d to broil for a devil*.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

FRIDAY, January 1, 1773.

THIS day at noon was performed before their majeſties and the royal family the ode for the new year, written by William Whitehead, Eſq. poet laureat, and ſet to muſic by Dr. Boyce, maſter of the king's band of muſicians. [See the Ode, the firſt article in the Poetry.]

Letters from Derbyſhire mention, that laſt week the Duke of Devonſhire ordered 200l. to be diſtributed to the poor in the neighbourhood of his ſeats at Chatſworth and Hardwick in the ſaid county, and alſo four fat oxen.

Early in the ſpring, the workmen will proceed in building the royal lodge at Richmond for their majeſties. According to the original plan it is to be 126 feet in length, on a ſquare, on lofty arches, with vaults underneath, and will command an extenſive proſpect.

SATURDAY 2.

We hear, purſuant to the will of the late Duke of Bedford, the poor in and about Wooburn Abbey, and ſix other pariſhes in Bedfordſhire, have, this Chriſtmas, received the ſame annual bounty, which his Grace uſed to diſtribute in his lifetime, viz. plentiful proviſions, and comfortable cloathing.

Certain advice is received from Holland, that a very capital houſe at Amſterdam has failed for 700,000l.

MONDAY 4.

This day the lord mayor held a wardmote at St. Swithin's church, London-Stone, for the election of an alderman of Wallbrook ward, in the room of William Naſh, Eſq. deceaſed, when Nathaniel Thomas, Eſq. was choſen without oppoſition. After the election, Mr. Thomas returned thanks in a ſhort ſpeech, and declared his reſolution of ſtudying the true intereſt of the city of London in general, and that ward in particular, without favour or affection to any party; and that he did not know he could do it

better, than by following the example, and treading in the steps, of the late worthy Alderman Nash.

TUESDAY 5.

This day was held a board of Green Cloth at Whitehall, when orders were agreed on for the court's screening no debtor who owes more than twenty pounds to one person.

A baker of this city was this day convicted before Alderman Plomer, (who sat for the lord mayor) at the Mansion-house, of selling bread short of weight, and paid the penalty of 1l. 5s. This fraud was discovered by the inquest of the ward going out privately. [It is much to be wished, that the inquest of every ward throughout the city would follow this example, and thereby force men to be honest.]

WEDNESDAY 6.

Yesterday morning the poll ended for alderman of Dowgate ward, in the room of the late Sir Richard Glyn; and this day Mr. Rawlinson was declared duly elected. He then addressed his constituents, assuring them of his earnest watchfulness to the interest of Dowgate ward in particular, and to the welfare and prosperity of the city in general.

This day Mr. Akerman, keeper of Newgate, was examined by the lord mayor, with regard to what state of health the prisoners are in under his care; when he declared, that the prison was as healthy as it usually is at this time of the year, and that he remembered it to have been much worse.

Complete List of all the Numbers drawn capital Prizes in the State Lottery, which began drawing at Guildhall, London, Nov. 16, 1772, and finished this Day.

Prizes of Twenty Thousand Pounds.

345 33084

Prizes of Ten Thousand Pounds.

24001 50066 1400 1821

Prizes of Five Thousand Pounds.

46741 11413 35578 3343 46680

Prizes of Two Thousand Pounds.

27565 402 25649 26217 27723
4837 10257 16341 23035 52942

Prizes of One Thousand Pounds.

27878 27439 22398 9915 36426
19476 3100 3720 24594* 32276*
42360 11042 16945 38277 9649
33231 25932 42650 9900 14046
27407 384 45240 27418 11698
53575 7055*

Agreeable to the scheme of this lottery, the first-drawn ticket for the first six days, as well as the last-drawn on finishing, whether blank or prize, was entitled to 1000l. Among these, the above three, marked thus*, were drawn 20l. prizes, consequently entitled each to 1020l.

Prizes of Five Hundred Pounds.

45883 20578 52761 57828 17789
31646 25184 35634 42623 32272
45033 37505 9767 7218 59945
3953 51325 57541 12328 43184
520 29100 57396 47546 37538
23570 18777 24848 8097 35716
34261 58707 972 34883 2045
6064 26390 51828 16713 42378

Prizes of One Hundred Pounds.

40972 46522 8819 277 2919
32442 56307 13917 4874 30385
54888 9081 56893 19468 25570
13061 48109 45309 24803 59131
34789 18472 54321 50639 56573
17218 37834 6404 30998 51042
9986 13554 27835 46657 48906
47352 12609 38525 54320 47227
22599 15330 151 48627 22061
12194 30032 22402 31605 6796
689 30309 48276 53182 15246
8027 26569 56273 53901 38108
17871 7113 6222 47824 39813
56947 29600 51880 46252 40817
17541 15315 25175 2337 9192
47864 49396 38549 27106 43404
49793 33296 18317 57091 25232
30660 6006 36624 11305 2053
53135 24948 46691 51658 27225
5357 51920 32142 14248 57778
2540 45403 48341 23150 16005
33578 14023 1029 10162 37962
16599 24025 27935 34162 37489
1335 4315 59127 14620 35442
36729 4943 1412 37468 41745
37078 41570 44081 5836 59611
53827 12731 49908 50789 28138
26088 23116 37314 10734 19832
19035 54804 16136 25851 8113
52110 51776 19924 19647 46106
56666 33643 17465 25987 59004
58087 21067 41970 6156 31135
39195 13221 55776 9939 1570
50485 35248 11796 48555 2636
16383 4959 14653 6308 2256
9708 51375 54487 58811 7536

It may not here be amiss to inform that part of our country readers, who are possessed of any of these fortunate numbers, and who may not have already disposed of them to brokers, that the commissioners of the lottery will, as soon as possible, (which has been generally within two months after drawing) give notice in the public papers, on what day they may apply to the Exchequer at Whitehall to receive certificates for their fortunate tickets, which will be immediately payable at the Bank of England without any deduction.

SATURDAY 9.

Capt. Young having touched at Teneriff in his return from the coast of Guinea, had the curiosity to ascend the Pike with a guide; whereon, in a cave (the burying-place of the ancient

ancient Pagan inhabitants) he diſcovered ſeveral dead bodies ſewed up in goats ſkins, one of which he opened, and diſcovered a body perfect, freſh, and the features not in the leaſt mutilated: Some were ſeven feet long, and others five feet three inches. He expreſſed a great deſire to obtain one of theſe bodies; but the Romiſh Prieſt made many objections. Thoſe, however, a little gold removed, and he procured him a female mummy. The body is perfect in every particular, the bowels are extracted, and the ſkin appears of a deep tanned copper colour. The hair is long and black, and retains the curl; and the teeth and nails of the toes and fingers are freſh. According to the tradition of the prieſt, and extinction of the ancient inhabitants, it cannot be leſs than 500 years ſince the deceaſe of this body. Indeed, it may be as probably 100; for, according to its appearance, it may as well continue *ad infinitum*, as remain one year in its preſent condition. It looks like a tanned hide, and conſiſts of bone and skin; the nerves, tendons, veins, and arteries, appear diſtinctly like ſtrings.

MONDAY 11.

Extract of a Letter from Paris, Dec. 31.

"On Tueſday laſt, about ten o'clock at night, a fire broke out in the Hotel Dieu, occaſioned by the melting of tallow, which caught fire, and burnt with too much rapidity to be ſtopt. The Governor of Paris, and all the chief magiſtrates attended, and ſtrong detachments of guards were planted at all the avenues. Three rooms, occupied by ſick people, were burnt, and a great number of the miſerable objects therein loſt their lives. The nuns ſleeping-room, the laundry, and all the old chapel fell a prey to the flames, which rage ſtill; and ſeveral of the firemen and ſoldiers were killed. The cathedral of Notre Dame is filled with beds and ſick people from the hoſpital, who are viſited and relieved by ladies of the higheſt diſtinction. Great numbers of the ſick are daily removed in covered carriages to the hoſpital of St. Louis, out of Paris. All the avenues to the Hotel Dieu are ſtopt. It is now midnight, and the fire is not yet extinguiſhed. We have, however, the ſatisfaction to aſſure the public, that not near ſo many lives are loſt as was at firſt reported."

Another letter from Paris, of the ſame date, giving an account of the above melancholy event, ſays, "Upwards of 500 poor ſick or maimed periſhed in the flames. As it was ſituated on the banks of the Seine, many hundred unhappy ſouls threw themſelves from the walls and windows into that river, moſt of whom were drowned, or killed in the fall. In a word, where there were between 200 and 300 women, I heard of but two who eſcaped the flames. Two friars, (capuchines) with twelve of the French guards periſhed, in aſſiſting to ſtop the progreſs of the fire. It is ſtill burning, and has communicated to a grocer's ſhop, and ſeveral other houſes, in a ſtreet leading to Notre Dame; they are burnt to the ground; and as it has now hold of a magazine of oil, the conſequences muſt be dreadful. The ſervant, whoſe negligence has been the occaſion of this terrible diſaſter eſcaped, but was taken this morning, with two pair of ſheets, which he had ſtolen, and is lodged in the Chatelet."

WEDNESDAY 13.

This day the report was made to his majeſty in council of the 12 following convicts under ſentence of death in Newgate, viz. William Simpſon and George Turner, for robbing William Graham, in Cheſea Fields. Joſeph Harriſon and John Mitchell, for a rape and robbery on Mary Wilds, in Bethnal-Green Fields. William Griffiths, for robbing Dr. and Mrs. Dodd, near Tottenham-Court Turnpike. Nathaniel Baily, alias Bailiſs, and James Crompton, for robbing John Bullock of his cane, in Aldermanbury. Benjamin Bird, for forging a draft for 22l. John Law, alias Low, Michael Doyle, John Bagnall, and William Booth, for returning from tranſportation.

His Majeſty was pleaſed to pardon Harriſon and Mitchell, and to reſpite Doyle, Bagnall, and Booth. The reſt are left for execution.

The ſame day the apothecary who attends the priſoners in Newgate, being publickly called upon in open court at the Old Baily, to give an account of the preſent health of the priſoners, declared that not eight in number of all the priſoners (above 200) now in Newgate, are in ſuch a ſtate as to require any kind of medicine; and that there is no contagious diſtemper at preſent in the gaol. The court and jury declared themſelves fully ſatisfied.

THURSDAY 14.

In the courſe of this week, the committee at the Thatched Houſe diſcharged 38 debtors, who had 22 wives with 54 children, from the ſeveral priſons of this metropolis.

FRIDAY 15.

This day, at the Cofferer's and Treaſurer's Office, his Majeſty's houſhold began to be paid to Midſummer laſt.

MONDAY 18.

The Court at St. James's this day, being celebrated as her majeſty's birth day, was very numerous and brilliant. All the foreign miniſters were preſent; and the nobility in general appeared in dreſſes of the manufacture of this kingdom.

TUESDAY 19.

This afternoon a ſheriff's officer arreſted a man in the Seſſions-Houſe in the Old Bailey, who was going to give evidence againſt a priſoner about to be tried; upon which the officer was called before the court, and committed to Wood-Street Compter for 14 days. His runner, who aſſiſted him in

the arreſt, was ſent for, but he getting intelligence of what had happened to his maſter, made his eſcape.

Same day the following convicts were executed at Tyburn, viz. Benjamin Bird, for forging an indorſement on a bill of exchange; George Turner and William Simpſon, for aſſaulting William Graham on the highway, and robbing him of ſome money, &c. Nathaniel Bailey, for robbing Mr. Bullock of a cane; and William Griffiths, for robbing the Rev. Dr. Dodd on the highway, near Pancras.

THURSDAY 21.

A Patent is preparing to revive an office for the regiſtry of all perſons who go to any of the colonies for hire. The office was eſtabliſhed in the reign of Charles the Second, at a time that great encouragement was given to people to ſettle in the colonies, and to prevent their taking a part of the hire, and defrauding the hirers, which was common at that time. What purpoſe the revival is intended to anſwer is not yet publickly known.

SATURDAY 23.

The following anecdote this day appeared in the public papers.

On the repreſentations which the King of Poland has cauſed to be made to the principal Courts of Europe, a miniſter of one of thoſe powers, of new creation, ordered a demand to be made, on the part of his maſter, by his ambaſſador at the Court of Berlin, of the motives which engaged the King of Pruſſia to invade authoritatively the city of Dantzick, and to plot with the Empire and Ruſſia the diviſion of Poland: His Pruſſian Majeſty replyed, "That he owed no account to any one either of his actions or his projects; that in 1753 the Engliſh took the French men of war and merchant-ſhips without any declaration of war by armed force; that 1764 they made a ſettlement by their own authority in Falkland Iſlands without conſulting any power; that the Spaniards in 1769 retook it in the ſame way, but that they had been obliged to reſtore it to their confuſion, for not having foreſeen the conſequences of their proceedings; that in 1768 the French landed in Corſica, and made themſelves maſters and poſſeſſors of it by an act of deſpotiſm; that himſelf in 1766 had ravaged Saxony; that in 1772 he took poſſeſſion of the city of Dantzick, and in 1773 he hoped to be in poſſeſſion, and to re-unite to his own territories a third of Poland; and that he will never ſolicit the friendſhip of any power, how formidable ſoever it may be, with ſo much humility and hypocriſy, as that which was ſolicited lately of a certain power of the north.

MONDAY 25.

This afternoon a number of ſailors, ſaid to belong to the Duke of Portland East-Indiaman, coming up the river in a Graveſend boat, oppoſite Wapping, called a boat haſtily, deſiring to be ſet aſhore; the boat coming along-ſide accordingly, they jumped into it, which, by their numbers and precipitation overſet, and eight of the ſailors, with the maſter of the boat, were drowned.

Yeſterday three gamblers decoyed a countryman into a gallery in St. Paul's Church, where they defrauded him of four guineas and a half, by hiding under the hat; but before they got out, they were ſecured; upon which they returned the countryman his money, but were carried before the Lord Mayor, who committed them to Wood-Street Compter for want of bail.

TUESDAY 26.

Orders are ſent to the commiſſioners of Portſmouth, Plymouth, and Chatham, for the men of war that are appointed to relieve other ſhips on the Weſt-India and Mediterranean ſtations, to be got in readineſs for ſailing by the 15th of next month.

WEDNESDAY 27.

This morning, about five o'clock, the Queen was taken in labour, when his grace the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, and the right hon. the Lord Chancellor, with other officers of ſtate were ſent for; but, before their arrival, her majeſty was ſafely delivered of a prince, about ten minutes before ſix, and both her majeſty and the young prince are as well as can be expected. At noon the Park and Tower guns were fired on the occaſion. The above is their majeſty's ninth child, having now ſix princes and three princeſſes.

In the afternoon, meſſengers were ſent with diſpatches to the courts of Brunſwick, Mecklenburgh-Strelitz, and ſeveral other courts, to notify the above happy event.

The ſame day orders were given for two ladies of the bed-chamber to attend at St. James's alternately, as uſual, to anſwer the enquiries of the nobility, &c. concerning the health of her majeſty and the young prince.

In the afternoon, the lord mayor went to court, to pay his compliments to his majeſty on the above occaſion.

THURSDAY 28.

A court of common-council will, in a few days, be ſummoned to meet at Guild-hall, to conſider of a congratulatory addreſs to his majeſty on the ſafe delivery of the queen and the birth of a prince.

PROMOTIONS.

THE right hon. Frederick North, commonly called Lord North, knight of the moſt noble order of the Garter, the right hon. George Onſlow, Jeremiah Dyſon, Charles Townſhend, and Charles James Fox, Eſqrs. to be his majeſty's commiſſioners for executing the office of Treaſurer of his majeſty's Exchequer. — Lord Viſcount Clare, the right hon. Welbore Ellis, and Charles Jenkinſon, Eſq. to the office or offices of his

his majeſty's Vice-treaſurer and Receiver-general and Pay-maſter general of all his majeſty's revenues, profits, and caſualties whatſoever in the kingdom of Ireland.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 1, 1773. MR. John Ducal, of Throgmorton-ſtreet, to Miſs De Veſme, of Clapham. — 3. Joſeph Kinder, Eſq. of Edmonton, to Miſs Graham, of Hartſtreet. — 5. Rev. Thomas Faber, M. A. vicar of Calverley, to Miſs Fraviſs, of Crofton-hall in Yorkſhire. — James Errington, Eſq. of the county of Berks, to Miſs Maria Coke, of Oxford-ſtreet. — 6. Mr. John Fletcher, jun. ſon of Mr. Fletcher, ſoap-maker in Clerkenwell, to Miſs Elizabeth Morgan, daughter of Hugh Morgan, corn-factor, of the ſame place. — 8. Mr. Joſeph Vernon, of Drury-lane theatre, to Miſs Margaret Richardſon, of Caſtle-ſtreet, Leiceſter-fields. — 6. George Preſton, Eſq. of New Bond-ſtreet, to Miſs Elizabeth Greenwood, of Saville-row. — 11. Stephen Bromfield, of Haſſingtown-mains, Berwickſhire, Eſq. captain of his majeſty's 54th regiment on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment, to Miſs Millington, of Gutter-lane, Cheapſide. — 16. Rev. Mr. James Liptrot, vicar of Egham, to Miſs Scarr, of Hadley. — 17. James Hargrove, Eſq. of Mortimer-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, to Miſs Suſannah Wood, of Henrietta-ſtreet. — 19. Rev. Mr. Clagett, miniſter of St. Andrew's and St. Peter's of Hungate in Norwich, to Miſs Stanforth, of Warlington in Norfolk. — 25. Joſeph Griffith, Eſq. of Finchley, to Miſs Eſther Wooten, of Bunhill-row. — 26. At Hackney, Walter Bridge, Eſq. of Clapton, to Miſs Hannah Watts, of Tottenham. — James Maddox, Eſq. of New Bond-ſtreet, to Miſs Elizabeth Long, of Portman-ſquare. — 27. At Kinſale in Ireland, Sir James Cotter, Bart. of Rockforeſt in the county of Cork, and member of parliament for the borough of Taghmon, to Miſs Kearney, whoſe brother is member for the town of Kinſale. — 28. At Rockley in Wiltſhire, Robert Auguſtus Johnſon, Eſq. of Clarges-ſtreet, to Mrs. Ludford Taylor, youngeſt ſiſter to the right hon. the Lord Craven.

DEATHS.

Jan. 1, 1773. YESTERDAY, at his houſe at Whitehall, after a few days illneſs, Sir Richard Glyn, Bart. member for Coventry, alderman of Dowgate ward, London, and preſident of Bridewell and Bethlem hoſpitals. — At his ſiſter's houſe at Highworth, Wilts, William Naſh, Eſq. alderman of Walbrook ward, to which he was elected in 1766, and ſerved the office of lord mayor laſt year. — At his country lodgings at Hammerſmith, the rev. Mr. Burchard. — At his houſe at Kenſington, William Rivet, Eſq. a bencher of the Inner Temple. — 2. Mrs. Skinner, lady of William Skinner, Eſq. of Groſvenor-ſquare: ſhe was the ſecond daughter of the late Sir Peter Warren. — 3. In Bond-ſtreet, Mrs. Jennetta Barton, a maiden lady. — At her lodgings in Bath, the right hon. Lady Scarborough. — 5. At his houſe at Iſlington, James Waller, Eſq. one of the clerks belonging to the high court of Chancery. — 6. Mr. Stephen Philpot, late organiſt of the Foundling hoſpital. — 7. At Eamont-bridge near Penrith, James Bell, aged 113: he was a Dutchman by birth, and came over here with King William. — 10. Of a fever, in the 27th year of his age, in Rathbone-place, the Rev. Mr. Wadham Knatchbull, preacher of Highgate. — 11. At his chambers in the Temple, —— Boyle, Eſq. nephew to the Earl of Shannon. — 12. After a ſhort illneſs, the lady of the right hon. the Earl of Rochford, at his houſe in Berkeley-ſquare. — At Harwich, advanced in years, Capt. Tucker, who bequeathed his fortune to one of his tenant's daughters, to whom he was ſhortly to have been married. — At High Wickham in Buckinghamſhire, Ferdinand Norton, Eſq. one of the gentlemen of his majeſty's band of muſic. — 13. At her houſe in the King's Road, Lady Harriſon, relict of Sir Thomas Harriſon, late chamberlain of London. — At his houſe in Charter-houſe-lane, in the 103d year of his age, Mr. William Dykes, a Quaker, formerly a woollen-draper in Cheapſide. — 15. At his chambers in Gray's-Inn, aged 80, Thomas Smith, Eſq. a gentleman of conſiderable property in Yorkſhire, and particularly of a rich lead mine, concerning which there was a trial at bar in November laſt, determined in his favour againſt Lord Pomfret, who had claimed it. — 19. At the Penn of Sir G. Bridges Rodney, Bart. commander in chief of his majeſty's fleet at Kingſton in Jamaica, Mrs. Clive, Mother of Lady Rodney. — At his ſeat at Widdial-hall in Hertfordſhire, Stephen Comyn, Eſq. barriſter at law, and one of the benchers of the Inner Temple. — 23. At her ſeat near Chiſwick, the right hon. lady dowager Somerſet, in an advanced age: ſhe was ſiſter to the late Earl of Winchelſea. — 26. At Hanwell-Green, Charles Lloyd, Eſq. brother to the preſent Dean of Norwich, deputy teller of the Exchequer, and one of the cleaks of the Treaſury. — 27. At his houſe at Maidenhead, the right hon. Gabriel Hanger, Lord Coleraine of the kingdom of Ireland. His lordſhip married Elizabeth, daughter and heir of Richard Bond, of Cowbury in Hertfordſhire, Eſq. by whom he has iſſue three ſons, John, William, and George, and one daughter, Anne. — 28. At her houſe at Liſſon-Green, Paddington, Mrs. Bright, aunt to the Marchioneſs of Rockingham.

B—NK—TS.

B—NK—TS.

JOSEPH Mendes and Edward Cook, of Wimple-ſtreet, St. Mary le bonne, wine merchants and partners.
William Hilton, of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, merchant.
Arthur Ricard, of York, money-ſcrivener.
Robert Starling, of Chelmsford in Eſſex, draper.
William Smith the younger, of London, broker.
James Scrimgeour, of London, merchant
Thomas Prichard, of Ironmonger-lane, London, linen-draper.
Robert Carter, of Poland ſtreet, Oxford-road, coffee-man
Thomas Bramall and Richard Bridge, of Brookſmouth near Bury in Lancaſhire, fuſtian manufacturers and copartners.
Thomas Down, of Southwark, dealer.
Nicholas Vipond, of Great Bartholomew-cloſe, London, upholſterer.
Thomas Abrams, of Brentwood in Eſſex, corn-dealer.
Maurice Dreyer and John Daniel Dreyer, of Aldermanbury, London, merchants and copartners.
James Taylor, of Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, broſhſeller.
Edward Brewer, of St Mary Whitechapel, and of Eaſt-Smithfield, brewer and oilman.
Michael Kimrer, of Holborn, ſugar refiner.
Thomas Davies, of St. Dunſtan Stepney, Middleſex, ſtable-keeper and victualler.
George Arnold Roote, of Angel-court, London, merchant.
Iſaac Finch, of Newgate ſtreet, London, linen-draper.
John Greening, of Oxford-ſtreet, St. Mary le bone, linen-draper.
William Greening, of the ſame place, linen-draper.
William Ward and Thomas Prichard, of Ironmonger-lane, London, linen-drapers and partners.
James Wilce, of Oxford-road, haberdaſher.
William Middleton, of Little Chelſea in Middleſex, ſtage coach maſter and victualler.
Thomas Darby, of Gerrard-ſtreet, St. Ann, Soho, taylor.
Joſiah Harriſon, of Parkhead, in the pariſh of Kirkoſwald in Cumberland, dealer.
Edmund Smith, of Underwood, in the townſhip of Spotland, in the pariſh of Rochdale in Lancaſhire, merchant
John Davies, of Oxford-road victualler.
Abraham Judah, of Chitweſt-ſtreet near Old ſtreet, colourman
Vincenzo Maiucelli, of Berwick-ſtreet, Soho, merchant
Henry Griffith, of the Maze in Southwark, dyer.
Joſeph Beard, of Leek in Staffordſhire, linen-draper.
John Mare, of Chelmsford in Eſſex, potter.
Samuel Bernard Graff, of Scotch-yard, London, merchant.
John Teaſdale, of Mancheſter, merchant.

SUPERSEDED.

James Bramble, of Oxford-road, ironmonger and ſmith.
Richard Tidſwell the younger, of Lamb's Conduit-ſtreet, St. Andrew, Holborn, merchant.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Chelmsford, Jan. 8.

ON Saturday the following affair happened at Chaple, near Halſted: A man who reſides with his father in that pariſh, went with a loaded gun to the houſe of his brother, and enquiring for his ſiſter-in-law, was told by the maid-ſervant that ſhe was within, on which he went to one of the windows, and ſeeing her in the room, immediately aimed at her and diſcharged his gun, the contents of which muſt have killed her, had not the window poſt received the moſt part of the ſhot, ſo that only about ſix lodged in her breaſt, which being extracted, ſhe is likely to recover. After committing this horrid action, he went immediately home, and ſtabbed himſelf with a large knife in two places, near three inches deep in his body, but we hear the wounds are not mortal, and that by the timely aſſiſtance of a ſurgeon, he is likely to recover. It is ſaid the reaſon for being guilty of the above, was a ſuſpicion that he ſhould be diſinherited, and that all his father's effects were given to his brother.

SCOTLAND.

Extract of a Letter from Edinburgh, Jan. 5.

"WE hear from Perth, that the meal mob aſſembled again on Friday night, in order to reſcue two of their number, whoon account of Wedneſday's riot were committed to priſon. The magiſtrates called for the aſſiſtance of military, and endeavoured to prevent them. The mob behaved very rudely to the ſoldiers, and pelted them with ſtones; the riot act was read, but the rioters ſtill continued aſſembled, and their numbers increaſed; and rather than order the ſoldiers to fire, the provoſt very humanely ordered them to withdraw, and delivered up the two priſoners to the mob, who then proceeded in triumph to the houſe of Mr. John Donaldſon, a cornfactor at Elcho, where they broke down and deſtroyed every thing they could come at. After this they brought off the keys of his granaries, and delivered them to the ſheriff-ſubſtitute of Perthſhire, with orders to bring the corn to Perth, and have it ground into meal as faſt as poſſible. Mr. Donaldſon ſaved the ſheriff this trouble, by ſending in the grain himſelf next morning."

Edinburgh, Jan. 11. Laſt night 17 of the rioters, who have been concerned in the meal mobs on the other ſide of the Forth, were brought from Dundee to this city, bound in chains, under a ſtrong guard, and committed priſoners to the Tolbooth.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Jan. 9.

THE Charming Molly, Benſon, from Jamaica to this kingdom, took fire at ſea on the 10th of November. All the crew periſhed, except three men, who eſcaped in the boat, and were brought to England in another ſhip.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, Jan. 9.

LIEUT. Leth is at laſt condemned to be ſhot; but it is hoped he will be pardoned. The high tribunal have declared the

the Sieur Thura, author of a paper entitled *The Prognoſticator*, guilty of high treaſon, and in conſequence he is to ſuffer the ſame puniſhments as the Counts Brandt and Struenſee.

POLAND.

Warſaw, Dec. 16. They write from Przeminſt, that proviſions there are at an immenſe price; and, to encreaſe the miſery of the inhabitants, the lands are ſo infeſted with mice, that the wheat and rye in the ground are devoured by them; inſomuch that, in ſome places, they have been obliged to ſow their corn three times over. Theſe animals likewiſe deſtroy great quantities of hay and corn in the barns, and there are ſuch multitudes of them, that it ſeems as if they were collected there from all parts of Europe.

Warſaw, Dec. 26. All the misfortunes with which Poland is at preſent afflicted were very remarkably predicted, in every circumſtance, by John Caſimir, one of the kings of Poland, in a diſcourſe he made to the ſtates aſſembled in 1661, when he announced to them his reſolution of abdicating the crown. The Poles could not think that the diſcourſe of that prince, who after having been a jeſuit, and then a cardinal, mounted the throne, afterwards abdicated his crown, and was made a monk in France, where he died, was a prophecy which would be fulfilled in our days. This piece, which is in a work of John Chriſtian Lunig, is too intereſting for us to omit giving the heads of it. — "I foreſee (ſays he) the misfortunes which threaten our country, and I wiſh it may pleaſe God to make me a falſe prophet. The Muſcovite and the Coſſack will join the people who talk the ſame language with themſelves, and will poſſeſs themſelves of the duchy of Lithuania. The confines of Great Poland will be open to Brandebourg, and Pruſſia itſelf will, either by treaty, or the force of arms, make war upon our territory. In this diſmemberment of our eſtates, the houſe of Auſtria will not let ſlip the opportunity to ſeize on Cracow. Each of our neighbours will rather chuſe, by force of arms, to gain a part of Poland, than to wait to poſſeſs, ſome day or other, perhaps, a kingdom, whoſe ancient privileges defend it from the enterprizes of foreign powers."

GERMANY.

Frankfort, Dec. 24. It is more than ever to be feared, that the diviſion of Poland will occaſion a general war, as all the accounts received from different courts mention the carrying on of warlike preparations, and that a certain power intends to augment its national troops conſiderably, and to reinforce each company of every foreign regiment in their ſervice with ten men. It is likewiſe added, that the ſaid power has lately augmented the garriſons of two frontier provinces.

Ratiſbon, Dec. 24. Letters of good authority from Vienna, dated the 19th of this month, aſſure us that the Imperial and Royal court had ſent orders for another corps of troops to enter Poland, which with thoſe already there amount to 50,000 men.

Hamburgh, Jan. 15. The following private letter from Warſaw, dated the 5th of January, has been received here. — "Tho' all advices from Buchareſt are unanimous in aſſuring us, that the conferences are continued there with ſucceſs, and will probably terminate happily, nevertheleſs the hopes of peace, which is ſo deſirable, will not relieve us from our unhappy ſituation. The circumſtances of this kingdom become daily more critical and embarraſſed. Several chiefs are arrived here with a view to come to a reconciliation with the king; but they pretend with one accord the holding of a forced Senatus Conſilium, and declare that they would rather encounter the greateſt dangers than agree to it. Such pretenſions, to which it is impoſſible at preſent to conſent, cannot fail to encreaſe the calamities of the republic, and render the fate of the confederates more miſerable.

They write from Mittau, that the Duke of Courland died there the 28th of laſt month, aged 83 years.

FRANCE.

Paris, Jan. 8. Letters from Spain adviſe, that they are recruiting the troops all over that kingdom, and fitting out men of war, particularly ſeventeen at Carthagena, and ſeven at Ferrol. The ſame letters ſay, that orders are ſent to all the naval officers to repair immediately to thoſe two places; and all the general officers in Catalonia were likewiſe ordered to rendezvous the firſt of this month.

Paris, Jan. 18. On the 25th of laſt month, between eleven and twelve at night, an earthquake was felt at Pardes in the Rouſillon, which continued for the ſpace of two ſeconds, but happily did no damage. It was preceded by a hollow noiſe, which ſeemed to come from the weſt.

ITALY.

Mantua, Dec 17. The river Oglio has overflowed the neighbouring country to that degree, that the inhabitants have been obliged to get on the tops of the houſes and upon trees, to ſave themſelves. They have been two days in this melancholy ſituation without any nouriſhment.

HOLLAND.

Amſterdam, Jan. 4. There died in this city, during the laſt year, 10,609 perſons, which is 2626 more than the preceeding, the number then amounting to 7983.

ADVER.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Editor *of the* London Magazine *has read the* Appeal *of* J. *and* F. Noble *to the Public; and, like all men of Sense, laughs at it. The folly of it is not to be described, and yet the dullness of it is still deeper: in both, it exactly resembles one of their own Novels. But where is the wonder? Ignorance and Folly (like* J. *and* F. Noble*) are relations, appear always together, and live in a Circulating Library. The* Editor *now blushes for the insignificancy of his Antagonists, and wise men and good Citizens have blamed him for condescending to tilt with them. He has an excellent Character, and must beware of what company he is seen in. He therefore informs the* Nobles, *that he holds them in very high contempt; that, in general, their Novels are the worst of all Novels, which he will in no instance conceal from the Public; that he wishes they would publish one good Novel that he might shew his impartiality; that, further, he will say nothing to men, who have nothing to say for themselves; and that he desires to be troubled no more with the little Complaints of the little* Nobles. *The* Editor *expects, in his literary walk, to meet sometimes with Wasps, which he will always slap* en passant, *and then set them about their business — as he now does the* Nobles.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

WE applaud A Lover of the King and of Liberty *for his loyalty and patriotism; but we cannot take his advice entirely. We are not guided by Partiality, but we are bound to select for our readers every good and fair subject that concerns them. If our Correspondent will examine our work, he will discover that we sound our literary trumpet as frequently against the foes of Government as against Government itself; and if he chuses to vindicate the Cause he espouses, our publication lies open to him.*

The Imitation of Horace, *from Cambridge, in our next.*

A Poetical Epistle *and a* Hymn, *both by the Rev. Mr.* S. Dent, *were sent too late for this Month's Magazine.*

We must reject the Anecdote *of the* Modern Julia, *(as our Correspondent styles her.) If he looks around him, he will see Magazines enough which will give a welcome reception to Immorality and Scandal.*

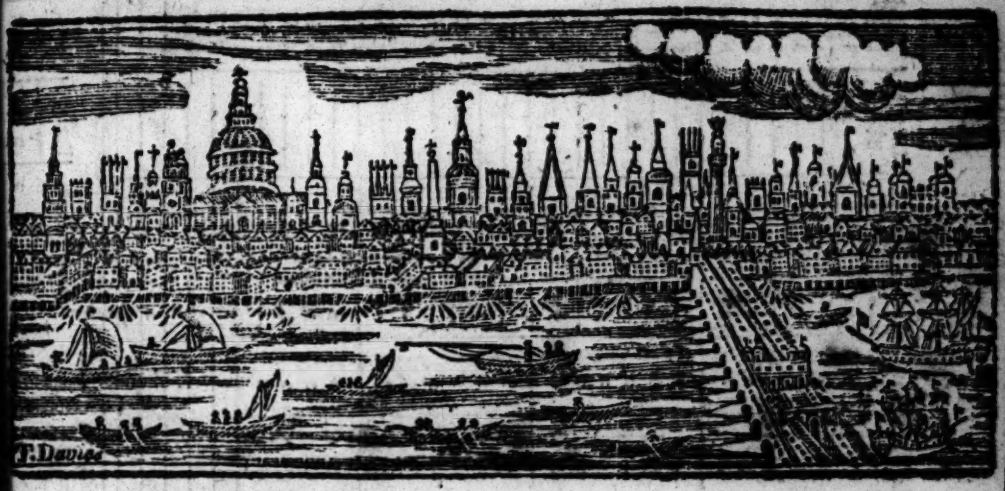
If our time will permit us to correct the Bristol *Letter, we will oblige an old Correspondent.*

No room for a Broker, *for we deal not in the Jew-tricks of 'Change-Alley; nor for* Aaron, *for we deal not in Methodism; nor for* P. Q. R.

We have already answered our Oxford *Correspondent twice. Why does he require a third Answer?*

The Unfortunate Lovers, *an Elegy, is under Consideration; and, if approved of, will appear next month — with a great variety of other Original Papers.*

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For FEBRUARY, 1773.

Harlequin, No. II. a periodical Paper on a new Plan - - - Page 55
A pathetic Anecdote - - 56
Short Character of Dr. Goldſmith - 57
The BRITISH THEATRE - - 58
Account of the Wedding Ring - ibid.
Account of the Golden Pippin - 59
Portrait of a celebrated Stateſman - 60
Debates of a Political Club - 61
Lively and ſtriking Portrait of the faſhionable Luxuries - - - - 68
Ancient and modern Manners - 70
The School of Love, a new Work - 71
Voltaire's Cenſure of Biſhop Warburton examined - - - - - 72
Specimen of Walpole's Antiquities - 74
Sayings of Sir Thomas Wyat - 75
Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London - - - - ibid.
On a Plurality of Wives - - 78
Whimſical Thoughts on Geography and Glory - - - 79
Anecdotes relative to Ventriloquiſm - 80
The Hiſtory of Roſetta concluded - 81
—— A generous Protector - - 82
—— Salutary Counſels - - 83
—— A pathetic Interview - 84
Some Account of Herculaneum 85
State of the Quarrel between Lord Townſhend and Lord Bellamont - 87
Mathematical Correſpondence - 90
Impartial Review of New Publications 91
—— Comedies of Plautus - ibid.
—— The Man of Nature - - ibid.
—— Uſong, an Eaſtern Narrative ibid.
—— The Mercenary Marriage - ibid.
—— Redemption, a Poem - ibid.
—— Poetical Epiſtle to Chriſtopher Anſtey, Eſq. on the Engliſh Poets - 92
—— The Patricians - - ibid.
—— Stockdale's three Diſcourſes ibid.
—— Oeconomy of Happineſs, &c. &c. ibid.
POETICAL ESSAYS - 93
—— An Epiſtle to a Friend in England, by the Rev. Mr. Dent - ibid.
—— Hor. Lib. II. Ode 12. imitated 94
—— Two new Songs - - 95
—— Character of five Engliſh Poets ibid.
—— The Viſit in Winter - - 96
—— Verſes taken from Walpole's Antiquities - - ibid.
—— The Macaroni's Downfal - ibid.
—— Ode to Mr. Cox, on ſeeing his Muſeum - - - - 97
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 97
Marriages and Deaths - - 99
City Addreſs on the Birth of a Prince 100
Country, Scotch, Iriſh, and American Intelligence - - - 101
Foreign Affairs, &c. - - 102

With the following Embelliſhments,

1. An elegantly engraved Head of Dr. GOLDSMITH. 2. A beautiful Engraving from one of the Pictures found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM.

And, 3. Number XVII. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in FEBRUARY, 1773.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New 6, S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	3 per C. Ind. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C. B. 1726	1 per C.B. 1751	3½B. 1758	4 P. C. 1762	Navy B. Disc.	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem,	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal	Weath. London
1	143	162		86		81	87				86	92	2	25	1		S W	Frost
2	143	162		86	84	81	87				88	92	2		1		S S W	Frost
3	143	162		86		81	87	87				92	2	25	4		N E	Frost
4	143	162		85		81	86	87				93	2		5		S W	Frost
5	143	162		85	86	81	86				88	93	2	25	5		S W	Frost
6	143	163		85		81	86	87			88	92	2	25	7		N W	Frost
7	Sunday																N W	Frost
8	142	162		85		81	86	87				92	2		9		S W	Frost
9	142	162		85	86	81	96					92	2	25	10		E	Frost
10	142	162		85		81	96			88	88	92	2	25	10		S	Frost
11	142	160		85		81	96			86	88	92	2	25	10		S E	Frost
12	142	162		85		81	96	87			88	92	2		10		S E	Frost
13	154	162		85	85	81	96					92	2	25	9		N E	Frost
14	Sunday																W	Frost
15	142	160		85	84	81	96			86	88	92	2	25	12		N	Rain
16	142	160		85		81	96	87		86	88	92	2	25	12		N E	Rain
17	142	160		85		81	96				88	92	2	25	11		S W	Rain
18	142	160		85		81	96				88	92	2		10		S W	Fair
19	142	160		85		81	96	87		86	88	92	2	25	9		S E	Rain
20	142	161		85	85	81	96	88			88	92	2	25	6		S W	Fair
21	Sunday																S W	Rain
22	141	161	94			81	86					92	2	25	8		S E	Rain
23	142	161	94	85	85	81	86			81	88	92	2	25	4		S E	Fair
24	142	161		85		81	86	87			88	92	2	25	2		N W	Rain
25	142	161	94	85		81	87				88	92	2		2		S W	Rain
26																	S W	Fair
27																	N E	Windy
28	Sunday																W S W	Fair

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	6 4	4 6	3 7	2 3	3 10
York	6 1	3 9	3 3	1 10	3 10

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
North Wales	6 0	3 0	3 0	1 7	4 2
South Wales	6 0	4 7	3 8	1 6	4 4

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Scotland	5 1	3 2	2 10	3 5	2 7

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HARLEQUIN. No. II.

Honour's a ſacred tie, the law of Kings,
The noble mind's diſtinguiſhing perfection;
That aids and ſtrengthens Virtue where it meets her,
And imitates her actions where ſhe is not. CATO.

I Am not well-pleaſed to inform my readers, that I have been ſtopped in my career. I was proceeding from Northumberland Houſe into the various places of a public nature which lie ſcattered around it — I was proceeding in my viſit to Lords of the Admiralty who have never been on ſalt-water, and Lords of Trade who have never heard of Poſtlethwayte; to the biſhop who keeps the ſeraglio, and the lord who keeps the ſquirrel; to the dull theatres, the dozing maſquerade, and the motley coffee-houſes; I was proceeding towards theſe, and more than theſe, when I received a ſummons to vary my note. A late tranſaction urged me to be ſerious; for though I am reſolved to divert myſelf with the follies of mankind, when, and in what manner I pleaſe — yet I regard it as my duty to rouſe or regulate their virtues alſo, at what time I ſhall think it proper.

Come forth, then, thou *Man* of *Modern Honour*! thou ſkeleton of the imitation of virtue! come forth, and let us hear thee talk of thyſelf: or, if thou wilt not, let *us* deſcant upon thee.

Man of Honour! what a proſtituted term! by all repeated, by few underſtood — the vain man's riddle, and the wiſe man's ſtumbling-block! As every principle implanted in the human breaſt, that incites to noble and virtuous action, ought to be foſtered with caution and treated with care; ſo when this active quality called Honour warms the paſſions and the blood, it ought to be treated with reſpect, for many are its precious qualities. But the misfortune is, a fate attends this ſimilar to what attends on all rich and valuable metals — it is often counterfeited. Honour is a ſplendid and comely garment; and therefore every hare-hearted knave, ſince he cannot put *it* on, will put on its likeneſs. He will make a ſcurvy merit of imitating that virtue which he has not. The flower which would bloom and flouriſh in the ſoil of Virtue, will ſpread and wanton as a rank weed in the ſoil of Vice. — Hence we may trace the abuſe of honour: every one gives it his own definition; and when a man has an inclination to play the knave, it is eaſy to reduce it to the ſtandard of his own principles and convenience.

Who, then, is this man of modern honour? who, but a fellow that is fiery as flint, and who pretends to be *feeling* all over — one who ſtarts at

the ſhadow of an affront, yet paſſes his whole life in affronting religion and virtue — one who can tell a thouſand lyes with the greateſt indifference, yet would run a thouſand men thro' the body if they charged him with telling any — one who would not hear a diſreſpectful word of his ſiſter, yet would ruin half the young women in the county merely for the reputation of doing it? — Are not theſe the features of the man of honour?

The character of this *Man of Honour* is perhaps the moſt deſpicable in ſociety. Let thoſe therefore be ſatisfied with it, who can attain to nothing elſe: 'tis purchaſed at too low a price to create any jealouſy in noble ſouls. Some fortune and many vices will make it complete: virtue has nothing to do with it.

And yet the laws of this falſe principle are conſidered as indiſpenſible. It is almoſt impoſſible to evade them. It is in vain that the brave man has vindicated his courage in a thouſand dangers, a thouſand fields: if a fool beckons him to a duel, he muſt follow, and rob at once his family, his friends, and his country, to gratify the ignorance of men who ought not to be regarded. What a diſtreſſing dilemma! What a delicate ſituation is a brave man reduced to, when he heſitates between the laws of his country and the laws of *Honour*! On one ſide he ſees the ſword of juſtice hanging over his head, if he ſhould dare to act in violation of them; and on the other he hears the ſtimulating voice of the point of honour cry aloud, "It is better to periſh a thouſand times than to live diſhonoured." What a cruel alternative! Death or infamy.

De L'Iſle and De la Foſſe were two French officers, who lived not long ago. They had both been born in the ſame town, the ſame ſtreet, and were almoſt next-door neighbours. They had paſſed their infancy, and the firſt part of their youthful years, together as play-fellows or ſchool-fellows, and a moſt cordial friendſhip was contracted.

Unfortunately for them and their parents, an officer's commiſſion for each was purchaſed in two different regiments, between whom had long ſubſiſted an inveterate animoſity. Whenever a rivalſhip of this kind happens between two regiments, it is the buſineſs of their ſuperiors to caution againſt their meeting each other either on march or in garriſon, and even to guard againſt a meeting of the individuals; for which reaſon before the one regiment arrives at garriſon, it is evacuated by the other.

De L'Iſle's regiment was upon duty at Montpelier, and De la Foſſe bore his commiſſion in a regiment that was to ſucceed it. The latter having a ſtrong deſire to ſee the former, obtained leave to go a day or two before, on pretence to ſee a friend of his who was much indiſpoſed.

De L'Iſle was tranſported with joy at ſeeing him, as well as on account of the obliging ſtratagem he had invented for that purpoſe.

Having dined and drank a chearful glaſs of Frontiniac together, De L'Iſle conducted his friend to a kind of licenſed gaming houſe in the environs of Montpelier. They played a few games: De L'Iſle, having the run of cards in his favour, won every one. The other, ſomewhat piqued, ſaid unguardedly, "Is it poſſible to win ſo? How do you contrive to get ſuch cards?" Keep your temper (replied De L'Iſle) the cards may favour you in a game or two more. — This friendly altercation ended in a laugh on both ſides. They paid the uſual tax of the place for cards, went home, ſupped together, and on parting took a farewell embrace of each other, De L'Iſle being to ſet out from Montpelier with his regiment the next morning, in order to make room for De la Foſſe's.

It ſeems, unhappily for them both, and quite unknown to De L'Iſle, that an officer belonging to his corps, who had got intelligence of De la Foſſe's belonging to the regiment adverſe to theirs, ſtood behind while they played at cards, in order to obſerve what ſhould paſs between them. The buſy liſtener had remarked the impatient expreſſions at loſing, which De la Foſſe's too warm temper had let eſcape. Theſe ſeeming to imply an innuendo of foul play, he conſtrued as an affront; which, on account of the then ſubſiſting regimental antipathy, was not then to be put up with. Wherefore waiting on De L'Iſle in the morning, he told him his ſenſe of the affair, and


10
45
FEB


D.r GOLDSMITH.

and that he muſt go and demand immediate ſatisfaction, both for the ſake of his own honour and that of the corps to which he belonged.

De L'Iſle, alarmed at the cruel purport of this unexpected viſit, remonſtrated to his brother-officer the undeſigning and good-natured warmth of his friend; that they had been intimate from their infancy; that the fatal conſequences, perhaps, of ſuch a requiſition would effectually ruin his peace of mind for ever, ſhould he be even the ſurvivor.

All his excuſes, however, were treated as unmanly; and he was told, he might do as he pleaſed; but, that a faithful narrative of the affair ſhould be laid before the ſuperior officers.

Torn with anxiety and horror, he went to De la Foſſe's lodgings, and acquainted him with the terrible dilemma they were both in, and that the horrid mandate of military uſage muſt be obeyed. They went out upon the ramparts of the town, drew their words, with great regret, againſt each other, and ſoon received on both ſides wounds ſufficient to diſable them from continuing the combat any more that day, as well as to atone, in the judgment of any men but refined barbarians, for ſo trifling, nay, imaginary an affront.

This duel was fought in the ſight of ſome of De L'Iſle's officers, who had been ſent on purpoſe to obſerve them. As ſoon as he got his wounds dreſt, he repaired to ſatisfy his ſuperior officers: theſe refuſed to ſee him, but ordered it ſhould be intimated to him that what he had done was not enough, becauſe one of the parties muſt die.

In conſequence of this mercileſs injunction, the diſtracted youths, neither deſiring to outlive his friend, by mutual agreement ran upon each others ſword, in the fond hope of expiring together: which was nearly the caſe; for De la Foſſe dropt in the inſtant at De L'Iſle's feet, who was ſo terribly wounded that his recovery was deſpaired of for ſix weeks by the ſurgeon to whoſe houſe he had been privately conveyed, and where he was kept ſecreted from all the enquiries of juſtice.

De la Foſſe was, by the immediate care of the military gentlemen, thrown into a hole dug for that purpoſe, and round which they ſtood with their ſwords drawn, till the fleſh was all conſumed, or ſo far diſfigured that the ſentence of the law could not be executed upon it, viz. That the body of the perſon ſlain in a duel is to be dragged on a ſledge, through the ſtreets, &c.

In about three months after this unhappy cataſtrophe, De L'Iſle eſcaped privately in the night time from Montpelier, and fled to Spain, where he has lived ever ſince, lamenting the loſs of his country, his parents, and his friend.

Is there no one now who bluſhes for this ſavage honour? Let us leave this character to thoſe who are willing to be ſatisfied with ſounds and emptineſs. All the *Men of Honour* in the kingdom are not worth one virtuous man. True honour is the bright ſun which warms noble ſouls to noble deeds. To be honourable is to be virtuous: The Temple of VIRTUE leads to the Temple of HONOUR.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Short Character of Dr. GOLDSMITH.

(With his HEAD *elegantly engraved.)*

WE leave it to ſome of our ſagacious bethren to write the life of a man who is ſtill in the prime of it: we leave to them alſo biographical anecdotes of every kind, whether of panegyric or of ſcandal. We exhibit the head of this gentleman merely as that of a man with whoſe ſtudies the public are well acquainted. We meddle with him, not upon his own account, but upon account of his writings: whatever we ſhall ſay, therefore, will be relative to theſe.

The province of Dr. Goldſmith's genius may be ſaid to be *ſpeculation*. In his proſe as well as in his poetical works,

works, fancy is predominant. Hence, perhaps, his taſte is ſuperior to his judgment. He is not equal to the labour of grave reſearches and deep diſquiſitions; and for this reaſon he ought not to have attempted to write Hiſtory.

Even in his moral writings he ſeldom purſues a ſeries of argumentation. The imagination breaks in upon the chain of his reaſoning. — Hence his Eſſays preſent to us many good precepts blended with much anecdote. He writes morality more like a poet than a philoſopher.

But this fancy which never forſakes him appears with great advantage in his poetical works. We ſpeak this in reference to his deſcriptive and other poems, not to his dramatic.

Were a profound theologiſt to write lectures upon practical commerce, or the profeſſed merchant to give the world a new ſyſtem of metaphyſics, we ſhould probably regard them in the ſame point of view in which we ſee Dr. Goldſmith writing a Comedy. Their diſpoſitions would be the ſame, and probably their ſucceſs would not be very different.

We are not doing an injury to the poets of our time, when we aſſert that Dr. Goldſmith's verſes are at leaſt as pleaſing as the beſt of theirs: we are not treating Dr. Goldſmith with injuſtice when we believe his drama to be very indifferent.

Thoſe writings of Dr. Goldſmith which have been moſt ſucceſsful have been evidently the produce of a ſpeculative ſtudy; but the path of a comic writer lies in the oppoſite extreme. The doctor's genius is happieſt when in the cloſet; now, a comic writer ought to be in his cloſet but ſeldom. Dr. G. ought therefore to have avoided Comedy.

Dr. Goldſmith's poems are full of delicate thinking, elegant painting, and harmony: his comedy is deſtitute of character, of ſpirit, of buſineſs. His Poems open our hearts; his Comedy ſhuts our eyes.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

DRURY-LANE.

NEAR the beginning of this month a new comic opera of two acts, called the *Wedding Ring*, (ſaid to be the production of Mr. Dibdin) was exhibited at this theatre. The perſons of the drama are,

Pandolfo - -	*Mr. Banniſter.*
Henrico - - -	*Mr. Dævies.*
Zerbino - -	*Mr. Vernon.*
Felicia - - -	*Mrs. Smith.*
Liſſetta - -	*Mrs. Wrighten.*

PANDOLFO, an old Spaniſh Don, being left executor to Zerbino, a young wealthy fool of fortune, determines in his own mind to marry his daughter Felicia to him, who is privately contracted to Henrico. The firſt act opens with Pandolfo preparing his daughter for the event, who tells her that her lover is juſt landed from Florence, and expected that evening. In this dilemma, Liſſetta, her chamber-maid, comes to her relief, and paſſes herſelf on Zerbino (who has never ſeen any of the parties) for Felicia. This plot takes to her wiſh, for Zerbino is ſo charmed with her at the firſt interview, that on the ſecond he brings the *wedding ring*, and tells her he'll marry her directly. Liſſetta, however, the better to carry on her deſign, acquaints him, ſeemingly with great compunction, that her father was wicked enough to impoſe his daughter's ſervant on him for a wife, but that her affection for him, and contempt of ſuch a ſtratagem, decided her to make him acquainted with it. Zerbino, fired at this treatment, comes to to the father, and upbraids him with his perfidy, which all the other can ſay or do (though he produces the real Felicia) cannot pacify. This conduct ſo inflames Pandolfo, that he vows, in his paſſion, ſhould Henrico make a ſecond propoſal for his daughter, he would give her to him. At this inſtant Henrico appears, and claims his promiſe, which, after a ſhort ſtruggle, he performs. Zerbino now being made acquainted with the plot, and that Liſſetta is of a good family, the

piece

piece concludes with a double marriage, to the satisfaction of all parties.

With respect to this piece, if we forget that it is in the highest degree improbable, we may find it entertaining enough. Our opera writers have of late wandered so rapidly into the romantic customs of the Italian theatre, that they do not even seem to wish the appearance of nature in their fables. Like the Italians too, we begin, in our operas, to sacrifice the meaning to the music, and the sense to the song.

We will not use many words on a fable which could never have happened. With regard to the music, there is too much art in it to be pleasing. There is much of the new Italian *gusto* in it, and very little of the English. Though the music of only few of the airs can be said to be pleasing, the words are in general so.

COVENT-GARDEN.

ABOUT the middle of the month a new burletta, called *The Golden Pippin*, (writen by Mr. O'Hara, the author of *Midas*) was performed at this theatre.

Though the fable of this piece is no other than the well known judgment of Paris, the author, availing himself of the freedom of the burlesque, has given it all those incidental turns and inflections which he judged necessary to heighten his ridicule or his humour. We shall therefore repeat it.

CHARCATERS.

Jupiter, - - -	*Mr. Reinhold.*
Mercury, - -	*Mr. Du Bellamy.*
Momus, - -	*Mr. Quick.*
Iris, - - -	*Mr. Mattocks.*
Juno, - - -	*Miss Catley.*
Pallas, - - -	*Mrs. Baker.*
Venus, - - -	*Mrs. Mattocks.*
Paris, - - - -	*Miss Valois.*
Erinnys, - -	*Mr. Baker.*

The first scene exhibits a pavilion in the clouds, variegated with brilliant colours, and fretted with golden stars. Here Juno, Pallas, and Venus are seated at cards! and, like us poor mortals, they quarrel about the gains. Venus alone having the run of the luck, the other two are a little out of humour. Pallas reproaches her like a true virago, and Venus returns the ball: but Juno reconciles them over a goblet of nectar, and they shake hands.

Now Momus appears; and to him soon enters Erinnys, a Fury, having in her hand the Golden Pippin which she stole from the Hesperian Garden, guarded as it was by the Dragon. Momus, who (as he informs us) "doats on a snug bit of mischief," prevails upon the Fury to drop the Pippin where the three goddesses were: she obeys him; and it is found by Iris, who brings it to them. Juno and Pallas are charmed with it, and propose an equal partition of it; but Venus having examined it very carefully, discovers the following inscription upon it:

To the fairest in heaven
Be this apple given.

She therefore insists upon having the whole of it, which is not complied with by the rival goddesses; but the dispute is terminated by a general consent to refer the matter to Jupiter.

Jupiter now enters, in deep meditation on the business referred to him; and, after deliberating upon it, thinks that it would not be prudent in him to be umpire, on account of his affinity to the several disputants. By the advice of Momus therefore he devolves it to the decision of some mortal, and the coxcomb Paris is named as a good judge of beauty.

In the beginning of the second act Paris appears, tricked out in all the frippery of a French beau. Mercury comes to him with the message from Jupiter, and delivers to him the Golden Pippin. — Soon after the goddesses are severally announced to him, each in her turn: but, enchanted by the beauty and promises of Venus, he decrees in her favour, and places the Pippin in her bosom as a *bouquet*. Juno and Pallas denounce vengeance against him, but he is promised the protection of Jupiter. A general reconciliation concludes the piece.

We are not angry at this humorous bard for the great latitude of his ideas, because he was not aiming at probability; all that is to be observed with respect to the piece, therefore, is, that it is replete with humour and character. This observation is applicable in particular to the songs, which are excellent.

HAYMAR-

HAY-MARKET.

IN the courſe of the month Mr. Foote alſo amuſed the town with a ſpectacle, which he called his *Primitive Puppet-Shew.* As this piece was withdrawn in order to be enlarged, we ſhall only obſerve at preſent, that it conſiſted chiefly of a comedy, which, as he previouſly informed us, was written in the modern taſte, in which there ſhould be neither a laugh nor a ſmile from the beginning to the ending. Here the humouriſt almoſt kept his word. The comedy was called *The Handſome Houſe Maid, or Piety in patterns.* This ſentimental performance was a keen ſatire on the drowſy ſpirit of our modern comedies. That inſipid dialogue which Cumberland, Kelly, Griffiths, Bickerſtaff, and the reſt of the ſentiment-mongers, have introduced upon our theatres, was ſtrongly parodied and ridiculed, as well as the rage for French tranſlation.

In our next we ſhall give a complete deſcription of this ſatirical entertainment, according to its improvements: and full critiques on the new tragedies *Alzuma* and *Alonzo* will alſo appear.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

LORD S---DW---CH. A *Court Character.*

IT is the buſineſs of the hiſtorian to diſtinguiſh the capacity from the intention; the ſtrength of the head from the vice of the heart.

This nobleman is diſtinguiſhed by great talents; his underſtanding, naturally ſtrong, has been carefully cultivated by education and art. He has turned his attention to almoſt every ſcience; and the acquiſitions which he has made in knowledge give him a high ſuperiority in the legiſlative aſſembly of his country. His views, always of importance, he enforces with eloquence.

But the intentions from which he acts render the qualifications which he poſſeſſes of the greateſt detriment to his fellow-citizens. His wit he employs only to their prejudice, and his underſtanding enables him to confound all the diſtinctions of right and wrong. Injuſtice he can gloſs over, and give to it the moſt ſpecious and plauſible appearance. Corrupt as a judge, he is not leſs ſo as a man. Religion he never mentions, but to laugh at it; the ties of moral obligation have no force to bind him; his friend he betrays with the utmoſt indifference; every thing to which the general opinion of men has annexed approbation, he turns into ridicule. He is fond of admiration; and though his public and private conduct are deteſtable, he is yet intitled to it, from his capacity. Governed by thoſe lively paſſions which never fail to attend on men to whom nature has been liberal, he is perpetually giving way to the indulgence of the moſt licentious appetite; but, ſuperior to all hypocriſy, he conceals not his vices. He would be even offended if they were not known and ſpoken of. A member of a moſt diſgraceful ſociety, he bore a principal part in all its obſcenities. Wiſe, he is yet inconſiderate; and political, he yet expoſes himſelf by his imprudence. A compound of ability and folly, he now excites our applauſe, and now provokes our indignation.

In his public principles, however, he is firm, and follows the meaſures of the court; but in this reſpect he is not guided by the intereſt of the ſtate: his motive is his private advantage. With a ſublime and penetrating genius, and with a mind finely turned for the management of affairs, he yet wants ambition, and deſpiſes popularity. Loſt in the ſink of vice and corruption, the man, who as a miniſter could contend with the moſt difficult ſituations, whoſe profound knowledge and policy could ſuggeſt to him the wiſeſt and moſt advantageous proſpects, and whoſe addreſs and experience in the characters of men could enſure their execution; is yet, by his imperfections, rendered uſeleſs, and even pernicious to his country. His virtues might procure to him the higheſt reputation; but, borne down by his vices, he is every day falling deeper into infamy and reproach. The former, robbed of their luſtre, and employed to unworthy purpoſes, will ceaſe to be remembered; the latter, tranſmitted to poſterity, will be thought of with deteſtation. The preſent age deſpiſes him: a future age will pity him.

Such is the reward of the man who employs NATURE to act again VIRTUE!

DEBATES

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Continued from page 15 of our laſt.

THE arguments urged by Mr. Burke, againſt the motion relative to the navy eſtabliſhment, were as follows.

For theſe two years paſt the king's ſpeech has announced peace to the public. There every thing was pacific on the continent; there foreign powers gave the ſtrongeſt aſſurance of friendſhip and brotherly love: but what has been the language of his miniſters? It has belied that of his majeſty, who has annually the mortification of finding that his ſervants put words into his mouth, which the grants and ſupplies falſify. If our rivals are ſo averſe from hoſtilities, why do not our miniſters return to the old peace eſtabliſhment? They have at laſt diſcloſed the ſecret, and informed us that this is not a peace eſtabliſhment. Are we then at war? No, Sir, we are not engaged in open hoſtilities, but we maintain an armed peace. We have peace and no peace, war and no war. We are in a ſtate, to which the ingenuity of our miniſtry has yet found no apt name; but, let the name be what it will, it is clear that the language of the king's ſpeech, and the declarations of his wiſe miniſters, are contradictory. Nor are they contradictory in one ſingle inſtance: out of many take the following example. Laſt year his majeſty declared, that *he would aſk of his people no extraordinary aid.* Yet, in the courſe of granting the ſupplies, a ſum was taken out of the ſinking fund, that ſacred depoſit, which ſhould be appropriated to the diminution of the national debt; and it is evident, that as the ſinking fund is the eſtate of the public as much as its lands and manufactures, a ſum taken from it is as much a new tax or extraordinary aid as a new impoſt upon trade, or an additional ſhilling in the pound upon land. Such is the manner in which the wiſdom of the preſent adminiſtration ſupports the dignity and veracity of that kind maſter, to whom they owe their all. It would be cruel to charge the oſtenſible head of the miniſtry in this houſe with theſe egregious blunders. Had he, or his coadjutors on the Treaſury-bench, any ſhare in the compoſition of the king's ſpeech, had they indeed any communication with the author of it, they could not have been guilty of the abſurdities remarked by the whole Houſe at the opening of the ſeſſion. The reduction of the price of proviſions, which was recommended with ſo much parade of humanity and paternal affection from the throne, the perſons, who moved and ſeconded the addreſs, could not have repreſented as a chimerical and impracticable plan. They could not have thrown ſuch ridicule on the wiſdom of the king, the cabinet, and the council; for, if ancient cuſtom has not here been thrown aſide as antiquated and unfaſhionable, the king's ſpeech muſt be the production of the joint wiſdom of all three; and wiſe indeed muſt they be, if we may be allowed to judge from the late ſpecimens of royal eloquence.

But to return: what is the object of this extraordinary peace eſtabliſhment? What is the object of the expenſive armament in the Eaſt-Indies? Has any new fleet ſprung out of the ocean? Has an army dropt from the clouds? Are the Marattoes of the Rohillas in motion? Do pirates infeſt the coaſt? Has the renowned Angria come again to life, or have the Chineſe fitted out a ſquadron of junks to bombard Calcutta, and to ſhake the kings of Leadenhall upon their thrones? Sir, it does not appear that the powers of India are dreaded. The objects of miniſterial dread are thoſe friendly, thoſe pacific powers, of whom his majeſty has been taught to ſpeak in ſuch a handſome manner, and againſt whoſe machinations he is, notwithſtanding, providing by loading his ſubjects with extra-

extraordinary burdens. Sir, the French are or are not in the Eaſt-Indies. If they are not, withdraw your armament; if they are, by common conſent recall your forces, or, if they will not agree to ſo equitable a compromiſe, bravely declare war, and do not, under the name of peace, expoſe us to the expences of war. The people of this land will generouſly ſupport you in a juſt cauſe.

Indeed, exceſs of generoſity is our chief fault. Were not that the caſe, there would not have been occaſion for this day's debate. It is our enthuſiaſtic fondneſs for the naval ſervice that has prevented the practice of appropriation and regular accounts in that department. Had we been as jealous of the navy as of the army, ſuch a prepoſterous plan of diſburſing the revenue could never have ſo long ſubſiſted; nor would the preſent adminiſtration have had the ſanction of cuſtom and preſcription to plead, for being truſted with a diſcretionary power of expending the money voted for the navy. How weak an argument preſcription is in this caſe, they do not ſeem to feel; for, where intereſt is concerned, what will not men think an argument? *Stare ſuper vias antiquas* is their political creed. What then! is this maxim to preclude every improvement, however obvious and neceſſary, in the conſtitution? The firſt enquiry, before we proceed to walk upon this old road, is, whether we can be ſaid *ſtar bon*, and the next is, whether, if this be the caſe, we cannot *ſtar meglio*. If the latter part of the alternative is beyond our reach, then *ſto qui* becomes a neceſſary as well as prudential concluſion. But who will pretend that the footing, upon which this part of the public accounts was left at the Revolution, is good, much leſs the beſt that can be deviſed? All reſpect is due to the authors of the Revolution; and yet it muſt be owned they were but novices in finance. They began to reduce the chaos of the public revenue to ſome order; and what they had neither ſufficient time nor experience to complete, let us endeavour to carry to perfection. Let not the miniſtry draw their neck out of the halter, by ſaying, that they are not more culpable than the adminiſtration of 1766, and every other adminiſtration ſince the Revolution. The adminiſtration of 1766, having diſcovered the impropriety and bad œconomy that prevailed in the accounts of the navy, pledged themſelves by the mouth of Mr. Dowdeſwell, chancellor of the Exchequer, to introduce into that department the plan of appropriation, and to place it on a level with the reſt of the ſervice; and this they did unſolicited by oppoſition. They did not, like the preſent miniſtry, defend the ancient mode, and contend for an unlimited truſt and diſcretionary power of expending the public money. But, ſuppoſing they had been thus indiſcreet, thus regardleſs of every intereſt but their own, will the preſent miniſtry ſtand juſtified by adopting all the errors of all adminiſtrations? But they deſire to be truſted: and why do they deſire to be truſted? Why, truly, becauſe they are in office! Let this doctrine be noiſed abroad, and ſee how it will be reliſhed. Truſt you, becauſe you are in office! The very reaſon why we will not truſt you. Our conſtitution is founded on jealouſy; and, becauſe men are apt to betray their truſt, it is laid down as a political axiom, that all miniſters are *knaves*.

"Ay, but, (ſay you) we poſſeſs the lights and the experience of office; and you, unpoſſeſſed of theſe rare gifts, are not fit to act as judges. Leave therefore theſe matters to us. We ſhall give a good account of the two or three millions voted for the ſupport of the navy! Grant us firſt the money as uſual, and we ſhall afterwards give you an account. Diſcharge you firſt the reckoning, and we ſhall afterwards produce you a bill of fare, with every item minutely ſpecified." Is this parliamentary language? It may be, as called by a gentleman of *great natural and great acquired talents*, good political reaſoning; but ſurely it is not logical, for an account after payment is no account at all. Nor is it ſatisfactory to ſay that a member may call for the navy accounts; becauſe ſuch an extraordinary motion is invidious, and the expenditure of the yearly grants ſhould come regularly and methodically before the Houſe, without any uncommon effort of patriotic zeal.

When ſuch a motion is made, may not ſome intereſted member get up and ſay, that ſome cauſe of ſuſpicion ſhould be previouſly ſhown? May it not be urged, that the immaculate Lord Sandwich, or the upright Charles Fox, preſides at the board of Admiralty, and that it is ungenerous and unjuſt to inſinuate any miſconduct in ſuch great characters? May it not be alledged, as now, that they have the lights of office, and that in compariſon of them we are incompetent judges? This language has been actually held by the preſent miniſtry upon a ſimilar occaſion, upon the motion made to produce the papers that paſſed during the Spaniſh negociation.

Sir, the arguments employed to perſuade us that no appropriation is here neceſſary, are equally applicable to every other part of the public ſervice, particularly to the army accounts, which are very much governed by accident.

Nor is it enough for adminiſtration to ſay, that they have not time to digeſt a proper plan, and that men out of office have more leiſure for ſuch an arduous taſk. They eat the bread of the public; their oſtenſible head enjoys ſix thouſand a year, beſides perquiſites and adventures in the Alley, and profits upon ſecret commitees. Other gentlemen are equally well provided for according to their ſtation. Do not ſuch emoluments deſerve ſome induſtry and attention? Do they not call for ſome application of thoſe lights derived from office? By their own ſtate of the caſe, our want of place has left not only our fortunes but our minds unimproved. Let them then exert ſome of thoſe rare talents, which they inherit from nature and from office, for the public good, and perform that duty for which the caprice of fortune has left us unqualified.

Notwithſtanding theſe arguments, when the queſtion was put, Whether the words in the original motion, "Four pounds per month," ſhould ſtand as part of it, or the words "Thirty ſhillings per month" be ſubſtituted in their place? it was carried by a great majority in favour of the words in the original motion.

The next day Mr. Buller preſented a bill to the Houſe for granting 20,000 men for the navy eſtabliſhment, including 3454 marines, at 4l. per man per month.

On this Mr. Dowdeſwell ſaid, I am not inclined to obtrude upon the Houſe; but I have examined the accounts of the navy, and am warranted to aſſert, that the ſum voted is inſufficient. I find the uſual allowance of 4l. per man per month is generally 163,000l. ſhort; and will you reduce the Admiralty board to the diſadvantageous neceſſity of borrowing? Either they muſt not comply with the act of parliament, or they muſt have recourſe to the Treaſury for more money than is voted. The Treaſury will probably ſay to the Admiralty, "You ſhall have no more money." The Admiralty will anſwer, "We muſt maintain 20,000 men: the ſum voted is not enough, and we muſt have more;" and, if more is granted, it will be illegal. It appears then, from the papers on your table, that the ſum voted for the navy ſervice is not enough. Let us then make it 4l. 10s. or 4l. 15s. per month, and not be guilty of a deliberate abſurdity.

Mr. Buller. — I imagined this matter had been ſufficiently debated laſt night, and I am ſorry to ſee it revived. I know of no better method, I have heard of no better method of voting the navy ſupplies, and I think we are very well in the old way.

Mr. Dowdeſwell. — I ſhall only beg leave to obſerve, that the honourable gentleman does not at all underſtand me. I am not ſpeaking of the technical ſubdiviſions, or of appropriating the ſums voted to ſpecific charges, for victualling, wages, &c. but of the *whole*, as inſufficient for the ſervice; acknowledged to be ſo even by adminiſtration; and I hope in conſequence thereof, that 4l. 10s. or 4l. 15s. whichever may be found moſt proper, may be voted for each man per month.

Mr. Cornwall. — The queſtion is, Whether you will, with your own eyes open, vote a ſum which you are certain will be inſufficient for the ſervice it is intended for? From papers upon your table it appears, that a deficiency will be of 160,000l. And will you then ſubject the Admiralty to a diſpute with the Treaſury, and

oblige them to borrow money at a great diſadvantage? Shame upon you! It is unparliamentary, and ſetting a bad example to the officers of that board.

Lord North. — This matter was debated laſt night; but I ſee no reaſon as yet advanced why we ſhould abandon the old method. This Houſe have always a power to call for accounts; and a committee of inſpection may examine and enquire into the cauſes which obliged the Admiralty to expend more money than they are voted by the authority of parliament. From the uncertainty of the ſea ſervice, there is no man, however converſant, that can, with any tolerable accuracy, affirm what the amount of the expenditure will be. What the right honourable gentleman over the way has aſſerted, with reſpect to the deficiency, is only a conjectural account, and I think the preſent is the moſt œconomical method. The Admiralty are under a very neceſſary reſtraint, allowing the 4l. not to be enough, tho' after the reducing of the India fleet I am in hopes it will. If they were allowed more than a ſufficiency, it would induce them to be laviſh with the public money. As it is, if they exceed their allowance, they are obliged to give parliament a regular and juſt account of every extraordinary expenditure; but, if a more certain and better method can poſſibly be adopted, let it come from any quarter whatever, I will not object to it.

Mr. Pulteney. — The noble lord approves of the preſent method, becauſe it was adopted ſoon after the Revolution; but will the noble lord pretend to ſay the kingdom is in the ſame ſituation at preſent as it was then? During the debate laſt night, I heard of no inconvenience which would ariſe from a new mode of voting the navy ſupplies; and when we are upon a plan of reformation, I know not why any meaſure ſhould be objected to, that is likely to produce a change for the better.

The Houſe went next into a committee of the whole Houſe, Mr. Onſlow in the chair.

A motion was made by Governor Pownall, that as the gentlemen, who were to inform the committee of the effect which ſtopping the diſtillers would have upon the price of barley were not ready, Mr. Farrer might be called in, that they might proceed on the enquiry into the preſent dearneſs of proviſions.

(Mr. Farrer was placed at the bar.)

Gov. Pownall. — You will pleaſe, Mr. Farrer, to inform the Houſe what you imagine to occaſion the dearneſs of bread.

Mr. Farrer. — The preſent aſſize I conceive to be one cauſe of the dearneſs of bread. There is not made in London any houſhold bread: I mean the coarſe kind of bread; for there is a contradiction in the terms of houſhold flour, and houſhold bread. The one means the beſt, and the latter the worſt. Now, according to the aſſize made in the laſt reign, if the baker makes houſhold bread fit for the poor to eat, he muſt loſe his profit; and if he makes it ſo as to have a profit, the poor will not eat it.

Mr. Pownall. — I would aſk Mr. Farrer, if the flour, which will be imported from America, may be mixed agreeably to the aſſize with our flour?

Mr. Farrer. — No, Sir, it would be contrary to the act of parliament. I imported 3600 barrels from New-York, and, excepting a few which I ſold at a private ſale, I was obliged to ſend the remainder from the port of London to Briſtol, Liverpool, Cheſter, and York, the bakers declaring, that they dare not make uſe of it, as it is not quite fine enough for wheaten bread, and too good for houſhold bread.

Mr. Pownall. — Then you imagine, Sir, that if even large quantities of flour ſhould be imported from America, it would not be of ſervice to the poor under the preſent aſſize?

Mr. Farrer.---I am poſitive it would not.

Mr. Pownall.---Attend, gentlemen, to this remarkable circumſtance: it materially concerns you: it renders an act, which you are juſt going to paſs, uſeleſs.---And, if the aſſize was altered, would the bakers receive equal profit by the mixture, and have the ſame profit for baking of houſhold as wheaten bread?

Mr. Farrer. --All the ſame, and when the price falls, their profit will increaſe

Mr.

Mr. Onſlow.---Then the poor would reap no advantage from the importation of flour from America, if the preſent aſſize of bread ſtands, not unleſs a new act is made?

Mr. Farrer. --- No, Sir, they would not, as the bakers could not, under the regulations of the preſent act of parliament, make uſe of it.

Mr. Pownall.—Do you ſuppoſe, Sir, that the flour mixt would make as good bread as our own wheat? I mean, would it be as wholeſome?

Mr. Farrer. — To the full. If the Houſe will give me leave, I have got ſome bread with me, which I make for my own uſe, to the full as good as wheaten bread, which I call houſhold bread, and which the bakers may afford to ſell, and receive equal profits as they do now, for 4d. in the peck loaf cheaper, that is about 6s. 8d. in the quarter.

[Two loaves of bread were produced.]

[Ordered to withdraw.]

Mr. Charles Smith ordered in. The queſtions propoſed to him were to the ſame purport as thoſe to Mr. Farrer, only Mr. Smith was going into a full explanation of a tedious and long calculation of the different aſſizes ſince the reign of Queen Anne; but Mr. Pownall interrupted him by making a motion, that a ſelect committee be appointed to enquire into the different aſſizes of bread, ſince the reign of Queen Anne, and that they have full power to call for perſons, papers and accounts. Agreed to *nem. con.*

Dec. 4. This day the Houſe having returned from their attendance, according to his majeſty's meſſage, in the Houſe of Lords, Mr. Richard Whitworth informed the Houſe, that he thought the uſual terms *Roy le veut*, in which the king notifies his aſſent to bills, was extremely improper; that it was giving a preference to the French language that it by no means deſerved, and that it was a pledge of that ſlavery the Norman tyrants once impoſed on the people of this country. This put the houſe in an extreme good humour. Mr. Whitworth then added, We are ourſelves blameable for thoſe pitiful remnants of monkiſh Latin, which we ſtill permit to diſgrace the face of our public proceedings: I would therefore ſubmit it to the Houſe, whether it would not be proper to addreſs his majeſty on this matter, or if not, bring in a bill for that purpoſe?

The Speaker replied very gravely, that, as the matter was of a very weighty nature, he thought it would be proper that the Houſe ſhould *take time to conſider of it*. This occaſioned a ſecond flow of good humour. The Houſe, however, was adjourned immediately.

Dec. 7. This day Mr. Harley, chairman of the ſecret committee (*ſee our laſt*) for enquiring into the affairs of the Eaſt-India company, very unexpectedly delivered in a report of their proceedings to the Houſe. This report contained a kind of hiſtorical detail of the different ſteps that had been taken at the India-houſe, for the purpoſe of appointing a ſuperintending commiſſion and ſuperviſion for the management of the company's affairs at the three preſidencies of Bengal, Bombay, and Fort St. George, commencing in July laſt, and carried up to the preſent time.

The report being read, Mr. Harley ſaid, What has been read to the Houſe is only an hiſtorical account of ſome matters which have come under our enquiry. With reſpect to caſh, the company are at this time much diſtreſſed, and they are going to ſend out an expenſive commiſſion, which, they ſay, will be paid out of the ſavings of Mahomed Reſim Aly Cawn. It is true, they have not yet fixed the ſalary of thoſe gentlemen; but from converſation abroad, and on the chairman and deputy-chairman being examined, we find it to be 10,000l. each per ann. to be paid in India; the firſt payment to be ſix months after their departure from England, and that a clerk and chaplain at 500l. per ann. and all expences in the country, and a table, be allowed by the company. Upon aſking the chairman and deputy chairman, whether the ſavings from Mahomed Reſim Aly Cawn would not go to the company in caſe no ſuperviſion ſhould go out? anſwered, "*moſt undoubtedly.*" It is therefore the opinion of the ſecret committee appointed by this Houſe, that a bill be brought in for reſtraining, for a limited time, the Eaſt-India company

company from ſending out a commiſſion of ſuperviſion to their preſidencies in India.

Mr. Dempſter. --- A report ſo unexpected I confeſs alarms me. The proceedings of this ſecret committee are the moſt extraordinary I ever heard of. The very idea of a ſecret committee is unconſtitutional, and only allowable in caſes of a criminal nature. The honourable alderman ſpeaks of the diſtreſs of the Eaſt-India company. It is true, Sir, there is a deficiency in caſh at preſent; but I affirm, that the affairs of the company are neither in a ruinous nor deplorable ſituation. The honourable gentleman complains of the extraordinary expence attending the commiſſion. That expence is not yet aſcertained; and, Sir, ſince parliament have undertaken to enquire into their affairs, they reſolve to wait the determination of the Houſe, before they proceed any further in the buſineſs of the ſuperviſors. The abuſes committed in India, particularly at Bengal, made it neceſſary a ſet of gentlemen ſhould be appointed, in whom we could confide, for regulating and managing our affairs in India. The choice fell upon ſix gentlemen, and notwithſtanding the great expence, which the honourable alderman has calculated to be 120,000l. yet I affirm that millions may be ſaved in conſequence of that expence. The report, as it lies on the table, ſtrikes at the very charter and conſtitution of the company. It is the moſt unprecedented and unparliamentary proceeding I ever knew. I am far from denying the power of parliament, and their right to ſuperintend the company; but before they venture to diſpoſſeſs the company of its privileges, they ſhould be firſt aſſured of thoſe privileges being abuſed. Nothing elſe can juſtify ſuch a meaſure; and, as that has not yet appeared, I hope the houſe will proceed to the previous queſtion.

Mr. Harley. --- The directors never informed us that they had, in conſequence of this Houſe undertaking to enquire into their affairs, ſuſpended the buſineſs of the ſuperviſion.

Mr. Sullivan. --- Becauſe, Sir, it never happened to come before you properly; but the direction have ſtopped it, and I pledge myſelf that nothing more will be done in it till the determination of parliament be known.

Mr. Thomas Townſhend ſpoke in favour of the India company, and was anſwered by Mr. Charles Fox.

Lord Germaine. ---I did not expect, I confeſs, to have heard a debate upon this matter ſo early. A bill is going to be brought in for reſtraining the company from doing what they have at leaſt for a time ſuſpended of themſelves. I think in their preſent ſituation no extraordinary expence ſhould be incurred, which could be avoided; and if any perſon was to aſk me, if I thought ſuperviſors ſhould be ſent out, I would moſt certainly anſwer, No! But do not let us diſgrace the dignity of parliament by a wanton exertion of authority. Two gentlemen in the direction have pledged themſelves, that nothing further ſhould be done till the determination of parliament be known. Let the report, then, lie on the table, and if they ſhould attempt to proceed, then, and not till then, you ſhould interrupt them.

Mr. Wedderburne. --- I agree with the noble lord, that no ſuperviſor ſhould at preſent be ſent out; but at the ſame time no effectual reſtraint can be laid but by act of parliament. I would not take the opinion of even the two Houſes. Nothing, unleſs in the ſhape of an act of parliament, can effectually reſtrain them. At beſt, it is only an act to prevent a poſſible evil. It is no invaſion of charter; and, unleſs ſuch an act is paſſed, the company may take advantage of the receſs of parliament, order a ſhip, and ſend the ſuperviſors out before we meet.

Mr. Rhombold. --- Two gentlemen in the direction have pledged themſelves, that the meaſure ſhall not be proſecuted any further till the determination of parliament be known; and, as they have already ſuſpended it, I hope the Houſe will proceed to the other buſineſs, which was properly to have come on this day.

Mr. Wedderburne. --- The honourable gentleman appears to be totally unacquainted with the conſtitution of the Eaſt-India company. It is not in the power of the direction to keep their promiſe, ſhould a general court order to the contrary. Immediately

as

as we break up a court, may be called, the ſhip ordered, and the ſupervisors at ſea many leagues before we can poſſibly meet. All this is very probable, and we are to guard againſt evils which may happen. The direction is inferior to the general court, and are obliged to be governed by them. The ſame commiſſion as the laſt had may do, and in the receſs of parliament it is not unlikely but this buſineſs may be carried into immediate execution.

Lord North.---It is the wiſh of parliament, and particularly of adminiſtration, to make the Eaſt-India company a great and glorious company, and ſettle it upon a permanent foundation. They are going into an expenſive commiſſion, at a time when they are conſiderably in arrears to government, at an expence, Sir, of 20,000l. Surely, Sir, it is the duty of parliament to preſerve them from ruin. I am ſure no hoſtile intentions are conceived againſt that company; but the committee appointed by yourſelves have judged it expedient a reſtraint ſhould be laid, and as no reſtraint can poſſibly be laid but by an act of parliament, a bill is brought in for that purpoſe.

Gov. Johnſtone. — The preſent diſtreſs of the Eaſt-India company ariſes from their miſmanagement of the money: a wanton extravagance accompanies all their tranſactions. With reſpect to the preſent commiſſion, it is illegal: the one before was both illegal and abſurd. Some buſineſs obliging me to go to the Navy-office ſoon after the Aurora was ſuppoſed to be loſt, I found that his majeſty's money was diſpoſed of in an œconomical manner; that the Navy-office had very kindly allowed her eight weeks, from the time of departure, to be loſt, and paid to a time. What did the India company do? Why, *generouſly* allowed a fortnight's pay. They have now appointed ſix ſupervisors, though before there were but three, and thoſe ſuppoſed to have 10,000l. per ann. all expences, with a table, paid; and it is computed they will be abſent ſix years. I would aſk any gentleman if it is poſſible for the India company to ſend out a more reſpectable character than an admiral, commander in chief? What is he allowed? What is the governor of Jamaica allowed? Why, 6000l. per ann. But it is ſaid, that much parade is neceſſary; but I anſwer, on the authority of the late Mr. Vanſittart, that no pageantry is neceſſary, and that is a fooliſh and weak expence, unneceſſarily incurred.

Mr. Burke.---I riſe up to thank the noble lord in office for his extreme bounty in aſſuring us, that no hoſtile intentions are deſigned againſt the Eaſt-India company, and that he wiſhes to make it a *great* and *glorious* company, (for thoſe are his *pompous* expreſſions) and put it upon a permanent footing. Three kings have entered an unfortunate kingdom with fire and ſword, in order, I preſume, to make it alſo a *great* and *glorious* kingdom, and ſecure to it its *liberties* and *laws*. They have publiſhed a manifeſto to that purpoſe, which the noble lord has perhaps juſt received, and he gives it to you to-day leſt it might be ſtale to-morrow. But let us examine into this extraordinary matter. Here is a committee appointed laſt year; a fair and open committee, which have produced nothing. This was the lawful wife publicly avowed; but finding her *barren*, they have taken a neat, little ſnug one, which they call a *ſecret committee*, and this is her *firſt-born*. Indeed, from the ſingular expedition of this extraordinary delivery, I am apt to think ſhe was *pregnant* before *wedlock*. Yet, after all, what is this report but a direct invaſion of the company's charter! It is, Sir, a bill to ſuſpend a law of the land: it is neither more nor leſs; and we are, after diſtreſſing the company, about to rob them of their charter, and overthrow their conſtitution. In the year 1767, adminiſtration plundered the company of 400,000l. and this I aſſert to have occaſioned their preſent diſtreſs. If we ſuffer this bill to paſs, we ſhall, in fact, become the Eaſt-India company; and you, Sir, will be ſeated in that chair, with a little hammer, by an inch of candle. The Treaſury bench will be the buyers, and on this ſide we ſhall be the ſellers. The ſenate will become an auction room, and the ſpeaker an auctioneer! Shame upon ſuch proceedings! Here is an end to confidence and public faith!

Public

--- Public faith! alas! that has long been given up; that has not been attended to for ſome years. However, I hope the Houſe will let this report lie upon the table, until the ſecret committee have furniſhed us with more ſubſtantial reaſons than have yet appeared, for invading the charter of that company.

The queſtion being called for, the Houſe divided: Ayes 114; Noes 45.

[*To be continued.*]

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the Debates of a Political Club, printed in your laſt year's Magazine, page 465, Mr. Dowdeſwell is ſuppoſed to ſay, that "Sir W. Yonge, who was, if he is not now, a Lord of the Admiralty, is a proprietor, purchaſer, and commiſſioner, in the newly-ceded iſlands." This, Sir, is a miſtake or miſnomer, which I apprehend Mr. Dowdeſwell never could commit, as he cannot but know that, though Sir *George Yonge* was, ſome years ago, "a Lord of the Admiralty," Sir *W. Young* (the "proprietor, purchaſer, and commiſſioner" here meant) never had a ſeat at that board.

Yours, &c.

CRITO.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

LIVELY PORTRAIT OF THE FASHIONABLE LUXURIES.

THOUGH induſtry and manufactures, trade and commerce, are the true ſources of riches, which are great bleſſings, when they are employed in furniſhing mankind with the neceſſaries and conveniencies, with the elegancies and refinements of life; yet that riches do not introduce exceſſive luxury ſhould be one of the great ends of government: for what the poet obſerves of a city, enriched by manufactures, and improved by wiſe regulations and laws, may be applied to all countries, when they are falling under the dominion of luxury and diſſipation.

——— *Poſtquam caput arduа cælo*
Extulit, immenſis crevit opima opibus.
Cultus vincit opes, & cultum gratia rerum.
Quam bene! Si luxus non comitetur opes.

The moſt ſenſible part of mankind, from the earlieſt times, have conſidered luxury as the ſource of the corruption of manners, and other evils--- as the forerunner and principal cauſe of the declenſion and ruin of ſtates.

The hiſtory and experience of all ages demonſtrate this truth. If ſuch are the fatal conſequences of luxury, let us take a view of the progreſs it has made in this kingdom. All ranks of people are poiſoned with it in the metropolis; and, in conſequence of the eaſy communication lately created between the different parts of the kingdom, by the means of turnpike-roads, and an inland navigation, our other cities and great towns, moſt country places, though remote from London, are not much better circumſtanced.

The inhabitants fall into deſtructive ſchemes of life, in proportion to their opportunities. The faſhions, manners, and pleaſures of the capital, have been propagated every where, and almoſt every town and village now vies with our great emporium in all kinds of expenſive diſſipation and amuſement.

This enervates and debilitates, deſtroys virtuous induſtry, and brings on poverty, dependance, and venality*. Our houſes and furniture, and indeed every thing that can be named, confirm this obſervation.

A taſte for building, under proper reſtrictions, is laudable. Palaces and churches, with other public edifices, may be conſidered as monuments of the munificence and piety of their founders. To erect great houſes, planting, and other improvements, are undoubtedly innocent, and afford much rational amuſement to the mind. The

* *Vide Dr. Price's Supplement, page* 360.

They are advantages to the public in general, and furniſh many poor and induſtrious families with employment and common neceſſaries.

Perhaps it would not be difficult to prove, where the benevolent and generous patriot is poſſeſſed of an immenſe eſtate, without a numerous iſſue, that, were the ſame money, which is expended in erecting a magnificent ſtructure, to be laid out in the moſt careful manner in charitable uſes, it would not be much more for the public good.

Moſt of our purſuits, conſidered philoſophically, may be found vain enough; yet, if we were not to be put in motion by a thouſand little inducements, with which we meet in life, our virtue might be fixed, as Mr. Pope ſays; but it is fixed as in froſt.

On the other hand, where ſtately fabricks are erected, whether by peers or commoners, even of conſiderable fortunes, when their families are large, it is a dangerous exceſs of luxury.

Eugenio took poſſeſſion of 12,000l. a year, a good old houſe, and 80,000l. in caſh, upon the deceaſe of his late father. He pulled down the old family ſeat, and has built a ſuperb edifice in the Grecian ſtile. The ſhell took off his caſh --- the furniture has obliged the noble peer to mortgage his eſtate for 70 or 80, ſome ſay 100,000l. which would have made a handſome proviſion for his younger children, and enabled him to ſupport the dignity and independence handed down to him by his anceſtors.

Felix quem faciunt, &c.

But luxury is become general.

To obſerve the furniture of our houſes---the gilded cielings, the hangings of India paper, rich ſilk damaſks, tapeſtry and velvet; the large French and Venetian glaſſes, the marble pillars, to ſay nothing of marble ſlabs, tables of porphyry, granite, agate, &c. the carved chairs and couches, ſilt and covered with damaſks --- the Turkey carpets, &c. the paintings of Raphael, M. Angelo, Carracci, Titian, and other maſters of the Italian and Flemiſh ſchools, not to mention the prints of Poilly and Strange --- the maſſy ſervices of plate, and expenſive ſets of porcelain, how are we ſeized with wonder and amazement!

With what numbers of made diſhes, with what varieties of fiſh, fleſh, fowls and game; and yet one can hardly ſay with what plenty, are the tables covered!

The different ſorts of wine from France, Portugal and Spain, from the Madeiras, the Grecian iſlands and Hungary, are ſcarcely to be enumerated.

Wine, with punch made of French brandy, rum and arrack, are drank to a degree of profuſion by people to whoſe anceſtors their very names were hardly known. The monies laid out for chocolate, coffee and tea, amount to immenſe ſums.

The modes of dreſs, as well as thoſe of houſekeeping, are articles of incredible expence. Here the ladies are beyond deſcription extravagant.

They have ſpring and ſummer, autumn and winter ſilks; brocades, gold and ſilver ſtuffs; ſome of which are bought at the enormous price of thirty guineas a yard. The birth day ſuit is never worn a ſecond time. Their heads are adorned with Dreſden and Mechlin lace, enriched with jewels of immenſe value: large eſtates hang upon their * ears. How brilliant are their diamond necklaces and ſtomachers, their watches, and other trinkets! ---Their very buckles are ſet with pearls and precious ſtones! The † play-houſes, the opera-houſes, ‡ maſquerades, Vaux-hall, and Ranelagh; the Pantheon, Mrs. Cornelys's, the London Tavern, &c. are crowded.

Guadagni is paid 2000l. a ſeaſon for ſinging, and Madam Heinel half the ſum for dancing. The pleaſures enjoyed at the other houſes of entertainment

* *Non ſatis eſt mulieribus inſania, niſi bina & terna patrimonia auribus perdidiſſent.* Senec. de Beneficiis.

† *York, Briſtol, Norwich, Liverpool, Hull, and Bath, have their playhouſes under the ſanction of government, not to mention an incredible number of comedians, as they call themſelves, who are ſupported in their luxury and extravagance, by the contributions of all degrees of people in every part and corner of the kingdom.*

‡ *The money ſquandered away at the laſt maſquerade was computed to be* 3000l. *though tradeſmen go unpaid, and our induſtrious poor are ſtarving.*

tainment are purchaſed at a moſt extravagant rate. The time conſumed, the ſums of money loſt in gaming, are beyond all degrees of credit. This vice occaſions the loſs of health and reputation, is the ſource of debauchery and criminal impurities of every kind, with other evils fatal to individuals, and imminently detrimental to the ſtate.

——— Facilis deſcenſus Averni,
Noctes atque dies patet atri janua Ditis;
Sed revocare gradum, ſuperaſq; evadere ad auras,
Hic labor, hoc opus eſt. Pauci quos æquus amavit [virtus,
Jupiter, aut ardens evexit ad æthera
Diis geniti potuere. Virg.

If theſe enormous extravagancies were confined to perſons of the higher ſtations in life, the conſequence would not be ſo very alarming; but the generality of people, without exception, far exceed the line of prudence, by imitating their ſuperiors in every kind of luxury.

We learn from hiſtory, that in the reign of Henry VIII. the king was the only perſon who kept a coach: the nobles and commons walked to their reſpective aſſemblies; but as riches flowed in upon us, by the means of trade and commerce, perſons of family and diſtinction began by degrees to keep their coaches. This article of luxury, however, was long confined to families of rank and fortune. Not more than twenty-five years ſince the Scotch members travelled to the metropolis on horſeback; but now people in general, from four to one hundred pounds a year, roll either in chaiſes or chairs. So that we have many thouſands of coaches, landaus, chariots, poſt-chaiſes, vis-a-vis, whiſkies, chairs, and other carriages.

Fifty years ago, tea, coffee, and chocolate, were never taſted, except in great or rich families; but now the articles of tea and ſugar are in common * uſe. We ſend to the Eaſt and Weſt Indies to furniſh our poor with their breakfaſts.

The wives of day-labourers, and the very alms-houſe women, drink tea twice a-day. In ſome counties the gleaners have their tea, at ſtated hours, in the open field. One cannot help reflecting on the ſurpriſing fate and revolutions of kingdoms: how Rome, once the miſtreſs of the world, the ſeat of arts, empire, and glory, now lies ſunk in ſloth, ignorance, and poverty; enſlaved to the moſt cruel, as well as to the moſt contemptible of tyrants, ſuperſtition and religious impoſture: while this remote country, anciently the jeſt and contempt of the polite Romans, is become the happy ſeat of liberty, plenty, and letters; flouriſhing in all the arts and refinements of civil life, yet running, perhaps, the ſame courſe which Rome itſelf has run before it, from virtuous induſtry to wealth, from wealth to luxury, from luxury to an impatience of diſcipline, and a corruption of morals; till, by a total degeneracy and a loſs of virtue, being grown ripe for deſtruction, it falls a prey at laſt to ſome hardy oppreſſor, and, with the loſs of liberty, loſing every thing that is valuable, ſinks gradually again into its original barbariſm †.

Every ſtate is born with the ſeeds of its deſtruction, which are often ripened by the influence of power and riches. If Sparta and Rome periſhed, what ſtate can hope to remain for ever? England will certainly undergo the fate of preceding nations. England, at her pinnacle of glory, has need of much precaution to arrive at a good old age. But let us neither deſpair, nor impeach Providence: the time may be at a great diſtance.

Tu ne quæſieris, ſcire nefas,
Quem mihi, &c.

THE

* *I have been well aſſured, ſays the ingenious Mr. Hart, by one of the moſt experienced judges of trade in England, that as much ſuperfluous money is expended on tea, ſugar, &c. as would maintain four millions more of ſubjects in bread. The calculation given to me was a very moderate one, the tea being charged at five ſhillings a pound, and the ſugar at ſeven pence. One million of pounds of tea at leaſt (not including contraband tea) is drank annually in England, and eight millions of pounds of ſugar are conſumed with it.*

† *See Dr. Middleton's Life of Tully, vol. I. p. 494.*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS *to the two Queſtions propoſed in our laſt.*

QUESTION I.

THE firſt and moſt natural queſtion in this ſchool --- what ſo many pretend to know, and what ſo few underſtand --- is, *What is Love?*

ANSWER.

Perhaps it will be eaſier to deſcribe Love than to define it.

Wherever Love is, it is the ruling paſſion. It triumphs over every thing, it domineers over the ſoul, the heart, and the paſſions. It would ſeem, that Love is to the ſoul what the ſoul is to the body.

There is but one kind of real Love, but there are a thouſand imitations. Moſt people miſtake for Love the deſire of enjoyment: but this is only luſt. If you would ſound your heart ſincerely, in order to diſcover by which of theſe two paſſions you are led, examine the eyes of her who holds you in her chains. If her preſence intimidates you, and holds your ſenſes in a reſpectful ſubmiſſion, you love her. Love admits of no obſcene idea, no ſally of the imagination, by which the delicacy of the object you love might be offended, were it poſſible for her to know it. Love is chaſte even in our dreams. But if the charms which you admire make a greater impreſſion upon your ſenſes than upon your mind, then it is not Love, but a ſenſual appetite.

If this paſſion be ſincere, it will never induce us to commit ſuch actions as are injurious to conſcience or honour; for whoever is capable of Love is virtuous; and, on the other hand, I may venture to affirm, that whoever is virtuous is alſo capable of Love; for all the virtues are cloſely connected with each other, and the tenderneſs of the heart is one of them. As it would be a defect in the body to be unfit for generation, ſo it would be a defect in the ſoul to be incapable of Love.

Love, like fire, cannot ſubſiſt without continual motion; and in the moment we ceaſe to hope or to fear, we ceaſe to love alſo.

As this paſſion governs us, inſtead of being governed by us; as we neither can love, nor ceaſe to love, when we pleaſe; ſo we ought not to blame a change of ſentiments in the party. The lover ought not to reproach his miſtreſs for inconſtancy, nor the miſtreſs her lover for his coolneſs. But this caſe will rarely be applicable to real and genuine Love.

On the whole, we may infer from this deſcription, that Love is a great rarity. It ſeems to be nearly in the ſame predicament with the apparition of ſpirits: every one talks of them, but few have ſeen them.

QUESTION II.

A young gentleman in my neighbourhood, whoſe perſon is genteel, but who has no fortune, (N. B. *I* have what is called a very handſome fortune) behaves to me in a very particular manner, though he has never told me abſolutely that he is in love with me. In company he always ſits near me, but ſpeaks little --- is continually ſtealing looks at me --- bluſhes when he ſpeaks to me --- and has ſent two or three copies of verſes in praiſe of me to the Magazines. Now, Mr. Editor, can you or any of your correſpondents inform me, from theſe ſigns, whether this young gentleman is *really* in love with

Your humble ſervant,

CELIA.

ANSWER.

The only part I do not like of this deſcription is, that the lover has ventured to publiſh the praiſes of his miſtreſs. It is rarely the caſe, that when a man has got a jewel of this kind, upon which his all depends, he wants to tell the world where it is, and the value of it. This would be expoſing it to the robbers. However, this young gentleman ſeems in a fair way to be a true lover; and if he continues his bluſhes, his tremulation, his ti-

midity --- if he throws at her his involuntary glances, always checking and always repeating them — if his eyes ſparkle when he meets her; and, before he departs, makes many efforts to do it before he does it — in this caſe Celia may truſt his heart, take his hand, and be happy.

New Queſtions propoſed.

I. I am a young widow: will it be unbecoming in me to marry a ſecond time? FLAVIA.

II. My lover offered to tie my garter the other morning: pray, what am I to think of this? Is it a mark of Love, an affront, or what is it? JESSICA.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

VOLTAIRE's *Cenſure of Biſhop* WARBURTON *examined.*

IN Monſ. Voltaire's * Queſtions ſur l'Encyclopedie there is a heavy cenſure upon the Biſhop of Glouceſter; for he expreſſes himſelf in theſe words: "Warburton has abuſed Cicero and ancient Rome, as well as his own cotemporaries. He has the aſſurance to take it for granted, that Cicero thus expreſſes himſelf in his oration for Flaccus: *Majeſtatem imperii non decuit ut unus tantum Deus colatur, i. e.* it is inconſiſtent with the dignity of the Roman empire to worſhip one God only. Indeed! who could have thought it! Not one ſyllable like this, either in the oration for Flaccus, or in any other part of Cicero's works! Some grievances were alledged againſt Flaccus in his pretorate of Aſia Minor. He was privately perſecuted by the Jews, who then ſwarmed in Rome; for they had purchaſed their enfranchiſement, at the ſame time that Pompey, after Craſſus, having taken Jeruſalem, cauſed their petty king Alexander, the ſon of Ariſtobulus, to be hanged. Flaccus prohibited the currency of gold and ſilver coin in Jeruſalem, becauſe the Jews altered it, and commerce ſuffered by it. What was fraudently conveyed, he afterwards ſeized. This coin, ſays Cicero, is ſtill in the treaſury, and Flaccus has conducted himſelf as diſintereſtedly as Pompey. Cicero afterwards, in his peculiar ironical way, proceeds thus: "Every country has its religion; we have ours. While Jeruſalem was yet free, and the Jews lived in peace, thoſe Jews held in abomination the ſplendor of the Roman empire, the dignity of the Roman name, and the inſtitutions of our anceſtors. That nation has now ſhown by its arms what ideas it ought to entertain of the Roman empire. It has ſhewn by its valour how dear it is to the gods! All this it has proved by being conquered, diſperſed, enſlaved!" In ſhort, neither Cicero, nor any other Roman writer, ever let fall an expreſſion in the leaſt importing, that to acknowledge one God only was inconſiſtent with the dignity of the Roman empire. The Roman Jupiter, the Ζευς of the Greeks, and the Jehova of the Phœnicians, were always conſidered as the ſupreme divinity; and this is a truth which cannot be too generally cultivated."

Thus far the French author. With his bold aſſertion, that each of theſe nations worſhipped the ſupreme divinity under a different name, I do not at preſent meddle. But on whoſe ſide lies truth? Hath Dr. Warburton traduced Cicero, in imputing to him the words above recited, which denote, that to worſhip one God only was inconſiſtent with the dignity of the Roman empire? Or hath Mr. Voltaire calumniated Warburton, a yet living writer, of high ſtation in the Engliſh church, and of diſtinguiſhed fame in the literary world, while he accuſes him of falſe quotation, and affirms, that neither in the oration for Flaccus, nor in any other of the Roman orator's works, does a paſſage of ſuch a nature occur?

As it cannot be denied, that the learned Biſhop aſcribes the words alledged

* *See the account of the fourth and fifth volumes of this work in the Appendix to the forty-ſixth volume of the Monthly Review, which was publiſhed in the beginning of July laſt.*

ledged to Cicero *, the truth about the matter ſeems to ſtand thus: the preciſe words, which Dr. Warburton produces, as in Cicero's oration for Flaccus, are neither to be found there nor in any of his other works, ſo far as I have been able to diſcover. If they are, I ſhall think myſelf much obliged to his lordſhip, or any of his admirers, for pointing out the particular place where they are to be met with; for I have long ſearched for them in vain. Yet let not Voltaire and his friends triumph too much. Though the Biſhop, I confeſs, appears to me to have erred about the exact words, quoting perhaps from memory, after the example of the ancient fathers, when he ought to have been more accurate, and to have looked into his author, he has, I think, given a pretty juſt and fair repreſentation of Cicero's ſentiment in the oration for Flaccus; whereas Mr. Voltaire hath, in my apprehenſion, exceedingly miſ-ſtated it, and endeavoured to paſs upon the world an account of it ſhamefully wrong; for the great Roman †, after he hath ſpoken of the Jewiſh affairs, and added, "Every ſtate hath its religion, we have ours," ſubjoins, *ſtantibus Hierosolymis pacatiſque Judæis, tamen iſtorum religio ſacrorum a ſplendore hujus imperii, gravitate nominis noſtri, majorum inſtitutis abhorrebat.* Now, was it right in Voltaire to tranſlate theſe words, as he hath done, "While Jeruſalem was yet free, and the Jews lived in peace, thoſe Jews held in abomination the ſplendor of the Roman empire, the dignity of the Roman name, and the inſtitutions of our anceſtors?" Far from it. For this I may appeal to every one almoſt who hath paſſed through a grammar-ſchool. Cicero's clear and evident meaning is, that the religion of the Jewiſh *ſacra*, or their ſcheme of worſhip and devotion, was not ſuitable to the ſplendor of the Roman empire, or worthy of this and the other circumſtances which he there enumerates. In what reſpect, however, was the religion of the Jews unſuitable and incongruous to the grandeur of the Romans, and the inſtitution of their anceſtors? In none, ſo far as I can judge, ſo much as in their worſhip of one God without the uſe of any material or corporeal image, and in their confinement of his moſt ſolemn worſhip to one place. For the Jews likewiſe had their prieſts, their ſacrifices, their altars, their luſtrations, their feſtivals, their muſical inſtruments, and much pomp and pageantry of religious rites and ceremonies, as well as the Romans. The Biſhop then hath given his true meaning, though he muſt be allowed to have fallen into a miſtake about his words. This account I offer as ſome apology for the Biſhop of Glouceſter, though altogether unconnected with him, and unknown to him, againſt the foul and atrocious reflection which is caſt on him by Voltaire. At the ſame time it may be uſeful to evince, that this ingenious Frenchman, amuſing as his humorous vein and ſprightly wit may be, eſpecially in concurrence with ſuch brilliancy of expreſſion, is utterly unworthy of our truſt and confidence, unleſs we are ourſelves able to produce evidence in ſupport of his aſſertions.

PHILALETHES.

The

* *Of this every reader may ſatisfy himſelf by looking into the third volume of the Divine Legation of Moſes demonſtrated, 4th edit. page* 56, *preface to the edition* 1758. *There the author, ſpeaking of the perſecution of the firſt Chriſtians, ſays,* "*Their refuſal to communicate in pagan worſhip*" (i. e. *to worſhip the gods of Rome, and offer ſacrifices to them for the ſafety of the empire, and the life of the emperor*) "*was eſteemed to be the* crimen læſæ majeſtatis, *the crime of high treaſon, and puniſhed as ſuch.*" *Then he goes on,* "*And this we are not to wonder at; for one of the greateſt ornaments of paganiſm, long before the moving this queſtion, had declared, that even the excluſive worſhip of one God came pretty near the matter*: Majeſtatem imperii non decuiſſe, ut unus tantum Deus colatur, *ſays Cicero, in his oration for Flaccus.*"

† *See Ciceron. Opera, edit. Verburg. tom.* IV. *Pro Flacco, ſect.* xxviii. *p.* 2101.

The LIFE *of Sir* THOMAS WYAT, *the Elder.*

From No. II. *of Miſcellaneous Antiquities, by Horace Walpole, Eſq.*

Continued from our laſt, and concluded.

WHERE Sir Thomas Wyat received the rudiments of that education which adorned his retired and illuſtrated his political life, we are not told. From Bale we know that he was of St. John's college at Cambridge; and Anthony à Wood, ambitious that Oxford ſhould have pretenſions to him too, has enrolled him of that univerſity, on the ſlight ground of Wyat's going thither to hear the new lectures which Cardinal Wolſey had juſt founded. He then travelled, and probably to Italy, being one of the firſt, if not the firſt, who introduced the numbers uſed by the poets of that country into his own. That he had drank deeply at the claſſic founts of ancient poeſy, appeared in his Latin tranſlations: the ſofter elegance of the Italian aſſiſted him in refining our tongue: and he poliſhed the language of the court, inſtead of imbibing politeneſs from it. Camden ſays he was *ſplendidè doctus*; Aſcham, that he was one of the beſt tranſlators of the Latin poets of the age he lived in; and Wood calls him the delight of the Muſes and of mankind. Leland publiſhed a book of elegies on his death. His brave and accompliſhed friend Lord Surrey compoſed an epitaph for him, and Sir Thomas Chaloner, one of the luminaries of that half ſavage, half Auguſtan age, another: both in verſe. Sir John Maſon, chancellor of Oxford, wrote one in proſe.

Yet did not theſe engaging purſuits, nor even his ſucceſs in them, abſorb his mind in indolent delights. His ſoul was vigorous, his genius manly; and while his purpoſe was to poliſh his country, he meant to be fit to ſerve it with his ſword or his councils. We are aſſured he was ſkilled in the military arts of that age; his employments, his letters, his orations, ſpeak how able a ſtateſman he was, how acute an orator. Wood records his valour and the manly beauty of his perſon.

With ſuch parts, with ſuch improvements, and with a ſhrewdneſs of wit, of which ſome inſtances are preſerved, no wonder he ingratiated himſelf with his maſter, who was perſonally brave, had ſome taſte for letters, and who, with all his faults, was certainly not apt to have a fool for his favourite. Wyat had ſo much intereſt with Henry VIII. and ſo ready was that king to recive his recommendations, that when a man was newly preferred, it was uſual to ſay, *that he had been in Sir Thomas Wyat's cloſet* — A phraſe, that without much refinement we may conclude implies how liberally and zealouſly he made uſe of his credit to ſerve his friends. Nor was his favour marked only by his patronage of others. Henry, after knighting, ſhowered down graces on him — Lands, which his majeſty dealt profuſely to his courtiers, after having raviſhed them from the holy locuſts that had engroſſed them, were beſtowed on Wyat amongſt others: and embaſſies were heaped on embaſſies, even beyond his wiſh, as he owns in his defence. Let the few of his diſpatches that remain ſpeak how judiciouſly they were conferred.

Young, favoured, truſted, a charming poet, an admired wit, an accompliſhed ſcholar, the ornament of his native court, and figuring in thoſe of the gallant Francis the firſt, and the ſagacious Charles V. could ambition, ſelf-love or vanity aſpire to a higher poſition? But tempeſts ever growled round Henry's palace; and weather-wiſe and crouching indeed were ſuch of his miniſters or ſuch of his favourites as rode out the frequent ſtorms. A man accuſtomed to hear his bons mots applauded, was not the moſt likely to uſe his diſcretion: with artful ingenuity Sir Thomas owns in his defence that his ſayings, though perverted to a worſe ſenſe, were turned againſt him. From that oration it appears clearly that he was twice in diſgrace.

Wyat, however, recovered the king's favour. Weaver ſays he was going to

to Spain; others, that he was only ordered to receive the Emperor's * Embaſſador at Falmouth. Whatever the commiſſion was, it proved fatal. Riding poſt in the heat of ſummer, he was attacked with a malignant fever, which carried him off at † Shireburne in Dorſetſhire in the year 1541, when he had not compleated the 38th year of his age. He married Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Brook Lord Cobham, by whom he was father of the unfortunate Sir Thomas Wyat, executed in the reign of Queen Mary.

His works that remain, which, in a life no longer and ſo buſily employed, could not well be many, are a few ſongs and poems, printed with thoſe of his entire friend the Earl of Surrey; the penitential pſalms in Engliſh metre, and the whole ‡ pſalter of David; his defence on his trial, and ſome of his diſpatches during his embaſſy in France.

But as his celebrity aroſe not ſolely from his poetry or political talents, but from the acuteneſs of his wit, I will mention one or two inſtances preſerved by Loyd, who compliments him with more caution in his jeſts than he ſeems to have deſerved, and who imputes more important conſequences to his repartees than have often fallen to the lot of wits. According to Loyd, Sir Thomas Wyat commenced the Reformation by a bon mot, and planned the fall of Wolſey by an appoſite ſtory. It was an apologue of curs baiting the butcher's dog, but the particulars are not told us. The other was a ſhort reflection well expreſſed. Henry was lamenting the Pope's dilatorineſs in the affair of the divorce—"Lord! ſaid Wyat, that a man cannot repent him of his ſin, but by the Pope's leave!" He expreſſed as conciſely very ſound advice on church-lands; and if the policy of diſperſing thoſe lands among the nobility and gentry was embraced from that apophthegm, Sir Thomas Wyat may juſtly be ſaid to have placed the key-ſtone of the Reformation, which holds the whole fabric together. Henry was afraid of ſeizing the eſtates of the popiſh clergy: "Butter the rooks neſts, ſaid Sir Thomas, and they will never trouble you." This, we are informed, meant, "ſell and give their lands to conſiderable families, whoſe intereſt it will become to prevent the re-eſtabliſhment of the Roman religion." I am glad we are told the meaning, for in truth I ſhould not have underſtood the phraſe—with its comment, it deſerves remembrance.

* *Wood ſays he was conducting Montmorency to France; but it is not probable that Montmorency went to France through Dorſetſhire.*

† *He was buried there.*

‡ *I do not know whether theſe tranſlations were ever entirely printed; but I find in Ames's Catalogue of Engliſh Printers, p. 511, that ſome of his Pſalms were inſerted in an edition of thoſe by Sternhold.*

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Regard the London Magazine as a faithful depoſit of many learned and amuſing extracts, compiled from a variety of valuable authors. Of late you have enriched it with ſome curious liſts, which raiſe the attention, and gratify the curioſity of many of your readers. I ſhall therefore make no apology in recommending to your notice a faithful and exact liſt of all the Biſhops of this great city, together with ſome proper reflections on particular characters as we go on; and though this method will take three or four inſertions, yet you may depend on being early ſupplied. And whereas the cathedral church of the city of London bears the name of, and is dedicated to, St. Paul, I ſhall therefore begin with giving firſt a ſhort account of that famous apoſtle, to whoſe commemoration this cathedral is dedicated.

St. Paul was deſcended of the tribe of Benjamin, born in the city of Tarſus, the metropolis of Cilicia, a city rich and populous, an academy, and Roman municipium. He came up to Jeruſalem, and there became a diſciple of Gamaliel, a famous Phariſee. He

He was converted to the faith of Chriſt in that miraculous manner, which is ſet down in the Acts of the Apoſtles. He afterwards changed his name of Saul into that of Paul, after he had openly converted and baptized the Proconſul Sergius Paulus, ſay ſome; others, that he aſſumed that name at his converſion; and others, that he had a double name given him at his circumciſion, Saul, relating to his Jewiſh original, and Paul, referring to the Roman corporation where he was born. The hiſtory of his travels and preaching, down to his impriſonment at Rome, is written by St. Luke in the Acts; but it is not certainly known what he did after his enlargement. Some of the ancients were of opinion that he went into Spain; but this is very uncertain. Be that as it will, it is very certain that he was beheaded at Rome, the 14th year of the Emperor Nero, and of Chriſt 68. St. Paul has wrote fourteen epiſtles, all which antiquity has owned to be genuine and canonical, excepting the Epiſtle to the Hebrews, concerning which there has formerly been ſome doubt, ſince entirely removed. His life has been written at large by the reverend and learned Dr. Cave, publiſhed anno 1676, who tells us, that the place of his execution was the Aquæ Salviæ, three miles from Rome, where his head was ſtruck off with a ſword, from which inſtrument of his execution the cuſtom, no doubt, firſt aroſe of picturing him with a ſword in his right hand. He was buried in the Via Oſtienſis, about two miles from Rome, over whoſe grave, about the year 318, Conſtantine the Great, at the inſtance of Pope Sylveſter, built a ſtately church, which afterwards, as too narrow and little for the honour of ſo great an apoſtle, Valentinian, or rather Theodoſius the Emperor, cauſed to be taken down, and a larger and more noble pile to be built in its room. As to his perſon, we find it thus deſcribed: he was little and low of ſtature, and ſomewhat ſtooping; his complexion fair, his countenance grave, his head ſmall, his eyes carrying a kind of beauty and ſweetneſs in them; his eye-brows a little hanging over; his noſe long, but gracefully bending; his beard thick, and, like the hair of his head, mixed with grey hairs.

Anno 604. Melitus was the firſt, and conſecrated by Auguſtine, archbiſhop of Canterbury, in the year 604. He was expelled his dioceſe by the ſons of King Sebert, who relapſed to paganiſm; but being recalled by Eadbald, king of Kent, this Melitus became archbiſhop of Canterbury in the year 619, on the death of Archbiſhop Lawrence, and himſelf died April 24, 624, and was buried in Canterbury cathedral, with his predeceſſors Auguſtine and Lawrence, the two firſt archbiſhops of that ſee. The ſee vacant thirty-nine years.

658. Cedda. He was educated in the monaſtery of Landisfarn, (now Holy Iſland) and in the year 653, at the inſtigation of King Peada, he went out of Northumberland into Mercia, to preach the Chriſtian faith, and ſtrenuouſly applied himſelf to the work. He died of the plague, Oct. 26, 664, and was buried at Leſtingham in the North, in a monaſtery of his own erecting. The ſee vacant two years.

666. Wine, biſhop of Wincheſter, being driven out of his biſhoprick by Kenewaltho, king of Weſt Saxons, obtained it by purchaſe of King Wolfhere, king of the Mercians. He enjoyed this ſee nine years, and died in London 675, and was buried in the north part of the preſbytery at Wincheſter, upon the top of a wall, where is to be ſeen this inſcription: *Hic jacent oſſa Vini Epiſcopi.*

675. Erkenwald, famous for ſanctity and miracles. He is ſaid to be the ſon of Offa, king of the East Angles. Whilſt a youth, he was inſtructed in the Chriſtian religion by Melitus, biſhop of London. Before he was biſhop, he built two famous monaſteries, one for himſelf at Cherſey in Surry, and the other for his ſiſter Ethelburg, at Barking in Eſſex. The time of his death is uncertain, though reckoned to be in 685; but, however, this is certain, that after his death he was honoured for a ſaint, and was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral.

685. Waldher. This prelate inveſted King Sebbi of the East Saxons with the monaſtical habit about the year 694.

704. Ingwald. He was aſſiſting at the conſecration of Tatwin, archbi-

ſhop

shop of Canterbury, anno 732, and died about 745, to whom succeeded, in less than two years,

747. Egulf, or Engulfe. He was present at the council of Clevesho, (which a late author, not without great probability, supposes to be) that which is now called Abingdon in Berks. He was succeeded by,

754. Wighed, of whom nothing is transmitted to posterity but his name.

761. Eadbright: nothing more of him.

768. Edgar.

773. Kenelwaletus, or Kenwald.

784. Eadbald.

795. Heathobright: he died 802.

802. Osmond; died before 816.

816. Æthelhoth; he was present at the synod of Celcuth, 816.

827. Ceolbrycht was consecrated before the year 830 by Wilfred, archbishop of Canterbury, and sat bishop 838.

841. Deorlf was bishop ten years.

851. Swithulf succeeded, and subscribed the charters of Howland that year.

8—. Healhstanus; time of his election uncertain, but his death 900.

900. Wulfius; he subscribed the royal charters to the monastery of Hide at Winchester, anno 900, and again 904.

Ethelwardus; time of his election uncertain.

92-. Healhstanus II. was bishop after 926.

938. Theodore the Good; the time of his death uncertain. He is said to be buried in the church of St. Paul, in a high tomb by the window of the vault; lately called St. Faith's church.

—. Wulfstanus I. time of his election uncertain, as also his death.

—. Brithelmus; time of election uncertain; however, he died 958.

958. Dunstan, born 919, in the western parts of England; his father's name was Herstan, his mother's Kinceid; educated at Glastonbury, made abbot of that monastery 944, expelled thence by King Edwyn, recalled by King Edgar, and promoted by him to the see of Worcester anno 957, to London 958, then to Canterbury 959, and died May 19, 988; buried in the cathedral.

959. Healhstanus III. He subscribed the charter of Worcester anno 964, of Malmsbury 974, of Rochester 995, lastly, he subscribed the charter of Wolverhampton 996, in which year he died.

996. Wulfstanus II. was consecrated 996: he subscribed the charter of Rochester 998, of Shaftsbury 1001, and of Canterbury 1002.

1012. Ælfhumus. This prelate buried the body of St. Alphage, archbishop and martyr, in the church of St. Paul 1012; and the next year carried Edward and Alfred, the sons of King Ethelred, to whom he was tutor, into Normandy. Died before 1016.

1016. Ælfwius. He subscribed the charter of King Canute to the monks of Ely 1022, and to another of the same king to those of Canterbury 1023. He died before 1035.

103-. Ælfwordus, abbot of Stow, was made bishop of London by the favour of King Canute, his kinsman, before the year 1035, and held them both. Finding himself infirm, and incapable of managing his bishoprick, he betook himself to the abbey of Ramsey, and dying there July 25, 1044, gave all his books to that abbey.

1044. Robertus, a Norman, was by the gift of King Edward, who favoured the Norman more than was fit, made bishop of London, and translated to Canterbury in 1050. This prelate was forced out of England, for setting King Edward against his mother Emma, with other bishops of the Norman nation, anno 1052, and died at the abby of Gemetica in Normandy, (of which he had been abbot) 1070.

1051. William, a Norman, chaplain to King Edward the Confessor, was consecrated in Sept. 1051, and flourished at the Norman Conquest, 1066. With this prelate, therefore, who was the thirty third bishop of this city, we will begin the next month's account.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On a PLURALITY *of* WIVES.

A DIALOGUE. *By* VOLTAIRE.

BEN-ABUL-KIBA, in his *Mirror of the Faithful*, tells us, that one of the vifirs of Solyman the Great had the following converſation with an agent of Charles the fifth —

The Viſir. You dog of a Chriſtian, for whom I had once the profoundeſt regard, what right have you to reproach me with having four wives, conſiſtent as it is with our holy laws; while you empty a dozen caſks a year, and I do not touch a glaſs of wine? What ſervice do you to ſociety by ſpending more hours at the table than I do in bed? I get four children a year for the ſervice of my royal maſter; you, perhaps, ſcarcely one. And what is the child of a ſot worth? His head will be clouded with the vapours of that wine which his father was ſo fond of. What, moreover, would you have me do, when two of my wives are lying-in? Would you not allow me to avail myſelf of the other two, as our holy laws have directed us? And pray what do you do — how do you avail yourſelf in the laſt months of your wife's pregnancy, and during her lying-in, and her indiſpoſitions?—You muſt either continue in a ſhameful ſtate of inaction, or have recourſe to illicit love. You are conſequently in the dilemma of two mortal ſins, which muſt in the end ſend you to the devil.

I ſuppoſe that in our wars with you dogs of Chriſtians we loſt an hundred thouſand ſoldiers. Of courſe a hundred thouſand girls were to be provided for. Who ſhould take them under their protection but men of wealth? He muſt be a miſerable toad of a Muſſulman, indeed, who has not ſpirit enough to marry four fine girls, and do 'em juſtice according to their merit.

What unchriſtian rogues the cocks and bulls of your country muſt be! Has not each of them his ſeraglio? It is ſurely with an ill grace you reproach me for having four wives, when our great Prophet had eighteen, David the Jew as many, and Solomon the Jew ſeven hundred, excluſive of his three hundred concubines. You ſee I am quite moderate. You might as juſtly charge the moſt abſtemious philoſopher with gluttony, as upbraid me with entertaining four wives. You have your bottle, let me have my girl. You change your wine, let me change my wife. Let every man live agreeably to the cuſtom of his country. Your hat is not to give law to my turban; nor your ſhort cloak and ruff to direct my dolman. Come, take your coffee, and kiſs your German ſpouſe, as ſhe is the only one you have to kiſs.

The German. You dog of a Muſſulman —for whom I have the profoundeſt veneration, before I drink my coffee, I will confute your argument. He who has four wives has four harpies, always ready to beat and abuſe him. Your houſe muſt be the cave of diſcord—Impoſſible that any of theſe women ſhould love you! Each of them has but a fourth ſhare in your perſon, and can give you at moſt but a fourth ſhare in her heart. Impoſſible for any of them to render your life agreeable! They are priſoners who ſee nothing, and how then ſhould they be entertaining? They know no body but you, and of courſe muſt grow weary of you. You are their abſolute maſter, therefore they will hate you. You are under the neceſſity of having them guarded by a eunuch, who gives them a whipping when they make too much noiſe. You put yourſelf on the footing with a cock; but does the cock ever cauſe his hens to be whipped by a capon? But do you follow the example of animals, and imitate them as much as you pleaſe — I ſhall love like a man. I will give my whole heart to the woman who gives me her's: and as to the bottle with which you reproach me, though it may be a fault to drink in Arabia, in Germany it is a laudable cuſtom. Adieu!

OF GEOGRAPHY.

By the ſame.

IT is with geographical, as with moral knowledge; it is a difficult

matter to become acquainted with the world without going into it.

The moſt popular book of geography in Europe is that of Hubner. It is in the hands of all young people from Moſcow to the ſource of the Rhine: and all the youth of Germany derive their information from it.

In this book you find that Jupiter became enamoured of Europa, preciſely 1300 years before the Chriſtian æra.

In this too you are told, that there is no ſuch thing as either exceſſive heat or cold in Europe. Yet there have been certain ſummers, when perſons have actually died through exceſſive heat; and in the north of Sweden and of Ruſſia, the cold is frequently ſo intenſe that the thermometer ſinks to the loweſt pitch.

Hubner reckons about 30 millions of inhabitants in Europe; by which he makes a miſtake only of about 70 millions. He ſays, that, except in Ruſſia, there is not above a league of uninhabited ground in Europe; whereas I have now before my eyes 40 leagues of mountains, covered with eternal ſnow, over which neither man nor bird ever paſt.

One of the greateſt advantages of geography is, in my opinion, this. Your neighbouring goſſips are continually reproaching you for not thinking as they think in St. James's-ſtreet. Conſider, ſay they, what multitudes of reſpectable people have been of our opinion, from Peter Lombard, to the Abbe Petit-Pied. The whole univerſe has embraced the truths that we profeſs. They prevail quite through the ſuburb of St. Honorius, at Chaillot, and the Lord knows where. — Now is your time to take your map of the world. Shew them all Africa, the empires of China and Japan, the Indies, Turkey and Perſia, and the Ruſſian empire, larger than the Roman. Let them run with the end of their finger over all Scandinavia, the whole north of Germany, the three kingdoms of Great Britain, the beſt part of the LowCountries and of Switzerland; then make them obſerve in the four quarters of the globe, and that other part, immenſe as it is, unknown, what millions of human beings there muſt be, who never ſo much as heard of their opinions, and what prodigious numbers having heard of them, have held them in contempt or deteſtation. What! my good friends, would you ſay, is St. James's-ſtreet to be pitted againſt the whole univerſe?

Julius Cæſar, you would tell them, who carried his empire far beyond this ſtreet, did not know one ſyllable of what they apprehend to be *univerſal*; and that their anceſtors, to whom the ſame Julius Cæſar gave his ſtirrup-leathers, knew no more of it than he.

OF GLORY.

By the ſame.

WE are ſuch fools, that we have repreſented the Supreme Being as though he were as fond of glory as ourſelves.

Ben-Al-Betif, the worthy preſident of the Derviſes, one day addreſſed them to the following purpoſe --- You do very well, my brethen, to uſe frequently that holy formulary of our Koran, '*In the name of the merciful God!*' for God exerciſeth mercy, and you learn to practiſe it by repeating in common the words that recommend a virtue, on which the very exiſtence of mankind depends. But, my brethren, beware of imitating the preſumptuous ſpirit of thoſe who expreſly boaſt of doing things *to the glory of God*. If a young ſoph maintains a theſis, at which a fool in fur preſides, he fails not to write at the head of it, *Ad majorem Dei gloriam*. A good Muſſulman, if he has waſhed his hall, abſurdly writes on his door, *For the honour and glory of God*. This, however piouſly intended, is, in fact, impious. What would you think of a ſcullion, if, on emptying the ſultan's cloſe-ſtool, he ſhould ſay, *for the honour and glory of our invincible Monarch?* The diſtance between the ſultan and the ſcullion certainly bears no proportion to the diſtance between the Supreme Being and the ſultan.

Wretched reptiles of the earth, what have you to do with the glory of an infinite Being? Can he poſſibly be fond of glory? Can he receive glory from you? Can he enjoy it? How long, ye animals of two feet, without feathers, will ye repreſent God after your own image? What,

because you are vain, because you love glory, must you conclude the Eternal Being loves it likewise? If there were many gods, each, possibly, might be desirous of the applause of his fellows. There, and there only, could exist the glory of a God. Were we allowed to compare infinite greatness with the meanness of a human being, we should suppose that God would act upon the principles of Alexander, who would not enter the lists with any but kings. But, you, poor creatures, what glory can you communicate to God? Cease to profane his sacred name. An emperor, named Octavius Augustus, forbade any encomiums to be spoken of him in the public schools, that his name might not be made cheap. But you can neither extenuate nor add to the glory of the Supreme Being. Reflect on your own nothingness: be silent, and adore.

So spake Ben-Al-Betif; and the Dervises cried, *Glory be to God!* Ben-Al-Betif hath spoken well.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The VENTRILOQUIST. *A singular Narration.*

A Ventriloquist is a person who, by drawing the air into the lungs, has the power of speaking inwardly. Hence the composition of the term, from *venter*, the belly, and *loqui*, to speak. By means of this singular quality, he possesses a peculiar art of forming his speech, and of modifying his voice so as to seem to proceed from any direction or distance.

One of the most eminent in this singular art was Lewis Brabant, valet de chambre to Francis I. of France. He possessed not only the talent of emitting a voice from any distance, or in any direction, but of counterfeiting the voices of those with whom he had at any time conversed. Of this artist the following deception is related.

Louis, it seems, had fallen most desperately in love with a young, handsome, and rich heiress; but was rejected by the parents, as an unsuitable match for their daughter, on account of the lowness of his circumstances. The young lady's father dying, he makes a visit to the widow, who was totally ignorant of his singular talent. Suddenly, on his first appearance, in open day, in her own house, and in the presence of several persons who were with her, she hears herself accosted, in a voice perfectly resembling that of her dead husband, and which seemed to proceed from above, exclaiming, "Give my daughter in marriage to Louis Brabant: he is a man of great fortune, and of an excellent character. I now endure the inexpressible torments of purgatory, for having refused her to him. If you obey this admonition, I shall soon be delivered from this place of torment. You will at the same time provide a worthy husband for your daughter, and procure everlasting repose to the soul of your poor husband."

The widow could not for a moment resist this dread summons, which had not the most distant appearance of proceeding from Louis Brabant; whose countenance exhibited no visible change, and whose lips were close and motionless, during the delivery of it. Accordingly she consents immediately to receive him for her son-in-law. Louis's finances, however, were in a very low situation, and the formalities attending the marriage contract rendered it necessary for him to exhibit some shew of riches, and not to give the ghost the lye direct. He accordingly goes to work upon a fresh subject: one Cornu, an old and rich banker at Lyons, who had accumulated immense wealth by usury and extortion, and was known to be haunted by remorse of conscience, on account of the manner in which he had acquired it.

Passing over the preliminary steps and preparations, behold Louis Brabant *tête-à-tête* with the old usurer, in his little back parlour, preparing him for his ensuing operations upon him, by artfully turning the conversation upon religious subjects, on demons and spectres, the pains of purgatory, and the torments of hell.

During





During an interval of ſilence between them, a voice is heard, which to the aſtoniſhed banker ſeems to be that of his deceaſed father, complaining, as in the former caſe, of his dreadful ſituation in purgatory, and calling upon him to deliver him inſtantly from thence, by putting into the hands of Louis Brabant, then with him, a large ſum for the redemption of Chriſtians then in ſlavery with the Turks; threatening him at the ſame time with eternal damnation, if he did not take this method to expiate likewiſe his own ſins. The reader will naturally ſuppoſe that Louis Brabant affected a due degree of aſtoniſhment upon the occaſion; and further promoted the deception by acknowledging his having devoted himſelf to the proſecution of the charitable deſign imputed to him by the ghoſt.

An old uſurer is naturally ſuſpicious. Accordingly the wary banker made a ſecond appointment with the ghoſt's delegate, for the next day; and, to render any deſign of impoſing upon him utterly abortive, takes him into the open fields, where not a houſe, or a tree, or even a buſh, or a pit, were in ſight, capable of ſcreening any ſuppoſed confederate. This extraordinary caution excited the ventriloquiſt, on his part, to exert all the powers of his art. Wherever the banker conducts him, at every ſtep his ears are ſaluted on all ſides with the complaints and groans, not only of his father, but of all his deceaſed relations, imploring him for the love of God, and in the name of every ſaint in the calendar, to have mercy on his own ſoul and theirs, by effectually ſeconding with his purſe the intention of his worthy companion. Cornu could no longer reſiſt the voice of heaven, and accordingly carries his gueſt home with him, and pays him down 10,000 crowns, with which the honeſt ventriloquiſt returns to Paris, and marries his miſtreſs.

The cataſtrophe was fatal; the ſecret was afterwards blown, and reached the uſurer's ear, who was ſo much affected by the loſs of his money, and the mortifying railleries of his neighbours, that he took to his bed and died.

The HISTORY OF ROSETTA.

(Tranſlated from the French of D'ARNAUD.)

Concluded from our laſt.

HAVING got into the ſtreet, I walked forward in great haſte, ſtill apprehenſive that I was not far enough from that fatal abode. Every joint of me trembled, and I was bewildered in darkneſs. I heard a noiſe, and I doubled my ſpeed. The noiſe followed me. "What, Miſs," cried a man, ſeizing me by the arm, "abroad at theſe hours! ——Whither are you gadding?"

I diſcovered that it was lord Darnley's chaplain.

"Ah! Mr. Hickman," I cried, "in the name of God, protect me;—force me not to return to that abominable houſe. Thou canſt not perform an action more worthy of thy ſacred office. ---- I have bid a final adieu to lord Darnley; and it is my wiſh to be re-admitted into the boſom of my parents. --- Thou haſt the power to give me aſſiſtance --- deny it not, I conjure thee."----

The wretch, who did not live in Darnley-houſe, told me, that though his wife was from home, yet I ſhould find a ſecure aſylum under his roof. He preſented his arm to me, and conducted me to his abode. I ſat down; and, in a few words, I told him all my ſorrows. — Would you believe it, Sir?--- The villain, whoſe pity and charitable compaſſion I thought I had excited, taking advantage of my diſtreſs, addreſſed me in a ſtyle widely different from the ſpirit of his character. I ſaw my imprudence, but it was too late to repair it. The monſter offered violence. I threw myſelf at his feet, I remonſtrated, I intreated, I wept, I ſobbed. --- "Alas! Sir," I exclaimed, "haſt thou renounced the duties of religion, of nature, of humanity? I conſidered thee as a guardian angel, thy houſe as the temple of honour --- And wouldſt thou abuſe the confidence of a wretch,

who,

who, next to protection from heaven, implores protection from thee? ---

The unfeeling villain renewed his attempts; and I ſprung to the window, ſcreaming out, "Will no one come to the relief of an unhappy girl?" --- In a rage he threw a handkerchief over my mouth. A violent knocking was heard; and Hickman refuſed to open the door. The knocking increaſed; and inſtantly a young gentleman in a military garb, having forced a paſſage, ruſhed forward with a drawn ſword in his hand.

I threw myſelf at his feet ---

"Oh!" exclaimed I, "whoever thou art, ſave me from the villainy of the worſt of men."---

The ſtranger eagerly raiſed me up, and ſeated me beſide him. I then told him, without diſguiſe, the accident which had expoſed me to the violence of Hickman. "Put your truſt in me," he cried; "and let me convince you, that though bred to arms, I yet am not aſhamed to be the champion of virtue. --- As for thee, wretch," turning to Hickman, "thy meanneſs protects thee. --- But for that thou hadſt not at this moment exiſted. --- Come, miſs, follow me."---

My deliverer was ſeemingly about five or ſix and twenty, and of an engaging form. Magnanimity was painted on his countenance. I reſigned myſelf to his generoſity, with a reſolution to put an end to my exiſtence, if, like Hickman, he ſhould have the baſeneſs to betray my confidence; and I perſuaded myſelf that the Almighty, in conſideration of my motive for it, would pardon me that laſt offence.

Behold me then in the ſtreets of London, at midnight, alone with a young officer, and, in ſome meaſure, at his diſcretion. I had hardly ſtrength to ſupport myſelf. He perceived that my terror increaſed at every ſtep. --- "Once more, miſs," ſaid he to me, "let me intreat you to baniſh every fear, to rely upon my probity, and to believe, that, though young, I yet am not callous to the impreſſions of virtue, or inſenſible to the pleaſure which reſults from a diſcharge of the duties of honour."

My diſtreſs hardly permitted me to hear him. We reached Norfolk-ſtreet; and he introduced me into a plain but elegant apartment. --- "I have only two rooms," ſaid he, "this, and one upon the ſecond floor. --- Repoſe yourſelf here for a few hours, and in the morning I will conduct you to my mother, who lives a few miles from town. There we ſhall be able to conceal you from the baſe Darnley; and from thence, if you will give me leave, I will accompany you to your parents."---

I looked up to my protector; and I knew not whether, after the cruel trial I had undergone, I ought to give faith to ſuch generous proceedings. We ſat down to a cold repaſt: and he told me that his name was Sir Edward Warboys; that he was an only ſon; that he belonged to the navy; and that chance had brought him under the windows of Hickman's houſe, when, hearing my cries, he flew to my aſſiſtance.

Tears were the only anſwer I could give to him.

"You weep, miſs!" continued he. "Believe me, I feel your diſtreſs. — You are now, however, returning to the place of your nativity, where you will forget your baſe ſeducer, and become again the pleaſure and the comfort of your worthy parents." ---

And he roſe, and took his leave of me.

My diſtruſt ſtill continued; and having carefully ſecured the door, I ſat down, oppreſſed with ſorrow, upon an elbow-chair, determined not to go to bed, or to cloſe my eyes.

I have already told you, that if Sir Edward ſhould follow the example of Hickman, I had reſolved to deſtroy myſelf. I roſe; and, falling on my knees, I implored, from the bottom of my ſoul, the protection of heaven. I then reſumed my ſeat with more aſſurance; for God read my heart, and ſaw in it true repentance. --- How often does his providence manifeſt itſelf when we are in the midſt of dangers, and when even hope forſakes us! ——In ſpite of every effort, ſleep, at length, ſurpriſed me; and a dream yet heightened my diſtreſs.

I fancied that I was in a cavern, which was enlightened with one gloomy lamp, and that I was about to plunge into a grave, when an old man, whoſe grey locks veiled his face, preſented himſelf before me.

"This

"This grave," exclaimed he, "is ot deſtined for thee. --- It is mine.--- ſy daughter has brought me to it."

I diſcovered him to be my father, nd advanced to embrace him.

"Away!" continued he, "or if ou comeſt near, cover me with that oth."---

And I found in my hand a ſhroud. ſhrieked; and with the rattling of rth thrown upon a coffin, I heard a ice from the grave pronounce theſe ords, "Here it is that we expect ee."

I awaked in horror. The candle s out; and I heard Sir Edward's ice.

"Come, miſs, cried he, open the or: it is time to ſet out. --- And ve you not been in bed? --- That truſt," continued he, with a look tenderneſs, "kills me. --- Think u that all men are equally deſtable Darnley and Hickman; that be- ſe they are inſenſible, ſenſibility es not exiſt?"

"Generous man," replied I, this is an addition to the guilt of t unworthy lord and his chaplain. They have taught me to form udgment of all men by them. --- I erely beg your pardon for the ake. --- Yes, Sir, I am con- ced that you are truly ſenſible of merit of a noble deed; and there ot perhaps one which is more ſo n that of protecting an unhappy an, who wiſhes to return to the s of virtue."

ea was ordered in, and we ſet off reak of day.

ady Warboys, in whom were ſtill e diſcovered the traces of beauty, eſſed a certain dignity, a certain m, which ſurvive the graces of re; and ſhe received me with an f benevolence that expelled from boſom the timidity of misfortune. ſon recounted the ſtory of my eſs; and I, without reſerve, con- d my errors. My ingenuity af- d her; and ſhe condeſcended to ace me, to receive my tears into boſom.

paſſed ſeveral days under the roof is worthy family, which ſeemed the aſylum, the refuge, of the ppy. Though deeply impreſſed gratitude for the kindneſſes which heaped upon me by Lady War- boys, and by Sir Edward, yet I longed, with unabated impatience, to behold again my parents. My protectreſs obſerved that I did; and ſhe addreſſed me in words which I ſhall never forget.

"I ſhould be ſorry, Roſetta, to detain you here any longer. --- Lord Darnley, I ſuppoſe, baffled in his in- quiries, has now relinquiſhed his deteſtable project of preventing your return to your family. --- Go then, my dear girl, and throw yourſelf into their arms.---Next to the ſoul which has defied the allurements of vice, is that ſoul which is devoted to peni- tence. --- Forget not, that impru- dence, which has been the ſource of your failings, has been the ſource of miſery to many of the youth of our ſex; and be aſſured, Roſetta," --- while ſhe claſped me in her arms --- "be aſſured, that virtue is no chi- mera, that it is an object of homage even to thoſe who believe not in it. --- Reflect, that honour is ſuperior to every thing; that neither wealth nor grandeur can redeem the loſs of it; and that, when loſt, a repentance, ſincere as yours ſeems to be, can alone wipe off the ſtain of it.--- On Darnley's head lies all the guilt. He has been ſo baſe as to take advantage of your youth, of your weakneſs; and heaven will avenge you. --- May your error ceaſe not to inſpire you with a diffi- dence of yourſelf! --- Be not aſhamed to return to the labours of the field. --- Conſider, that they were the pri- mitive, that they are ſtill the moſt honourable, the moſt innocent, em- ployments of man; that, though fa- tiguing, they are yet unattended with meanneſs. While our fathers la- boured the ground, they were ho- neſt, they were lovers of virtue. Avarice drew them to cities; and when they relinquiſhed the plough, they relinquiſhed the duties of their being. Their puniſhment has been ſevere, for they are no longer capable of enjoying the pleaſures of nature. It was not a labourer, my girl, who ſeduced you. --- No: --- it was a lord, one of the framers of our laws, and whoſe duty it was to have been a protector of them. --- Bluſh not to ſtand forth an example to your fellow- peaſants; to tell them that your fate will be theirs, if they guard not againſt the

the ſnares of ſeduction. — Your tears have doubtleſs moved the Supreme Being; and why ſhould they not find a paſſage to the hearts of men?—They will pardon you --- pardon! --- they will love you. --- There is nothing ſo affecting as repentance when it is ſincere. — Adieu, my dear Roſetta! — write to us; and be aſſured, that in me, and in my ſon, you have found friends who will never deſert you."

I ſunk in tears upon the ground, at the feet of her ladyſhip, who eagerly raiſed me up, and again embraced me with all the warmth of an affectionate mother.

I prepared for my journey; but Sir Edward found means to put it off for ſome days longer. --- Often did I mark his eyes, wet with tears, riveted upon me: often with a ſigh did he throw his trembling hand upon mine; and often, in attempting to ſpeak to me, he could only utter my name.

At length, after a number of delays and pretences, the hour of my departure arrived; and Sir Edward was the firſt to haſten it. --- My benefactreſs had complaiſantly put a piece of money into my hand in return for the ring which I had reſolved to ſell before my departure from London. I took my leave of her with ſorrow; and tho' I entreated her ſon not to accompany me as he propoſed, he yet perſiſted in his deſign.

On the road, Sir Edward ſeemed to be engroſſed by a gloomy melancholy. He ſighed, but ſeldom ſpoke. We were to ſeparate at a village about three miles diſtant from mine. As we advanced to it, his ſorrow encreaſed; and he perpetually enquired of me how far we had to go. At length we alighted, and I thanked my protector, and wept.

"To heaven," ſaid I, "to heaven, which can alone requite the obligations I owe to thee, do I leave it to reward thee."---

"And muſt we part!" replied he.

"We muſt. — It is time for me to fly to my parents, to die at their feet."---

"Adieu!" ſaid we to each other --- "Adieu!"

He ſeized my hand; and I felt it wet with tears. He gazed upon me with a deep ſigh; and with words upon his lips, he fell down in a ſwoon.

I ſcreamed; and the people of the inn immediately flew to his relief. On his recovery, they left us; and I told him my diſtreſs at this accident.

"Roſetta," ſaid he, "let me beg of you to ſit down, to liſten to what I have to ſay." ---

And he again took hold of my hand.

"I wiſhed to have been ſilent, but I find that it is impoſſible; and I cannot bid an eternal farewell to you, without revealing to you my ſtory." ---

"Prompted by humanity alone, I ruſhed to your aſſiſtance. —— Your ſituation melted me —— I no ſooner beheld you than I felt my boſom glow with a paſſion pure though it was violent. Your misfortunes, your tears, your ingenuity, heightened your charms. --- I could not withhold from you my reſpect, my adoration. --- To my love then, not to my generoſity, aſcribe the ſervice I have done to you; and know, from this confeſſion, that I do not merit, that I do not require, an acknowledgment for it. --- My love for you ſtill increaſed. I was inſenſible to every pleaſure but that of ſeeing you, when, as a laſt effort of integrity, which you perhaps obſerved, I ſuddenly, after a number of delays, urged your departure. --- Hear my motive for it. --- My mother, whom I tenderly love, has concluded for me a match with a diſtant relation; and if I ſhould diſappoint her, ſhe would be unhappy. --- To her will, therefore, I ſhall yield myſelf a ſacrifice. --- I ſhall marry the woman of her choice, though fortune has preſented me the woman of my heart. --- Yes, dear Roſetta, I would have endeavoured to repair the wrongs you ſuſtained from the baſe Darnley, would have rewarded injured virtue in you. --- But no more of a love which I muſt ſtifle! --- I expect not even an anſwer from you; and I leave you in the hope that you will at leaſt lament for me."---

And with theſe words, he roſe haſtily, flew to his chariot, and diſappeared.

A conduct ſo noble could not fail to heighten my gratitude. --- But how great was my aſtoniſhment when I found

found in my pocket a diamond, which, to me, ſeemed to be of conſiderable value! I immediately diſpatched a letter to the generous Sir Edward, in which I intreated that he would continue his friendſhip for me, and that he would take back a preſent which would humble me in his eyes and in my own. I added, that if ſentiments independent of love would ſuffice, theſe I would chearfully beſtow upon him without reſerve. ---

Alas! I was then a ſtranger to love. --- I finiſhed my letter, with an earneſt requeſt, that he would compleat the happineſs of his mother by eſpouſing his relation, and with repeating, that a wretch like me, inſtead of yielding to any tender attachment, ought to ſpend her days in perpetual tears for her guilt. The clergyman of the place recommended to me a truſty meſſenger; and I charged him to deliver the diamond and the letter to Sir Edward in perſon.

With what a crowd of emotions was I overwhelmed as I approached to my native village! --- Shame, joy, grief, took at once poſſeſſion of my ſoul. --- I enquired of a ſtranger who paſſed me about my parents; and I was informed --- O God! and I --- am the cauſe of it --- I was informed, that they had quitted their reſidence, the ſpot of their nativity, diſconſolate for the loſs of me, and bewailing doubtleſs my life, more cruel to them than would have been my death. --- My dear parents! --- I have never ſeen them more, Sir; have never been able to learn to what place they had retired. --- Alas! devoted as they were to religion and to virtue, ſorrow muſt, ere now, have brought them to the grave. ---

I returned upon my footſteps, looking back every moment upon my dear village. --- Sometimes I thought that I eſpied our thatched cottage, and the image of it tore my heart. --- Oh! cruel, cruel Darnley! ---

At length I arrived at a retired village, where I am now employed in the meaneſt offices. --- Alas! can I ever expiate the errors of my paſt life? --- Yet in the midſt of my misfortunes, I have one comfort. At the age of eighteen, inſtead of waiting to be torn from vice, I have had the reſolution to tear myſelf from it. I ſhall live --- I ſhall die in tears. The ſincerity, the fervour, of my repentance will perhaps render me leſs criminal in the eye of my offended Maker. --- Could I but have the comfort of embracing the dear authors of my being, of watering with my tears their venerable wrinkles, of being the prop of their old age, my wiſhes were complete! --- But they were unable to ſurvive my diſhonour, --- Yes, I have dug their grave; --- have deprived them of life, in return for having given it to me, in return for the favours they heaped upon me. My dream, I doubt not, is realized; ——from their daughter --- a daughter whom they loved with ſo much tenderneſs, they have received their mortal ſtab.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Some ACCOUNT *of* HERCULANEUM.

(With a beautiful ENGRAVING, *from one of the Picturer found in the Ruins of that City.)*

THE diſcovery of the ancient city of Herculaneum juſtly excited the curioſity of all men of letters, on account of the numerous lights which the curioſities found therein might be expected to throw upon the hiſtory of the ancient arts, &c. Theſe expectations were well founded; for the pictures in particular, which were found there, may convey to us a good idea of the ſtate of painting among the ancients: nor could we forgive ourſelves if we neglected, on this occaſion, to give our readers a ſpecimen of thoſe real curioſities.

But it is not our intention to dwell upon this ſubject. We ſhall exhibit to our readers a few of the moſt ſtriking paintings only, and then diſmiſs the whole. We ſhall begin with an introductory account of Herculaneum, drawn from the preface of the tranſlation of the Antiquities of that city.

Herculaneum was ſituated between Naples and Pompeii, near the ſea, on the banks of the Sarno, and at the foot of Veſuvius; between the ſpot where now ſtands the royal palace of Portici, and the village of Reſina. If this tract of country be ſo pleaſant now, after ſo many repeated eruptions of Veſuvius, we may well ſuppoſe it to have been much more ſo, when the Romans retired to it either from triumphs or buſineſs, and ornamented it with their villas. We need not wonder, therefore, if ſo ſmall a city as Herculaneum was ſhould contain a theatre, temples, and other magnificent buildings, adorned with a great profuſion of paintings and ſculptures, many of them certainly in a good taſte, among a much larger number of bad ones.

All the world knows that Herculaneum was overwhelmed by a violent eruption of Mount Veſuvius, on the firſt of November, in the year of Chriſt 79, and the firſt of the reign of Titus. Before this, Pompeii had been entirely, and Herculaneum in great part, deſtroyed by a terrible earthquake, which happened ſixteen years before, and laſted ſeveral days.

That eruption of Veſuvius, in which Herculaneum was deſtroyed, is the firſt upon record. Dio. Caſſius relates, that this eruption was accompanied by violent earthquakes and tremendous noiſes; that the aſhes, flames, and fiery ſtones, filled the air, earth, and ſea, to the deſtruction of men, herds, and fields, and all the birds and fiſhes; that the ſun was as it were eclipſed, and the day turned into night; that Rome was covered with ſhowers of aſhes, which extended even to Africa, Syria, and Egypt; that Herculaneum and Pompeii were deſtroyed; and, in ſhort, that the ſcene was ſo dreadful, and the confuſion of the inhabitants ſo great, thoſe who were at ſea running to land, thoſe who were at land to ſea; thoſe who were in houſes making for the fields, thoſe who were in the fields for houſes; that people thought either that Chaos was returned again, or that the univerſal conflagration of the earth was commencing.

Dreadful as this calamity was, it appears that the cities were not buſo ſuddenly, but that the inhabitants had time to ſave themſelves and the moſt valuable of their effects; very few bones having been hitherto found, and very little money, plate, or other moveables of great value.

The firſt diſcoveries of ſubterranean ruins were made in the year 1689; when on opening the earth at the foot of Veſuvius, the workmen obſerved regular ſtrata of earth and vitrified ſtone. This diſpoſed the owner of the ground to continue the digging, and at the depth of twenty one feet he found ſome coals, iron keys of doors, and two inſcriptions, from which it appeared that the ancient city of Pompeii formerly ſtood there.

In the year 1711, the Duke di Belboſi, deſigning to build himſelf a villa on the ſea-ſhore at Portici, had a mind to cover ſome of the ground-rooms with plaiſter. He knew that ſome of the inhabitants of Reſina, in digging for a well, had found fragments of antique Grecian marble, and therefore ordered the workmen to continue digging as deep as the water would permit, in order to get a ſufficient quantity of this marble for his plaiſter. Scarce had they begun their operations, when they found ſome beautiful ſtatues, among which was one of Hercules, in marble, and another thought to be a Cleopatra. Proceeding farther, they met with ſeveral columns of coloured alabaſter, belonging to a temple of a round form adorned on the outſide with twenty four columns, the greateſt part of which were of the yellow antique; the inſide of the temple had the ſame number of columns, between which were ſtatues of Grecian marble, and it was paved with the yellow antique. The ſtatues were ſent to Vienna by the Duke di Belboſi, as a preſent to Prince Eugene of Savoy. After this all farther ſearch was diſcontinued, for fear of getting into a diſpute with the miniſters of ſtate.

In December 1738, his Sicilian Majeſty being at Portici, and ſome fragments of marble having been found in the well which the Duke di Belboſi had ſunk, the king gave orders that the bottom of it ſhould be ſearched: whereupon the workmen cutting by the hole which the Duke had made, found fragments of ſtatues, &c.

&c. ſeventy feet below the preſent ſurface.

Purſuing their work, new diſcoveries opened upon them — a theatre, temples, ſtreets, &c. The houſes were found to be decorated, both within and without, with paintings, which with the ſtatues form the moſt valuable part of theſe ſubterranean treaſures. The grounds of the paintings are ſeldom bright, but generally of ſome dark colour, black, yellow, green, or duſky red. The ſtucco is very thick, and bears being cut from the walls very well. The pictures are done in panels, with groteſque ornaments round them; not in *freſco*, as was at firſt ſuppoſed, but in *diſtemper*; that is, the colours are not mixed up with water, and incorporated with the wall itſelf, by laying it on while the ſtucco is wet; but with ſize, or ſome other glutinous matter, and laid on ſuperficially.

The connoiſſeurs have greatly varied in their judgment of theſe paintings; ſome extolling the colouring and the deſign above the modern art, and others depreciating them. In general, however, if we except ſome few, we may diſcover in them the touches of a maſter, great ſpirit, and profound ſtudy.

Deſcription of the PLATE *annexed.*

The picture which the annexed plate repreſents is marked No. 24 in the collection. It is one of twelve pictures of the ſame kind which were found in one room.

It exhibits to to our view a female figure dreſt in a white tunic, and an upper veſt of blue, with a red edging. Beſides the pendants of pearls, and the ſandals, the red ribband which binds her forehead, and faſtens the yellow veil which incloſes her light hair, is worthy of obſervation: the little bough with hanging fruit, ſeemingly citrons, which ſhe has in her right hand; and the ſceptre of the colour of gold, which ſhe hold in her left, are her characteriſtics; although not ſuch as ſuffice for our entire information, and to remove all doubt.

Various conjectures have been formed concerning this piece, as well as its companions. Some have declared that it was invented to repreſent one of the virgins belonging to Bacchus, on account of the ſceptre, and of the fruit, that God being celebrated as the author of all fruit; whilſt others have marked her out as the Goddeſs of Peace, who has been found repreſented on medals with the ſame dreſs and characteriſtics which diſtinguiſh this lady. Others have contended that ſhe is a Juno, and others with equal probability have made her a Venus; whilſt ſome have not been wanting who inſiſt that ſhe is a dancing girl. But all theſe opinions are merely conjectural.

The following Paper was publiſhed by Order of the Noble Perſonages whoſe Names are reſpectively ſubſcribed to it. It contains a true State of the Tranſaction which gave Riſe to the Quarrel between Lord Townſhend *and Lord* Bellamont, *and of the ſubſequent Proceedings relative thereto.*

SEVERAL paragraphs having appeared in) the public papers, which have, under the ecious pretence of giving a true ſtate of the nſaction between the Lords Bellamont d Townſhend, introduced the moſt falſe nclufions, by a preamble of real, known, d avowed facts, it becomes our indiſpenſi- duty to make public the following true te of that proceeding, which we hereby thorize you to do.

On Thurſday the 24th of laſt month, Lord lamont employed Lord Charlemont to it on Lord Townſhend with the following er, which he read to Lord Townſhend. will fully explain the nature of the offence n to Lord Bellamont at the Caſtle of blin in Feb. 1770, and was as follows:

I wait upon your Lordſhip by deſire of Lord Bellamont: firſt, to return your Lordſhip his thanks for the recommendations to the king, with which you honoured him, and for which it was his intention to have thanked you in perſon, if you had done him the favour to receive him the laſt time that he attended by your Lordſhip's appointment for private audience. I am further to acquaint your Lordſhip, that Lord Bellamont thought it his duty not to break in upon your Lordſhip at an earlier day, leſt he ſhould interrupt you in giving an account of your high commiſſion to the king, or in taking an account of your own important affairs. But as your Lordſhip has now been twelve days in town, he conceives that he may with propriety remind your Lordſhip of the diſreſpect thrown upon him by the meſſage delivered

livered to him from your Lordſhip by your aid de camp, of which Lord Bellamont makes no doubt your Lordſhip retains a perfect recollection, it having been of that force as to have obliged him to reſign his employment in the army, in order that he might be at liberty to call upon your Lordſhip for an adequate apology, without incurring the king's diſpleaſure. But leſt your Lordſhip ſhould not have a minute recollection of that tranſaction at this diſtance of time, Lord Bellamont has ſtated it as follows:

"When Lord Bellamont, after ſeveral repeated attendances by appointment, on all which occaſions he had been put off without ſeeing your Lordſhip, did again wait upon your Lordſhip by appointment, the aid de camp in waiting having gone down to your Lordſhip and returned, addreſſed Lord Bellamont in an audible voice, and acquainted him, that he need not ſtay any longer, for that your Lordſhip *would* not be at leiſure to ſee *him* that day; and at the ſame time turning to ſeveral other perſons of different ranks and profeſſions, he told *them* that your Lordſhip requeſted *they* would wait, as your Lordſhip *would* ſee *them*, however late it might be before you could finiſh with them, or words to that effect. Lord Bellamont replied to the aid de camp, his Excellency will be pleaſed to aſcertain at what time he will ſee me. I have already waited ſeveral times by appointment, and have been ſent away each time. To which the aid de camp brought back the following meſſage to Lord Bellamont: His Excellency commands me to tell your Lordſhip, that he uſually does military buſineſs on Wedneſdays; and any other buſineſs on Thurſdays; that if your Lordſhip comes on either of thoſe days, and that his Excellency ſhall be at leiſure, he will ſee you among others in your turn. To which Lord Bellamont replied, Sir, you will be ſo good as to inform his Excellency, that as a peer of the realm I have a right to audience; but if his Excellency does not know what he owes to me, I know what I owe to myſelf, and therefore will not wait upon him here or elſewhere. I will write a letter to his Excellency, ſtating my buſineſs, to which I expect he will ſhew due attention, as it nearly concerns a reſpectable corps of officers.

"This, my Lord, is, as Lord Bellamont conceives, an exact ſtate of the reciprocal meſſages which paſſed between your Lordſhip and Lord Bellamont; but, as he did not take them down in writing, he cannot poſſibly aver each ſyllable. This, however, he can poſitively affirm, that ſuch was the matter of the meſſage, and the terms in which it was conceived, though manifeſtly ſoftened by the aid de camp, that the idea which it conveyed to every perſon preſent was that of an intentional indignity wantonly caſt on Lord Bellamont by your Lordſhip. Lord Bellamont conceives that an aid de camp is the authentic meſſenger of his ſuperior, and therefore that a meſſage delivered by the one is as the *litera ſcripta* of the other. Lord Bellamont conſiders your Lordſhip alone reſponſible to him, and your Lordſhip the only perſon with whom he is to account. The injury is of public notoriety, and therefore an affront upon record, which does not admit of any negociation."

Lord Townſhend having aſked what apology Lord Bellamont required, Lord Charlemont read the following article:

"The only apology, which the nature of the affront will admit of, is that of aſking Lord Bellamont's pardon. Lord Bellamont does not mean to hurry your Lordſhip in any thing, but expects your Lordſhip's anſwer in a reaſonable time; at all events one day at leaſt before your Lordſhip leaves town."

Lord Townſhend made anſwer, I cannot aſk pardon, as it would be an acknowledgement of an offence I never intended.

Lord Charlemont replied, I am not at liberty to take back any other anſwer to Lord Bellamont, than that your Lordſhip aſks his pardon, or deſires to take time to conſider of aſking it: I therefore intreat your Lordſhip will reflect, before you lay me under an abſolute neceſſity of delivering another meſſage to your Lordſhip, which Lord Bellamont ſends with the utmoſt regret, and which I ſhall deliver with equal reluctancy.

Lord Townſhend having perſiſted in his refuſal, Lord Charlemont read to Lord Townſhend the following meſſage:

"I am enjoined by Lord Bellamont to tell your Lordſhip from him, that he conſiders you diveſted of every principle that conſtitutes the character of a man of honour."

Upon Lord Charlemont's delivery of this laſt meſſage, Lord Townſhend begged his permiſſion to call in a friend to be witneſs of it. Col. Fitzroy being come in, Lord Townſhend requeſted, that Lord Charlemont would again read this laſt meſſage. Lord Charlemont thereupon read the entire paper a ſecond time; and being requeſted by Lord Townſhend to carry back an anſwer to Lord Bellamont, Lord Charlemont, conformable to his private inſtructions from Lord Bellamont, replied, that any meſſage Lord Townſhend might have to ſend, muſt be ſent by a meſſenger of his own.

On Saturday the 26th. at half an hour after eleven o'clock at night, Lord Bellamont received the following letter from Lord Ligonier:

"My Lord, Dec. 26, 1772.

"I have a meſſage to deliver to your Lordſhip from Lord Townſhend, and beg to know

know when I may be allowed to wait on you. I have the honour to be,

My Lord,

Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,

Moſt humble ſervant,

North-Audley-ſtreet. LIGONIER."

To the Earl of Bellamont.

To which Lord Bellamont ſent the following anſwer:

"My Lord,

"I this moment received the honour of your Lordſhip's letter, communicating to me, that you have a meſſage to me from Lord Townſhend, and deſiring to know when I ſhall be at home to receive your Lordſhip. I ſhall not go abroad to-morrow, but will wait at home to have the honour of receiving your Lordſhip, and any commands you may have for me. I have the honour to be, My Lord,

Your Lordſhip's very humble

And obedient ſervant,

Curzon-ſtreet. BELLAMONT."

Saturday night, half after 11 o'clock.

To Lord Viſcount Ligonier.

On Sunday morning, at eleven o'clock, Lord Ligonier waited on Lord Bellamont, who anticipating Lord Ligonier ſaid, Before I receive the meſſage your Lordſhip has to deliver to me, I muſt beg leave to call in Lord Charlemont, in order that, as Col. Frazer was preſent at the delivery of my meſſage to Lord Townſhend, Lord Charlemont may be preſent at the delivery of Lord Townſhend's meſſage to me; to which Lord Ligonier immediately conſented. Lord Charlemont being called in, Lord Bellamont ſaid, the tranſaction had, he ſuppoſed, been related to Lord Ligonier on the part of Lord Townſhend. He wiſhed it ſhould be related by Lord Charlemont on the part of him, for he ſhould be concerned to be miſconceived by Lord Ligonier, for whom he had a high reſpect; and that from the moment that Lord Ligonier ſhould have delivered Lord Townſhend's meſſage, he did not think it proper for him or his friend to ſpeak another word; of which Lord Ligonier having expreſſed his approbation, Lord Charlemont read the paper to Lord Ligonier, which he had by Lord Bellamont's deſire read to Lord Townſhend.

Lord Ligonier then addreſſing Lord Bellamont, ſaid, "What will your Lordſhip ſay when, notwithſtanding the force of this meſſage, I tell you I am authoriſed by Lord Townſhend to aſſure your Lordſhip he never meant to offend you?" Lord Bellamont, after a little pauſe, replied, "I confeſs, my Lord, this is more than I expected; but ſince then Lord Townſhend's firſt care is to juſtify his intentions towards me, even under his preſent ſituation, let him do it in ſuch a manner as to juſtify me in releaſing him from that ſituation. The apology your Lordſhip has now delivered to me is not yet entirely ſufficient."

Lord Ligonier deſired leave to go back to Lord Townſhend, and ſhortly returned with the following meſſage: "Lord Townſhend has already aſſured your Lordſhip he never meant to offend you. He further aſſures you he is ſorry for the affair." Lord Bellamont then ſaid, "Before I proceed any further, I muſt deſire that Lord Ancram may be ſent for, as he has this morning accepted the office of being my friend in the field, if I ſhall be called upon."

Lord Ancram being arrived, and informed by the Lords Charlemont and Ligonier of what had paſſed, the Lords Charlemont and Ancram declared that nothing more could be demanded; and then with Lord Ligonier ſaid, that Lord Bellamont could not ſurely require that Lord Townſhend ſhould aſk his pardon for an offence, which he had now in the moſt ſatisfactory manner declared he had never committed. Lord Bellamont made anſwer, "My Lords, I feel as you do, that every thing is implied in this apology; but it is neceſſary that it be fully expreſſed." And having deſired leave to retire into another room to conſider the matter more clearly he returned with the following written paper, which he gave to Lord Ligonier, telling him at the ſame time, that he did not tie him down to the letter, but that was the purport of the only reparation he could receive, viz. "Lord Townſhend does admit that the meſſage delivered to Lord Bellamont by his aid de camp was highly offenſive; he therefore diſavows it as ſuch, and declares that it was not in his intentions to give Lord Bellamont any offence, and that he is very much concerned for the miſtake." Lord Ligonier accordingly waited on Lord Townſhend with the ſaid paper, and brought back to Lord Bellamont an apology conſonant to the full and entire purport of it, conceived in the moſt ſatisfactory terms.

Lord Bellamont immediately requeſted Lord Ligonier would aſſure Lord Townſhend, that as Lord Townſhend had, by that laſt apology, done away the foundation of the meſſage delivered from him to Lord Townſhend by Lord Charlemont, he had very great pleaſure in declaring it cancelled and annulled.

CHARLEMONT. (L. S.)

ANCRAM. (L. S.)

"I cannot refuſe ſigning the paper delivered to me this morning without aſſigning my reaſons for it; and I flatter myſelf the motive of my declining it will juſtify me to the world.

"I aſſent to the facts and progreſſions as ſtated; but I was miſunderſtood if what I ſaid relative to Lord Townſhend was conſidered as a meſſage from him. It certainly

was not Lord Townſhend's intentions it ſhould be ſo, though I was authoriſed to ſay it from Lord Townſhend to Lord Bellamont, which diſtinction I did not make to Lord Bellamont.

"As I wiſhed, from motives of humanity, to bring the affair to an honourable concluſion, without coming to extremities, I propoſed returning to Lord Townſhend. My view in ſo doing was that of promoting an accommodation honourable to both.

"If I conveyed any other idea to the Lords on my return from Lord Townſhend than a confirmation, that his Lordſhip had intended no affront or injury to Lord Bellamont, and that he diſapproved the manner of the aid de camp, I have to regret that I had not the good fortune to explain myſelf according to my own idea and thoſe of Lord Townſhend.

"In juſtice to Lord Townſhend, I muſt beg leave to obſerve, that whatever expreſſions of concern he might make uſe of on this miſunderſtanding, aroſe from the regret every man of honour muſt feel under a ſuppoſition of having given offence. This i what I underſtood from Lord Townſhend and what I meant to convey.

"I cannot but perſevere in declining to ſign the paper, as I find upon conſideration, that what I thought an explanation, equally honourable to both, may be conſtrued into a ſubmiſſive apology, which muſt appear humiliating to Lord Townſhend.

"What impreſſions may have been received from any expreſſions of mine in the many private converſations I have had on this painful event, I will not preſume to determine; but I declare, upon my honour, I have had no other view than to terminate this affair to the honour of all parties, and ſhall lament if my endeavours ſhould be fruſtrated.

Jan. 29, 1773. LIGONIER. (L. S.)"

This is a true copy of the original in the hands of Lord Bellamont.

CHARLEMONT,
ANCRAM.

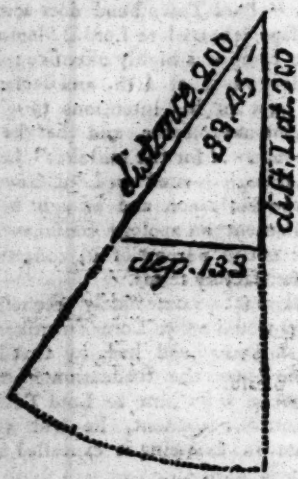
[*For the ſequel of this quarrel, we refer the reader to our Chronology.*]

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

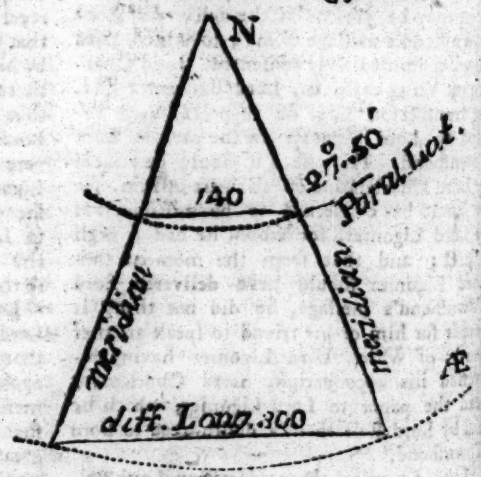
For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANSWERS *to the two Queſtions in our Magazine for December laſt.*

ANSWER *to Queſtion* I.



ANSWER *to Queſtion* II.



QUESTION I. *For the Diſtance.*

AS the ſeni complement of the courſe 56 d. 15 m.		9.919846
To diff. lat. 200 m.		2.301030
So radius 90 d.		10.
To the diſtance 240 miles		2.381184
For the Departure.		*Co. Ar.*
As ſeni complement of courſe 56 d. 15 m.		0.080154
To diff. lat. 200		2.301030
To ſeni of the courſe 33 d. 45 m.		9.744739
To departure 133		2.125923

ANSWER

ANSWER *to the Second Queſtion.*

DIFF. long. one hour = 15 d. × 60 = 900 m. = 300 leagues.

s 300 leagues	- -	2.47712	
o radius	- -	10.	
is 140 leagues the diſtance	-	2.14612	Lat. ſailed in 27 d. 50 m. } Anſwer.
o ſeni 27 d. 50 m. lat. ſailed in		9.66900	Diff. longitude 300 leagues. }

NEW QUESTION PROPOSED.

REQUIRED, the diſtance of the center of gravity of a triangle, whoſe ſides are 2000, 00, and 4000 from each angle?

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

OMEDIES of Plautus, tranſlated into familiar Blank Verſe. By the Gentleman o tranſlated the Captives. Vols. 3d and . 8vo. 6s. Becket.

We know not who the gentleman is who tranſlated the *Captives*; but he has made blank verſe ſo very familiar, that it is guſting.

II. *The Man of Nature. Tranſlated from French by James Burne.* 2 vols. 12mo. Cadell.

This production is truly French. It is of that ſuperficial pathos which flutters nd the heart without touching it. This n of Nature is conducted from ſolitude to iety by a progreſs of incidents highly unural, and which could never have exiſted where, except in the imagination of a nch noveliſt.

III. *Uſong, An Eaſtern Narrative. Writin German by Baron Haller.* 2 vols, 12mo. Newbery.

n theſe volumes a good fancy is diſplayed, rected by judgment. The narration is ſte, and the incide nts entertaining.

V. *The Hiſtory of Mr. Stanley and Miſs ple. A Rural Novel.* 2 vols. 12mo. Johnſon.

he incidents in this novel are not very portant, but they are amuſing. We canharacteriſe it better than by calling it nious trifling.

. *The Mercenary Marriage; or the ory of Miſs Shenſtone.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. nd J. Noble.

here is a vivacity in this novel which amuſe ſome female readers. The ſenent, too, has the merit of being blended the ſtory.

I. *'Twas wrong to marry him; or the ry of Lady Durſley.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. nd J. Noble.

heſe volumes exhibit to us incidents out probability, beings without charac- and ſentiment without ſenſe.

VII. *Leap-Year Lectures. A Collection of Diſcourſes.* 12mo. 2s. Bladon.

A little indecent humour blended with much vulgarity.

VIII *Letters concerning the preſent State of Poland. Letter* II. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Payne.

A judicious and impartial account of the circumſtances which led to the ruin of Poland.

IX. *The Origin and Progreſs of Deſpotiſm, in the Oriental and other Empires of Africa, Europe, and America.* 8vo. 5s. Evans.

This is intended to be an introduction to Monteſquieu's Spirit of Laws; and though this bold attempt is not fully executed, it has great merit.

X. *An Eſſay on the Antiquity of the Iriſh Language. Being a Collation of the Iriſh with the Punic Language, &c.* 8vo. 1s. Becket.

This antiquarian has endeavoured to trace a reſemblance of the Iriſh with the ancient Carthaginian language. How ſucceſsfully he has done it, we leave to his readers to determine, it being chiefly a buſineſs of conjecture.

XI. *A Diſcourſe delivered to the Students of the Royal Academy, on the Diſtribution of the Prizes, Dec.* 10, 1772. *By the Preſident.* 4to. 2s. Davies.

Elegant, though perhaps too authoritative.

XII. *Redemption: a Poem. By Henry Brooke, Eſq.* 4to. 1s. 6d. White.

In this poem the author of Guſtavus Vaſa ſeems to have loſt his fire; at leaſt it is changed into a kind of enthuſiaſtic frenzy. We tranſcribe the concluſion of the poem as by far the beſt part of it.

As in creation, where the Word gave birth
To every offspring of the teeming Earth,
He now conceiv'd high fruits of happier uſe,
And bid the heart and head of man produce:
Then branch'd the pregnant will, and went abroad
In all the ſweets of its internal God;

In every mode of love, a fragrant throng,
Bearing the heart-sent Charities along;
Divine effusions of the human breast,
Within the very act of blessing blest;
Desires that press another's weight to bear,
To soothe their anguish, to partake their care;
Pains that can please, and griefs that joys excite,
Bruises that balm, and tears that drop delight.
God saw the seed was precious, and began
To bless his own work, redeeming work in man.
Nor less the pregnant region of the mind
Brought forth conceptions suited to its kind;
Faint emblems, yet of virtue to proclaim
That Parent-spirit whence our spirits came;
Spirits that, like their God, with mimic skill
Produce new forms and images at will;
Thoughts that from earth with wing'd emotion soar,
New tracts expatiate, and new worlds explore;
Backward through space & thro' duration run,
Passing the bounds of all that e'er begun;
Then, as a glance of lightning, forward flee,
Straining to reach at all that e'er shall be.
Thus, in the womb of man's abyss are sown
Natures, worlds, wonders, to himself unknown:
A comprehension, a mysterious plan
Of all th' almighty works of God in man;
From hell's dire depth to heaven's supremest height,
Including good and evil, dark and light.
What shall we call this son of grace and sin,
This dæmon, this divinity within,
This flame eternal, this foul mouldering clod—
A fiend, a seraph — a poor worm, or God?
O the fell conflict, the intestine strife,
This clash of good and evil, death and life!
What, what are all the wars of sea and wind,
Or wreck of matter to this war of mind?
Two minds in one, and each a traceless guest,
Rending the sphere of our distracted breast!
Who shall deliver, in a fight so fell?
Who save from this intestine dog of hell?
God! thou hast said that Nature shall decay,
And all yon starr'd expansion pass away:
That, in thy wrath, Pollution shall expire,
The Sun himself consume with hotter fire;
The melting Earth forsake its form and face,
These Elements depart, but find no place;
Succeeded by a peaceful blest'd serene,
New heav'ns and earth, wherein the just shall reign.
O then, upon the same benignant plan,
Sap, crush, consume the mass of ill in man:
Within this transient frame of mouldering clay,
Let Death's Cerberean dæmon have his day;
Let him tear off this world, the nurse of Lust,
Grind flesh, and sense, and sin, and self to dust;
But oh! preserve the principle divine;
In mind and matter save whate'er is thine:
O'er Time, and Pain, and Death, to be renew'd:
Fill'd with our God, and with our God indu'd!

XIII. *A Poetical Epistle to Christopher Anstey, Esq. on the English Poets, chiefly those who have written in Blank Verse.* 4to. 1s. Wilkie.

In this poem there is excellent imagery; but it is more spirited than correct.

XIV. *Silenus. An Elegy upon the Death of Dr. Slop.* 8vo. 1s. Bladon.

This elegy is replete with Scottish idioms and phrases. Great part of it is nonsense.

XV. *The Patricians; or a Candid Examination into the Merits of the principal Speakers in the House of Lords. By the Author of the Senators.* 4to. 2s. 6d. Kearsly.

"The creature's at his dirty work again!"

The lenity of our laws is in many instances abused. Here a despicable rhymer, for half a crown, has the liberty to rail against the most illustrious English nobility —unpilloried too!

XVI. *Three Discourses: Two against Luxury and Dissipation; One on Universal Benevolence. By Percival Stockdale.* 4to. 2s. Flexney.

In these discourses the author has painted the vices of the age with an indignant pencil; and its virtues like one who felt them.

XVII. *Oeconomy of Happiness. By T. B.* 4to. 1s. Brotherton.

The indifferent production of a youthful muse.

XVIII. *Cupid and Hymen. A Voyage to the Isles of Love and Matrimony.* 12mo. 3s. Bladon.

A collection of low humour, equally improbable and disgusting.

XIX. *Observations on the present Naval Establishment, in regard to reduced Officers.* 8vo. 1s. Flexney.

This is a sensible well-written performance, and highly deserving of the attention of the legislature.

XX. *Observations upon the present State of England: with Remarks upon the Pay of the subaltern Officers in the Army. By an Officer.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Goldsmith.

These observations are written with much spirit, and some penetration. The author does not confine himself solely to the subject mentioned in his title, but entertains us with some excellent strictures on the prevailing progress of luxury, and on the fashionable dissipation which is every day gaining ground among every degree of society.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An EPISTLE *to a* FRIEND *in* ENGLAND.

Written at Sea, in December, 1772.

By the Rev. Mr. S. DENT.

SAFE on the ſhore, whilſt you ſecurely ſit,
And range with genius through the realms of wit;
Or turn the claſſic, or the moral page,
To find out truths which pleaſe in ev'ry age;
Or, tir'd with theſe, you tune your languid lyre
To doleful ſtrains around a drooping fire;
Like you ſhun ſtern Winter's awful frown,
And cheat the dreary night on beds of down.
Whilſt I, long exil'd from my native home,
To lands remote, o'er breaking billows roam,
Pant in the burning dog-ſtar's fervid heat,
Or ſeek from noon-tide rays a cool retreat.
"And why, you aſk me, would you chuſe to ſtray,
Wide o'er the boundleſs ocean's pathleſs way?
Why quit the temp'rate for the torrid zone,
To paſs through diſtant lands, unknowing and unknown?"
Friend of my youth, the reſtleſs human mind,
To ſome fix'd center always is inclin'd:
And tho' thro' ways oblique we oft' purſue,
Yet happineſs is ſtill the point in view;
Which if obtain'd, it juſtly may be ſaid,
Small is the difference on what ground we tread."
Or this, when Boreas' chilling blaſts ariſe,
And ſurly clouds o'erſpread your northern ſkies,
When gelid ice cements the dimpled pool,
And winds diſputing hold their wild miſrule;
When glimm'ring ſun-beams ſpread their feeble rays,
And caſt a ſickly light on ſhort'ned days;
Who would not wiſh to tread th' Atlantic Iſles;
Where one perpetual ſummer ever ſmiles?
Where genial beams concoct the riſing juice,
Form'd for pleaſure theſe, and thoſe for uſe;
Where laughing CERES ſwells the golden ear,
And fertile harveſts crown the bounteous year:
Tho' FLORA flaunts not in theſe gay abodes,
Nor feather'd ſongſters warble thro' the woods,
Perpetual verdure cloaths the waving trees,
And birds diſcordant float upon the breeze;
Whoſe varied plumage, want of note ſupplies,
And pleaſe the eye with Nature's richeſt dyes;
There, the wide concave, pureſt azure ſpreads,
Whilſt glitt'ring clouds erect their beauteous heads;
And, as various forms their fleeces grow,
Reflected clouds dance on the wave below;
Or kindly mingling form the falling ſhower,
And on the thirſty earth — the wiſh'd-for bleſſing pour.

E'en when bright SOL withdraws his ſhining ray,
And evening mild purſues the cloſing day;
With purple light the pure horizon glows,
And friendly ſhades o'er the clear landſcape throws; —
Or ſtains the offſkip with a languid hue,
And ſets th' enliven'd fore-ground fair to view.
How pleaſing to behold, with borrow'd light,
The pallid moon-beam riſe upon the ſight?
Unaw'd by fogs, ſhe holds her nightly reign,
And twinkles thro' the trees, or ſhines acroſs the main;
In this pure æther, ſtars more bright appear,
And joyful dance around the circling year.
So far the Muſe unaſk'd my courſe attends,
And bids me thus ſalute my abſent friends:
Now I ſolicit, now her aid require,
And beg one ſpark of any Poet's fire;
If e'er ſhe granted on the Atlantic ſea,
A ſpark of fire to wand'ring wights like me;
"Surrounded with the wide extended main,
Let not an humble Poet aſk in vain;
Deſcend, O fair! whilſt I thus homage pay,
And light me o'er the ocean's pathleſs way;
Tell me, why blows unchang'd the tropic gale,
Which waits obedient on the ſwelling ſail?
Or, on the boſom of the placid deep,
Why lull'd to reſt the circling eddies ſleep?
How form'd, and whence the liquid columns riſe,
Which join with awful whirl the ſeas and ſkies?
Or, why, when SOL from northern climes returns,
The heated air with greater fury burns?
Or, gathering tempeſts hold their horrid reign,
Prepar'd to plough the ſurface of the main?
Or, thro' the air if thou wilt wing thy way,
Say in what ſecret ſtore the light'nings play?
How rais'd, and how ſuſtain'd the fiery train
Float with the liquid vapours of the main,
Till cloſer union breaks the ſlender tie,
And peals on peals re-echo thro' the ſky."
Lo in the South, where Capricorn detains
Sol's rapid courſe, and checks the looſen'd reins,
Turns the wild courſers in their mad career,
And through the Zodiac rolls the varied year:
The peaceful winds in gentle whiſpers ſpeak,
And from their caves in trembling accents break;
Then cools the air, and on th' Atlantic iſles
The temp'rate face of nature ſweetly ſmiles;
The willing earth obeys the planter's hand,
And rip'ning canes in beauteous order ſtand:
Phalanx on phalanx, pointing to the ſkies,
In various forms, in various proſpects riſe.
Returning northward thro' their oblique courſe
Collected rays increaſe their wonted force,

And

And pouring downward on the ſpace below,
On burning ſands increaſing breezes draw:
But when too powerful— Sol's meridian rays,
Drawn to one point, the wanton eddy plays;
The dubious wind from every quarter crouds,
And whirls th' unſtable column to the clouds.
But now the ſun in Cancer holds his reign,
And views, in northern ſkies, his wide domain,
Sheds kindeſt influence on the frozen pole,
Where looſen'd ſnows in liquid torrents roll.
Different effects within the tropics riſe,
Whilſt ſtormy clouds ruſh lawleſs thro' the ſkies,
Frown on the craggy cliff's uplifted head,
And in the vale below their waters ſpread;
Here, wafted off from Afric's diſtant ſhore,
The vivid light'ning flaſh, and thunders roar.
But as extremes raiſe tumults in the ſky,
Safe in the ſhelter'd bay the veſſels lie,
Till ſmiling Zephyrs hold their gentle ſway,
And on the wave the ſporting Nereids play.
Now o'er the deep the ſtately maſts ariſe,
And floating veſſels charm our wond'ring eyes;
Th' expecting ſailor ſees the freighted ſtore,
And loads the crane, or plies the lab'ring oar.
Well-pleas'd we view, as on the ſhining ſide
The waters riſe, the veſſel deeper ride;
And hear the boatſwain's whiſtle with delight,
Calling all hands to ſet the rigging tight;
To ſplice each rope, to ſearch each block with care,
And for the ſudden blaſt the cordage to prepare.
Then to the well-ſtung yards good ſails to bend,
And from their arms, the braces to extend;
Good clues, and cluelines, claim his piercing eye,
And whether tacks and ſheets in order lie.
But endleſs were the taſk, with this machine,
So various form'd, to ſwell the Muſe's theme:
Come then, whilſt lofty ſtreamers gently play,
And glowing clouds proclaim the riſing day,
Whilſt on the bow the hardy ſailors ſtand,
To free the anchor from the faithful ſand;
Unfurl the ſails, rouſe up the tardy breeze,
And give the loos'ned veſſel to the ſeas,
Quit the fair iſle, bear off the gather'd ſweets,—
Prepare my Muſe to viſit cool retreats;
Prepare to viſit Albion's ſea-girt coaſt,
Whoſe hardy ſons unbounded empire boaſt;
Whoſe floating Navy on each hoſtile ſhore,
Spreads the broad flag whilſt Britiſh thunders roar:
Where GEORGE, and Freedom, hold their peaceful reign,
And equal good diffuſe, and right maintain.
In that bleſt Iſle the breath of life I drew,
In that bleſt Iſle was bleſt with knowing you.
" Again, my Muſe, whilſt winds contending blow,
And daſhing waves reſiſt the preſſing prow,
Bear me aloft on fancy's eagle wing,
Aſſiſt me here in humble ſtrains to ſing;
Now, whilſt ſoft Peace extends her gentle ſway,
And aw'd to ſilence, War's rough ſons obey:
Say —ſhall we trace old ocean's devious maze,
To ſearch the finny nations winding ways;
Where grows the coral, how the branching tree
Spreads it's extended limbs beneath the ſea;
How vegetable tribes, ſo deep below,
On rugged rocks their waving foliage throw?
Too deep the thought, too vaſt for human ſkill,
Too long for this ſhort life the page to fill:
Contented o'er the ſurface let us range,
And view of ſeas and ſkies th' apparent change.'
As thro' th' Atlantic Iſles we wing our way,
The conſtant winds their ready viſit pay;
The gentle waves in tender curlings creep,
And ſpreading ſails in ſofteſt ſlumbers ſleep:
Then ſport the ſilent tenants of the main,
Then huge leviathan leads forth his train,
And as aloft his cumb'rous bulk he heaves,
On either ſide a rippl'd path he leaves;
Here the gay dolphin, eager on the chace,
Purſues through watry fields the ſcaly race:
By turns his ſhining colours riſe to view,
Compos'd of burniſh'd gold, and ſapphire blue;
Now more immers'd, the rays refracted dart,
And different hues appear on every part.
More yet unſung in ſportive circles glide,
Sweep round the ſtern, or ſhoot along the ſide:
But other cares our anxious thoughts employ,
Whilſt clouds tempeſtuous damp each riſing joy.
For now no more the gentle tropic gale
Preſſes with kind embrace the flowing ſail;
No more in careleſs eaſe the ſeamen lie,
Caſting a heedleſs look on ſea or ſky;
The bluſt'ring winds from various quarters blow, [throw,
And the late peaceful ſhip in wild diſorder
Now waves on waves in horrid tumult riſe,
And roll the liquid mountain to the ſkies.
Loud peals of thunder thro' the concave roll,
And one vaſt conflict ſhakes the diſtant pole.
Now ſay, ye idly vain, ye ill at eaſe,
Ye whom the greateſt dainties ſcarcely pleaſe,
Say, if amidſt this elemental ſtrife,
You'd quit the land, and chooſe a ſailor's life?
Yet thro' theſe perils oft our navies ride
To humble haughty Gallia's tow'ring pride;
Thro' theſe, rich India's ſpicy ſtores convey'd,
Increaſe the wealthy merchant's growing trade: [dian ſing,
O'er theſe, fair Commerce ſpreads her wan-
And cares alike for ſubject and for king.

[*We have omitted the* HYMN *which was annexed to this* EPISTLE, *becauſe it has been already given to the public through the other channel.*]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HOR. Lib. II. Ode 12 *imitated.*

SAY, ſhall the peaceful Muſe in Lyric ſtrains,
Sing the dire horrors of embattl'd plains,
With ghaſtly corps, & bloody carnage ſtrow'd?
Where Auſtria's fury her ambitious views*
With unrelenting ſavage hate purſues; [blood,
And wades thro' ſeas of faithful ſubjects

Or

* *Then engaged in an offenſive war againſt the King of Pruſſia.*

r ſhall ſhe deign to ſing the city feaſt;
How many goblets drain the furr-gown'd gueſt;
What loads of turtle charge the glutton's plate;
Where muſhroom magiſtrates, low ſons of earth, *
lebeian ſouls of mean mechanic birth,
Ape majeſty, and gormandize in ſtate.

fuſtian proſe let partial Smollet tell,
ow in Culloden's field his kindred fell,
And ſtain'd with rebel gore the rapid Spey;
ho cou'd reſiſt when William urg'd the chace?
hat name may ſooth his grief for the diſgrace
Of checquer'd plaids, and targets thrown away.

o ſofter, nobler themes the muſe aſpires,
he radiant eyes that dart celeſtial fires;
Where beauty's ſun with pureſt luſtre burns;
h' enchanting ſweetneſs of Licinia's voice,
er tender boſom form'd for mutual joys,
Which faireſt truth, and every grace adorns.

ith brilliancy of thought her fancy ſhines,
hen rival wit the ſprightly conteſt joins;
Or ſee! with graceful mien the nymph advance,
hen on th' auſpicious day, which marks the year
ith Charlotte's birth, amidſt the Britiſh fair,
he treads the mazes of the feſtive dance.

e ringlet, that adorns her lovely head,
Where in the flowing jet love's toils are ſpread,)
Wou'd you, my friend, for all the wealth refign,
hat the rich monarch of Peru can boaſt,
he gold, where Indus laves the yellow coaſt,
r gems that glow in high Potoſi's mine?

hen ſhe reclines to meet the glowing kiſs.
r poliſh'd neck; or ſhuns the fragrant bliſs,
ith yielding coyneſs, to enhance the joy;
aſe not the bluſhing fair with formal ſuit;
ey'd have you boldly ſeize the ambroſial fruit;
nd more than half way meet the amorous boy.

Cambridge, B. C.
Dec. 30. 1772.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A NEW SONG.

Lovely Nymph, &c. Midas.

OVELY nymph, before thee bending,
Hear a hapleſs youth's requeſt:
for thee, his boſom rending;
ee, for thee, his panting breaſt.

you know the youth that's kneeling,
oon you'd hear his tender ſtrain:
re than common is his feeling;
lore than common is his pain.

M.

* *Telluris juvenes.*

SONG. *By a* LADY.

I.

I Aſk'd the powers that rule the plain,
To grant my prayer, one faithful ſwain;
Lo! Thyrſis came, in yonder bower,
With tend'reſt vows he own'd my power.

II.

When morning wav'd her dewy locks,
In paſtures fair he drove my flocks;
When evening ſpread her mantle cold,
He penn'd them in the faſeſt fold.

III.

But ah! my light, inconſtant mind,
When vows, nor truth, nor love could bind;
With female arts I met the ſwain,
I mock'd his vows, I ſcorn'd his pain.

IV.

And now thro' winds and raging ſeas,
My ſight the youth indignant flees;
Ye powers, aſſiſt my ſlighted charms!
Ye waves, reſtore him to my arms.

V.

Return, my Thyrſis, O return,
In hopeleſs flames behold I burn;
Ye powers, aſſiſt my ſlighted charms!
Ye waves, reſtore him to my arms.

CHARACTERS *of* FIVE ENGLISH POETS.

[*From "a Poetical Epiſtle on the Engliſh Poets, chiefly thoſe who have written in Blank Verſe;" lately publiſhed.*]

GO, mark the fetter'd ſons of Gallia's clime,
Where critic rules, and cuſtom's tyrant law,
Have fetter'd the free verſe. On the pall'd ear
The drowſy numbers, regularly dull,
Cloſe in ſlow tedious uniſon. Not ſo
The bard of Eden; to the Grecian lyre
He tun'd his verſe; he lov'd the genuine muſe,
That from the top of Athos circled all
The fertile iſlands of th' Ægean deep
Or roam'd o'er fair Ionia's winding ſhore.
Poet of other times, to thee I bow
With lowlieſt reverence. Oft thou tak'ſt my ſoul,
And waft'ſt it by thy potent harmony
To that empyreal manſion where thine ear
Caught the ſoft warblings of a Seraph's harp,
What time the nightly viſitant unlock'd
The gates of heaven, and to thy mental ſight
Diſplay'd celeſtial ſcenes. She from thy lyre
With indignation tore the tinkling bells,
And tun'd it to ſublimeſt argument.
Sooner the bird that, uſhering in the ſpring,
Strikes the ſame notes with one unvarying pauſe,
Shall vie with Philomel, when ſhe purſues
Her evening ſong through every winding maze
Of melody, than rhyme ſhall ſoothe the ſoul
With muſic ſweet as thine. With vigilant eye,
And cautious ſtep, as fearing to be left,
Thee Phillips watches, and with taſte refin'd

Each

Each precept culling from the Mantuan page,
Diſdains the Gothic bond. Silurian wines,
Ennobled by his ſong, no more ſhall yield
To Setin, or the ſtrong Falernian juice,
Beverage of Latian chiefs. Next Thomſon came:
He, curious bard, examin'd every drop
That gliſtens on the thorn; each leaf ſurvey'd
Which Autumn from the ruſtling foreſt ſhakes
And mark'd its ſhape, and trac'd in the rude wind
Its eddying motion. Nature in his hand
A pencil, dip'd in her own colours, plac'd,
With which the ever-faithful copyiſt drew
Each feature in proportion juſt. Had art
But ſoften'd the hard lines, and mellow'd down
The glaring tints, not Mincio's ſelf would roll
A prouder ſtream than Caledonian Tweed.
Nor boaſt wild Scotia's hills, and pleaſant vales,
One bard of freedom only. While the North
Turns his broad canvaſs, his Siberian fan,
Winnowing the noxious air; while luxury breathes
Delicious odours o'er her treacherous meal;
While labour ſtrings the nerves, and warms the blood;
While ſocial ſympathy diſſolves the ſoul
In pity, or in love, ſhall Armſtrong pleaſe.
Sweet is the ſound, when down the ſloping ſide
Of ſome green hill, or on the ſcented herb,
Steep'd in Aurora's aromatic dews,
The full-voic'd choir their emulative notes
Tune to the jocund horn. Whoe'er thou art
Whom now on downy couch dull ſloth detains,
Hark to the Poet's ſong. Chaſte Dian's bard,
Avonian Somerville, through many a wood,
Down many a craggy ſteep, ſhall hurry on
Thy glowing fancy. He ſhall ſhew thee where
Th' amphibious otter, where the wily fox
Hides his proſcribed head. Freſh from the chace
Oft ſhall ſome hunter o'er full bowls record
His verſe, and, with the faithful image fir'd,
Exalt his loud-ton'd voice. The echoing hall,
Where blaze the roots of elm, or oak, where round
Hang all the ſhaggy trophies of the field,
Shall ring reſponſive to the vocal ſtrain.

---

*The Viſit in Winter, to * * * * * *, Eſq;*

NOT Fir-crown'd hill and daſied mead,
The ſunny morn, or noon-tide ſhade,
Not all the charms of blooming ſpring,
To rural bards ſuch pleaſures bring,
As Damon's chearful domes afford;
As crown my Damon's gen'rous board:
From pedant lore, and folly free,
With eaſy wit, and modeſt glee,
How ſwiftly paſs the hours away!
How chearful ſmiles the wint'ry day!
Ah Delia! let not poets ſing
The breathing beauties of the ſpring;
The murm'ring ſtream, the ſhady grove,
Soft ſilent ſeats of ſmiling love!
Thy beauty gilds this northern gloom,
And conſecrates this genial room
A ſacred fane to happy love;
Fam'd as Idalia's boaſted grove.
Long, Damon, may thy worth diſpenſ
Around it's gen'rous influence:
Long, Delia, may thy matchleſs ſway
With pureſt paſſion rule the gay,
'Till ſome high-favour'd faithful youth,
With modeſt virtue, holy truth,
Shall in thy beauteous hand receive
The nobleſt bleſs that life can give.

The following pretty verſes are taken f Walpole's Antiquities, and were neve fore publiſhed. Sir Henry Lea, the a anceſtor of the preſent Litchfield family, maſter of the armoury to Queen Eliza and made a vow to preſent himſelf a at the Tilt, armed, there to perform i nour of her Majeſty's acceſſion to the t Becoming at length very old, he reſign office to the earl of Cumberland with pomp, and on this occaſion preſented th lowing verſes to her Majeſty:

MY golden locks time hath to ſilver t
(Oh time too ſwift, and ſwiftne
ver ceaſing!)
My youth gainſt age, and age at youth
ſpurnd,
But ſpurnd in vain—Youth waine
increaſing.
Beauty, ſtrength, and youthe, flowers
beene;
Duty, faith, and love, are rootes an
greene.

My helmet now ſhall make an hive for
And lovers ſongs ſhall turne to holy p
A man at armes muſt now ſit on his k
And feed on pray'rs, that are old age's
And ſo from court to cottage I depart,
My ſaint is ſure of mine unſpotted
And when I ſadly ſit in homely cell,
I'le teach my ſwaines this carrol for
Bleſt be the hearts that think my ſo
well,
Curs'd be the ſoules that think to
wrong.
Goddeſſe, vouchſafe this aged man h
To be your beadſman now, that
knight.

At the laſt Maſked Ball at Almack's, th one groupe of figures in the charact nitent Macaronies, and they are ſ have diſtributed the following cha Verſes.
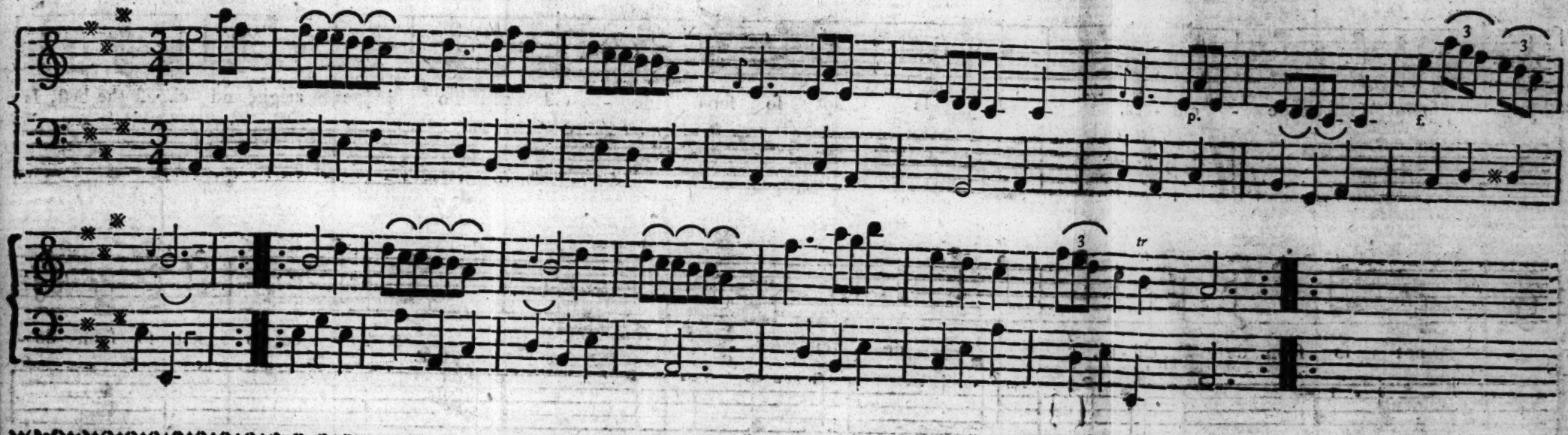
The MACARONI's DOW

To the Tune of the Babes of the W

A MACARONI once was I,
In vice and folly try'd;
I pack'd the cards, I cogg'd the die,
And gloried in my pride.
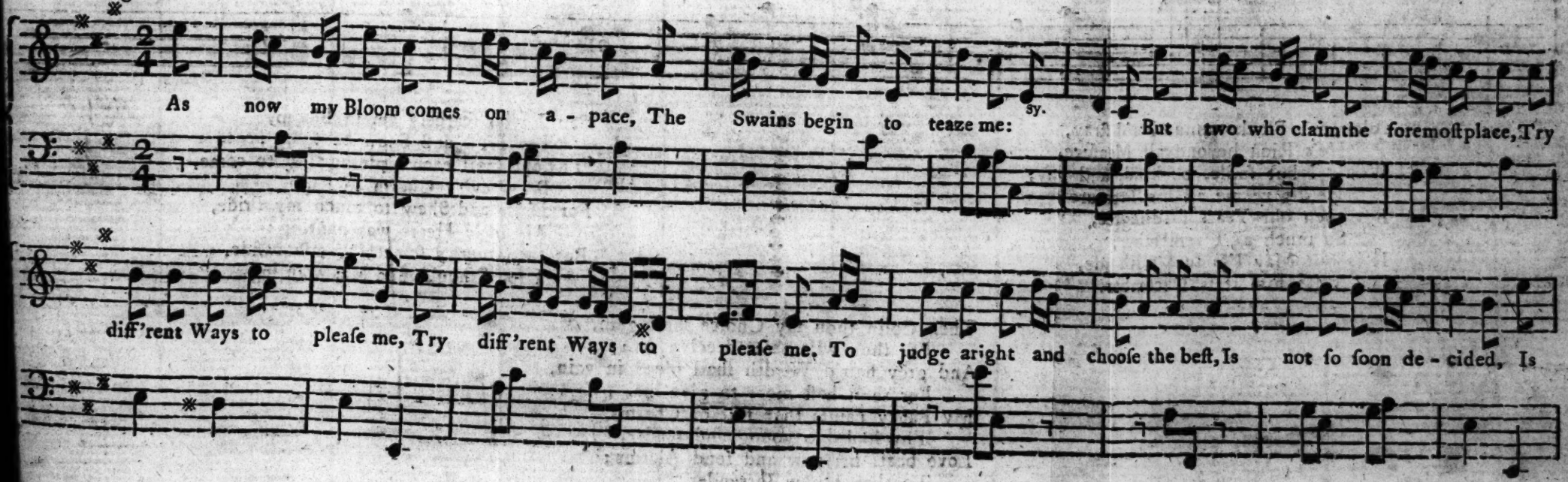
No. XVI.

MASTER MATTHEW'S MINUET.
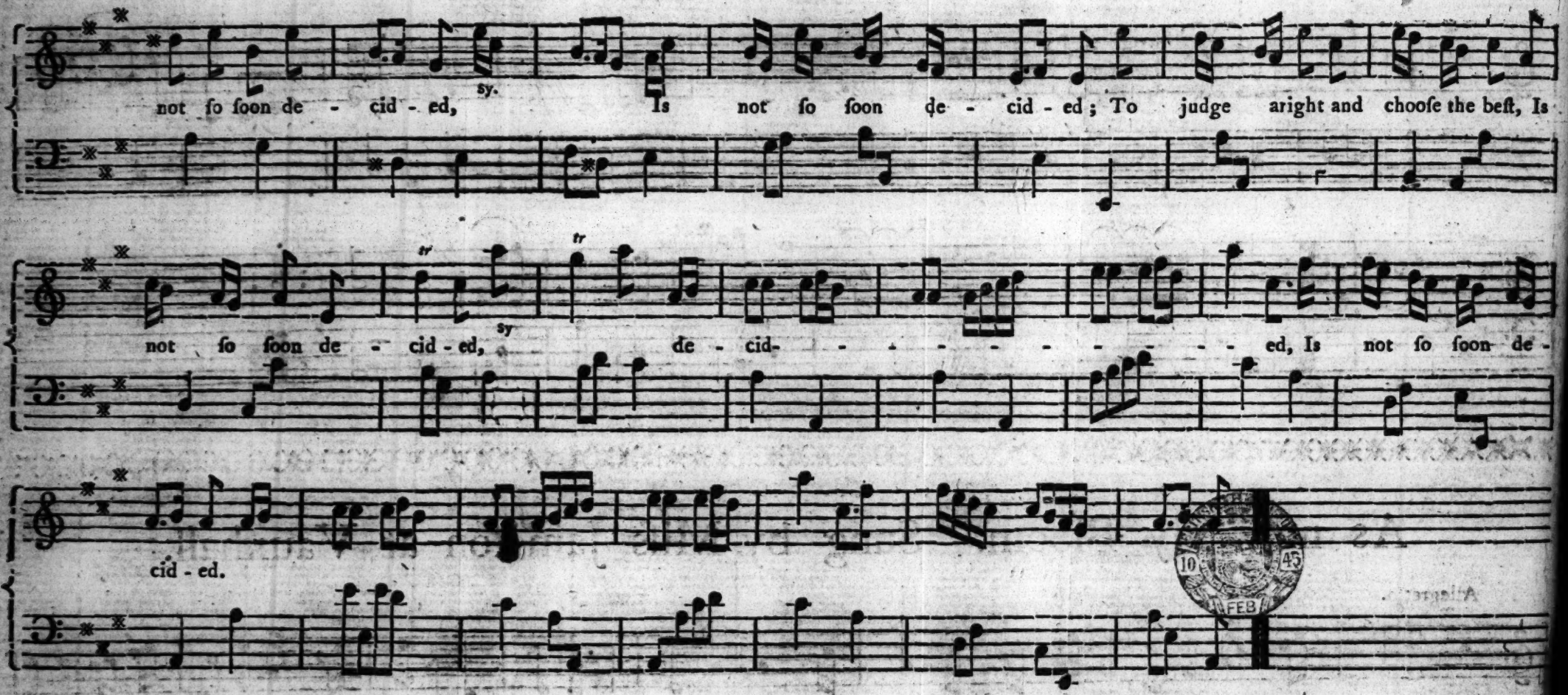


As now my Bloom. Sung by Miſs Jamieſon at Vauxhall.

Allegretto.



AS NOW MY BLOOM CONTINUED.



Palæmon's Flocks unnumber'd ſtray,
He's Rich beyond all Meaſure,
Wou'd I but ſmile, be kind, and gay,
He'd give me all his Treaſure;
But then our Years ſo diſagree,
So much as I remember,
It is but May I'm ſure with me,
With him it is December.

Then Colin thou my Choice ſhalt gain,
For thou wilt ne'er deceive me;
And grey hair'd Wealth ſhall plead in vain,
For thou haſt more to give me.
My Fancy paints thee full of Charms
Thy looks ſo young and tender,
Love beats his new and fond Alarms;
To thee I now ſurrender.

Can I who ſcarcely am in Bloom,
Let Froſt and Snow be ſuing;
'Twould ſpoil each rip'ning Joy to come,
Bring ev'ry Charm to Ruin.
For Dreſs and Shew to touch my Pride,
My little Heart was panting:
But then there's ſomething elſe beſide,
I ſoon ſhould find was wanting.

At Quinze the live-long night I play'd,
Stak'd thousands on a card;
Only my debts of honour paid,
Which vulgar cits thought hard.

My learning was from JONAS *bought*,
From classick lumber free,
And my religion pure was taught
By Hume's divinity.

To none a civil thing I said,
To none was ever kind;
Or dull politeness too well bred,
For feeling too refin'd.

The fairest form ne'er conquer'd me,
So polish'd was my taste;
From love by selfishness kept free,
By constitution chaste.

But by my evil genius croft
(For Jonas' art may fail)
Of money, credit, fashion, loft,
I fly the threaten'd jail.

A cloister drear I weep my fall,
My fortune loft deplore,
My crimes I now repent them all,
For I can sin no more.

ODE *to Mr.* COX, *on seeing his Museum.*

By a LADY.

WHILE ev'ry genius of these times,
With real wit, and happy rhymes,
Thy eminence makes known;
Thee devotes his choicest lays,
As he crowns thy brow with bays,
In fact adorns his own:

Shall a young untutor'd maid,
Old misfortune's barren shade,
Approach the Muses' hill?
Paint those regions of delight,
Where such enchantment charms the sight,
Unbleft with Attic skill?

E'er I bend my eager view,
Wonder exquisite, as new,
My rapt attention draws:
I'd approve—But what is praise?
I'm lost, entranc'd—one fix'd amaze,
A statue of applause!

No sober term that sense can reach,
In all the various worlds of speech,
Description can maintain;
Where'er her headlong tale she tries,
'Tis transport quite, with wild surprise,
And pleasure almost pain.

Yet if the glories we behold,
The breathing gem, the speaking gold, *
Can all description spurn;
In magick maze if glitt'ring cars
Contend with yon bright field of stars,
And ravishingly burn:

If at thy nod to instant birth
All that old ocean, air and earth,
Have offer'd to our view,
Start forth in brilliant piles to life,
Retain their passions, friendship, strife,
Unite, attack, pursue; *

If man, at thy creative word,
Learns nature from a parent bird, *
And happily expreft,
If while the moral ruby glows,
The first great lesson it bestows
That forms a human breast;

If here the richest fancy's faint,
The blazing miracles to paint
Which fill the wond'ring eye:
In what bleft reservoir of art,
To speak, O *Cox*, thy gen'rous heart,
For language shall we try?

Thy lib'ral hand has thousands fed,
Giv'n to the drooping artist bread,
To weeping mothers peace;
Thou heard'st the pale mechanick's moan,
And, with a spirit all thy own,
Bad'st every anguish cease.

May, wond'rous man! thy honour'd name
Still swell the loudest trump of fame,
As Britain's glories spread!
Nor ever die on Thames' sweet shores,
Nor where the mighty Ganges roars,
Till Time himself is dead.

* *Alluding to various curiosities in the Museum.*

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

FRIDAY, Jan. 29.

THIS day the lord mayor, attended by Mr. Sheriff Oliver, went to St Thomas's hospital, and held a court for the election of a President of that charity, in the room of Wil-sh, Esq. deceased; when Mr. Al-Plumb was chosen without opposition.

SATURDAY 30.

Letters from Paris mention, that on a strict examination, the number of those who perished in the great fire at the Hotel Dieu amounted only to fourteen burnt, and nineteen wounded. Great numbers of patients, at first thought to have been lost, were found at different houses, where they had taken refuge in their fright.

TUESDAY, Feb. 2.

This afternoon, between four and five

o'clock, the long ſubſiſting difference between Lord Townſhend and the Earl of Bellamont was finally decided in Mary-le-bone fields. The noble peers behaved to each other in the field with great politeneſs: they were armed with ſmall ſwords, and a caſe of piſtols; but it was agreed to uſe the latter firſt. When they had taken their ground, Lord Bellamont took off his hat, which was returned by Lord Townſhend, who aſked his antagoniſt which ſhould fire firſt. Lord Bellamont anſwered, he begged Lord Townſhend would, which was immediately complied with; when the former received a dangerous wound, the ball entering on the right ſide, juſt above the groin, and ſettling near the back-bone. Lord Bellamont diſcharged his piſtol immediately after, but without effect. The ſeconds were, the hon. Mr. Dillon for Lord Bellamont, and Lord Ligonier for Lord Townſhend. Lord Bellamont was immediately taken up and put into a chaiſe; but, from the agony ariſing from the wound, he could not bear the motion: a chair was therefore inſtantly ſent for, into which he was put, and carried home in great pain. — For ſome days his Lordſhip's caſe was thought very deſperate; but he is now ſuppoſed to be out of danger, and in a fair way of recovery, though every attempt to extract the ball has hitherto proved ineffectual. — Lord Bellamont was formerly Mr. Coote, and afterwards Sir Charles Coote, Knight of the Bath. He was exceedingly active in ſuppreſſing the dangerous inſurrection of the White Boys in Ireland, and had the ribband given him in reward for his ſervices, at the inſtance of Lord Halifax, then lord lieutenant of Ireland. Sir Charles afterwards ſucceeded to the title of Collooney, which is a barony in fee, on the death of the late Lord Bellamont, and in a ſhort time after was created a Viſcount as well as an Earl of the kingdom of Ireland. His lordſhip has a lady and ſeven children. [For the true ſtate of the riſe of the above quarrel, ſee p. 87.]

WEDNESDAY 3.

A petition has been preſented to the Houſe of Commons, by the inhabitants of Richmond in Surry, that leave may be given for building a bridge acroſs the Thames from Richmond to the oppoſite ſhore, which, we hear, has been referred to the conſideration of a committee.

FRIDAY 5.

An ingenious chymiſt on the continent has lately diſcovered a very cheap and elegant method of dying a moſt beautiful ſcarlet, which has, by the means of Lord Hertford, been procured for the uſe of the Society of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce; and the members on Wedneſday night voted their thanks to that nobleman and Lord Newnham, who brought an account of the proceſs to England.

MONDAY 8.

This day at noon a duel was fought in Hyde-Park, between an officer of the Band of Gentlemen Penſioners and a Poliſh nobleman, in which the latter was ſlightly wounded. The quarrel aroſe from a diſpute about *a ſeat at the Opera-houſe* on Saturday laſt.

The intended reduction in the Guards from 50 to 38 men, is poſtponed *till the ſpring*.

This day a man, being out of his mind, went into the ſhop of Mrs. Harman, haberdaſher, at Mile-End, and drew out a knife with an intent to ſtab the maid. Her miſtreſs ſeeing what he was about, called down a man who lodged in the houſe; on which appearance he ſtabbed him in the groin, which killed him on the ſpot. After this he attempted to kill Mrs. Harman, but was prevented by ſome people coming into the ſhop.

This day was held at Bridewell a general court of the governors of that and Bethlem hoſpitals, in the room of the late Sir Richard Glyn, when Walter Rawlinſon, Eſq. Alderman of Dowgate Ward, and ſon of the late Sir Thomas Rawlinſon, was unanimouſly elected.

THURSDAY 11.

A Court of Aldermen was not held this day at Guildhall, as expected, there not being members enough preſent. They only wanted one, and as the Aldermen Wilkes and Lewes were in the Juſtice-Room, a meſſage was ſent to them deſiring their attendance; but an anſwer was returned, that they did not approve of the buſineſs of the day, which was to admit Benjamin Hopkins, Eſq. a merchant in Broad-ſtreet, and one of the directors of the Bank, to his freedom, that he might be a candidate for Alderman of Broad-ſtreet Ward, in the room of the late James Roſſeter, Eſq. and therefore they declined attending. A meſſenger was immediately diſpatched to Bruce-Caſtle to acquaint the lord mayor with the affair, and another court was ſummoned to meet the next day, when that buſineſs was compleated.

WEDNESDAY 17.

This day a Court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall, when Sir Charles Aſgil (who ſat as locum tenens to hold the wardmote at Drapers-hall for the election of an Alderman of Broad-ſtreet Ward) reported to the court, that Benjamin Hopkins, Eſq. was duly elected in the room of the late Alderman Roſſeter.

THURSDAY 18.

This morning, about ſix o'clock, a fire broke out at the houſe of Mrs. Collier and Smith, milliners and haberdaſhers, facing the Flower-Pot in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, which conſumed the ſame, with the ſtock in trade, and all the furniture. It began in the kitchen, and the flames ſpreading to the ſtair-

ſe prevented the family eſcaping, otherwiſe an by throwing themſelves out of the win-w, Mr. Collier threw himſelf out of a o-pair-of-ſtairs window into a blanket, t was ſo much bruiſed that he is ſince id; Mrs. Collier, who likewiſe threw rſelf out in the ſame manner, is alſo dead; rs. Jewſon, wife to Mr. Jewſon, caſhier the Bank, who lodged in the houſe, pe-hed in the flames; Mr. Jewſon, her huſ-nd, jumped out of the window, and, tho' e received little hurt in the fall, is ſince ne diſtracted at the fate of his wife; Miſs mith, Miſs Noble, and the maid, threw emſelves out of a three-pair-of-ſtairs win-w into the ſtreet, and were killed on the ot; another ſervant periſhed in the flames.

FRIDAY 19.

It is ſaid that a number of journeymen eavers have lately engaged themſelves to go Spain and Italy, not being able to get em-loyment here.

MONDAY 22.

This day a chapter of the order of the ath was held at St. James's, when Gen. ames Oughton was elected, and inveſted ne of the knights of that order, in the oom of Sir James Gray, deceaſed.

THURSDAY 25.

They write from Pool, that on the 22d ſtant they had a moſt violent gale of wind, hich drove 17 ſail of ſhips from their moor-ngs, and occaſioned a moſt ſhocking ſight. ome of the veſſels were carried near a eague, others loſt their maſts, and ſome heir bowſprits, beſides being otherwiſe reatly damaged, ſo that ſeveral of them ap-ear perfect wrecks.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 9. FRANCIS SYKES, Eſq. member for Shafteſbury in Dorſetſhire, to the on. Miſs Monckton, daughter of the late Lord Galway.—Lady Stanhope, relict of Sir William Stanhope, to Capt. Jones, of the Guards. — Feb. 6. The Hon. Wilbraham Tollemache, brother to the Earl of Dyſart, o Miſs Anna-Maria Lewis, eldeſt daughter o David Lewis, Eſq. of Malvern-hall in Warwickſhire. — 10. Lewis Peak Garland, of Mickleſtow-hall in Eſſex, Eſq. to Miſs Indiana Talbot, of Southampton-ſtreet, Bloomſbury. —12. Richard Forſter, Eſq. to Miſs Baynton, daughter of Sir Edward Bayn-on, of Spye-park in Wilts. — 16. By a ſpe-cial licence, Richard Crofts, Eſq. of Weſt-Harling in Norfolk, and member of parlia-ment for the univerſity of Cambridge, to Miſs Darell, youngeſt daughter and coheireſs of the late John Darell, Eſq. of York-ſtreet, St. James's. — 18. Matthew Lewis, Eſq. principal clerk in the War-office, to Miſs Sewell, daughter of the right hon. Sir Tho-mas Sewell, maſter of the rolls. — 20. Mr. Pratten, apothecary, in Rider-ſtreet, to Miſs Martindale, of St. James's-ſtreet.—23. John Miller, jun. Eſq. of Dunſtable, to Miſs Poynts, of Boſwell-court, Carey-ſtreet.

DEATHS.

Feb. 1. MR. Peter Kinſey, an attorney in Holborn: he went to Cheſhire to ſee an aged father, but on his arrival there found him dead, and to be interred that evening: he attended the funeral, and died the next morning. — 3. At his houſe at Mile-end Green, Capt. Joſeph Hammond, late commander of a ſhip in the Weſt-India trade. — 4. After a ſhort but ſevere illneſs, the Rev. Mr. Francis Baker, formerly ſtu-dent of Chriſt-Church, Oxon, and many years rector of Staverton, in the county of Northampton. Severe as his illneſs was, to him it was the means of a happy releaſe, and what, we may confidently ſay, the con-ſtant tenor of his whole life and converſation had prepared and qualified him to meet with comfort. He was indeed well learned, with-out the leaſt tincture of arrogance or oſten-tation; ſtrictly religious, and exact in his deportment, without the leaſt aſperity or moroſeneſs; moſt indefatigable in the diſ-charge of all the duties of his function, par-ticularly in familiarly explaining and im-printing on the underſtanding and memories of the younger part of his pariſhioners, the great principles and doctrines of our moſt holy religion, and leading them gradually on by arguments and motives ſuited to their ca-pacities, to a conſcientious diſcharge of the duties of it. He always diſplayed ſuch ho-neſty of heart, ſuch ſimplicity of manners, ſuch candour, ſuch generoſity, ſuch affabi-lity, as made him no leſs the object of eſteem than love, and will ever cauſe his memory to be moſt highly reſpected by all who knew him. — 6. At Oxford, of an in-flammation in his bowels, the Rev. Mr. John Hall, B. D. rector of Winterbourn in Wiltſhire. — 7. At his houſe at Mile-End, William Lake, Eſq. formerly one of the directors of the Eaſt-India company. — 8. At Clayhill, Enfield, the Rev. Mr. Johnſon, vicar of Hemel-Hemſted in Hertfordſhire, prebendary of Lincoln, and one of his ma-jeſty's juſtices of the peace for the counties of Hertford and Surry. — 9. At his houſe in Cannon-ſtreet, James Roſſeter, Eſq. Alder-man of Broad-ſtreet Ward, governor of the Ticket-Porters, and preſident of St. Tho-mas's hoſpital. — 10. At Edinburgh, James Mounſey, Eſq. of Rammerſcales, lieutenant general, late privy-counſellor, and firſt phy-ſician to her Imperial majeſty the Empreſs of Ruſſia, &c. — 11. Sir William Breton, one of the grooms of the chamber, and privy-purſe bearer to his majeſty. — 12. Sir Digby Legard, of Ganton, Bart. — 14. At Edin-burgh, the Right Hon. William Lord New-

ark: his lordſhip was ſon to Sir Alexander Anſtruther, and Jean Leſley, Baroneſs Newark, and upon her death, in 1740, aſſumed the name of Leſley, and the titles of Lord Newark. His lordſhip dying without iſſue, the title devolves on Alexander Anſtruther, Eſq. merchant in Boulogne, his only ſurviving brother. — 19. The Hon. Sir John Wynne, Bart. he is ſucceeded in title and eſtates by his eldeſt ſon, now Sir Thomas Wynne, Bart. — 20. In Red-Lion-Square, Mrs. Burrow, the wife of John Burrow, Eſq. and only daughter of the late Chriſtopher Burrow, Eſq. of Hatton-Garden, who was the laſt ſupercargoe in the ſervice of the South-Sea company, and upwards of 20 years an Eaſt-India director. — Sir Step. Anderſon, Bart. the laſt male heir of that ancient family. — 21. At Bath, Sir George Gray, Bart. lieutenant-general and colonel of a regiment of foot. — 24. At her houſe at Kingſton, Lady Phipps, relict of Sir John Phipps, Bart. — 25. At his ſeat at Bramham-park near York, the Right Hon. Lord Bingley: his lordſhip was created Baron Bingley on May 4, 1762, with limitation to his heirs male by his lady, who was only daughter and heireſs of Robert Benſon, Eſq. by whom, beſides a fortune of 100,000l. he obtained the fine ſeat of Bramham. As their only ſon, the Hon. Robert Lane, who July 29, 1761, married Lady Bridget, daughter of the Earl of Northington, died without iſſue, the title is now extinct.

B—NK—TS.

CHARLES Williams, of Briſtol, Upholder.
William Weir, of Bath, Painter.
John Hill and Henry Atlay, of the Strand, in the pariſh of St. Clement Danes, copartners and linen-drapers.
Thomas Down and Joſeph Down, of Walton upon Thames, and alſo of Wisbeach in Cambridgeſhire, merchants, dealers in wool, and copartners.
Stephen Edwards, of Fore-ſtreet, London, cheeſemonger.
Richard Hurſt, of Great Buſh-lane, London, merchant.
Richard Sennett, of Church-ſtreet, Southwark, furrier.
Richard Doughty, of Spalding in Lincolnſhire, grocer.
Francis Francillon and Robert Crosby, of Spital-ſquare, weavers and copartners.
Chriſtopher Randall, of Leather-lane, Holborn, dealer in coals.
John Lingard, of Aldermanbury, London, vintner
John Cliffe, John Nailar, and William Harley, of Rocheſter, in Kent, dealers and copartners.
William Rowley, of Great Andrew-ſtreet, St Giles in the Fields, chymiſt and apothecary.
John Taylor, of Lower Thames ſtreet, London, vintner.
Rowland Scurath, of the pariſh of Hornbury, Yorkſhire, grocer.
Richard Jefferſon, of Leeds, in Yorkſhire, merchant.
Thomas Lee, of Leiceſter, ſilverſmith.
William Donn, of St. Martin in the Fields, dealer.
John Richmond, of Park lane, Piccadilly, cowkeeper.
Peter Amſinck and Hieronimus Henry Burmeſter, of Mark-lane, London, merchants and partners.
John Garnham, of Wandſworth in Surry, wine-merchant,
William Daniel and John Daniel, of Coventry, factors and copartners.
Alexander Mackay, of Petticoat-lane, Middleſex, Oilman.
Thomas Taylor, of Spital-ſquare, late commander of the ſhip Hampſhire in the ſervice of the Eaſt India Company
Thomas Leathwait, of St. Mary Axe, London, dealer.
William Efford, of Suffolk ſtreet.
William Charnley, of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, Bookſeller.
Thomas Wroe, of Leeds, in Yorkſhire, merchant.
William Chapman and Joſeph Chapman, of Lambeth, in Surry, brokers and copartners.
George Edwards, of Millbank-ſtreet, coal merchant.
Robert Meſſeter, of Cow-lane, London, Tinplate-worker.
John Craven, of London, merchant.
Thomas Blockley the younger, of Oxford-ſtreet, Middleſex, Smith and Ironmonger
John Stainbank, of America ſquare, London, lead-merchant
William Jennings, otherwiſe David Jennings, of Manchester, victualler.
Benjamin Hancock, of Norwich, merchant.
Thomas Livermore, of Halſtead in Eſſex, ſhopkeeper.
Richard Newman, of Dartmouth, in Devonſhire, merchant.
John Caſely of St. Thomas the Apoſtle, Devonſhire, Sergemaker.
William Harriſon, of Ludgate-hill, taylor.
John Collins and George Milne, of Cheapſide, London, linen drapers
John Cole, of Cowbridge, in Glamorganſhire, builder
William Raisbeck, of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, merchant.
John Cartwright the elder, and John Cartwright the younger, both of Leiceſter, hoſiers and partners
John Cartwright, of Leiceſter, Ironmonger and Innholder.

LONDON GAZETTE.

St. James's, Feb. 5.

THIS day the lord mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common-council aſſembled, waited upon his majeſty; and being introduced to his majeſty by the Earl of Hertford, lord chamberlain of his majeſty's houſhold, John Glynn, Eſq. the recorder, made their compliments in the following addreſs:

"Moſt gracious Sovereign,

"YOUR majeſty's loyal ſubjects, the lord mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common-council aſſembled, approach your majeſty with their congratulations on the happy delivery of their moſt amiable queen, and the birth of another prince.

"Your faithful citizens of London, ever zealous for your majeſty's happineſs, and the true honour and proſperity of your reign, will continue to rejoice in every event which adds to your majeſty's domeſtic felicity: and they hope, that every branch of the auguſt houſe of Brunſwick will add further ſecurity to thoſe ſacred laws and liberties, which their anceſtors would not ſuffer to be violated with impunity; and which, in conſequence of the glorious and neceſſary Revolution, that illuſtrious houſe was called forth to protect and defend. Signed, by order of the court,

"JAMES HODGES."

To

To which his majeſty was pleaſed to return this moſt gracious anſwer:

"I thank you for this dutiful addreſs, and your congratulations on the happy delivery of the queen, and the birth of another prince. The religion, laws, and liberties of my people, have always been, and ever ſhall be, the conſtant object of my care and attention."

They were all very graciouſly received, and had the honour to kiſs his majeſty's hand.

After which his majeſty was pleaſed to conferr the honour of knighthood on Thomas Hallifax, Eſq. alderman; Watkin Lewes, Eſq. alderman, and one of the ſheriffs.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Glouceſter, Feb. 8.

IN Derbyſhire, like many other places, that falſe policy has prevailed of demoliſhing cottages, in order to reduce the poor rate; but labourers are now become ſo ſcarce there, that the gentlemen have been petitioned by their tenants to allow them the liberty of building cottages at their own expence, to invite poor people to ſettle among them; nor will the pariſhes there grant certificates to their poor, but inſiſt upon their returning and reſiding upon their own ſettlements, that they may have the benefit of their labour. The gentleman from whom we have this information is in the commiſſion of the peace for that county, and within his diſtrict, he ſays, they have lately put down thirty publick houſes, which had a very happy effect in reforming the morals and promoting induſtry among the people.

St. Ives in Cornwall, Feb. 8. The riſing of the tinners and manufacturers in this county, have put a ſtop to trade of all kinds, people being afraid to venture out on their lawful buſineſs. Some people have even buried their plate and money.

Falmouth, Feb. 9. The tinners, to the number of 500 or upwards, have been this day to Penryn, two miles from us, in ſearch of corn, ſuppoſed to be lodged there for ſhipping off coaſtways; and I juſt hear they have ſupplied themſelves with what they wanted, at the rate of 12 *s.* the Corniſh buſhel, (three Wincheſter) and barley at 6 *s.* but do not hear of any farther miſchief they have done. The diſtreſs of them is really great, as there is a prodigious quantity of tin on hand and no ſale for it; moſt of the great mines will certainly be ſtopped, unleſs a vent can be found for it.

Saliſbury, Feb. 8. Laſt week Sir James Long, Bart. of Draycot, in this county, humanely cloathed and fed upwards of 40 poor in the neighbouring pariſh of Kington St. Michael; and likewiſe diſtributed a quantity of beef to the diſtreſſed poor of Sutton and Draycot.

SCOTLAND.

Extract of a Letter from Aberdeen, Jan. 25.

"ON Wedneſday morning we had the moſt dreadful ſtorm of wind ever remembered here, which damaged ſeveral houſes.

"Our accounts from the country all agree, that incredible damage have been done to the farmers, a great many of their houſes blown down, and ſtacks of corn blown away and ſcattered through the fields in ſuch a manner, that ſome of them compute they have loſt a third, and others more of their ſtock.

"We are informed, that above a third of the valuable and extenſive woods at Monymuſk and the neighbourhood are deſtroyed."

IRELAND.

Dublin, Feb. 4.

WE hear his Excellency lord Harcourt hath declined complying with the requeſt of the lord-mayor, ſheriffs, commons, and citizens, to remove the 45th regiment from this garriſon, and that a poſt aſſembly is ſummoned to meet this day to receive his Excellency's anſwer.

Dublin, Feb. 6. On Thurſday a poſt aſſembly was held at the Tholſel, when the lord-mayor laid before the board of aldermen a letter he had received from Col. Blaquiere, ſecretary to the lord lieutenant, in anſwer to the reſolutions of the quarter aſſembly of January 22, relative to the letter of major Digby, of the 45th regiment, to Mr. Sheriff Shiel, which reſolutions were laid before his excellency the 27th ult. Col. Blaquiere's letter was dated the 30th of January, and contained, "That his Excellency was concerned that any diſagreement ſhould ariſe between the military and the citizens.—That he would uſe his utmoſt endeavours to prevent the ſoldiery from ſhewing any mark of diſreſpect to the civil power of the nation in general, and the city of Dublin in particular.—That he totally diſapproved of major Digby's behaviour; but he hoped the lord-mayor, aldermen, ſheriffs, and commons of Dublin, would, on mature conſideration, think it very improper to ſtigmatize the whole 45th regiment (by ordering it to be removed from Dublin duty) for an offence of only a part of it.

After this letter had been communicated to the court of aldermen, and canvaſſed by them, it was ſent down to the commons, accompanied with a deſire of the aldermen to have a preſent conference with them on the ſubject matter of the letter. The commons went, but did not return; for in the conference, which laſted 38 minutes, the affair was ſettled, and dropt.

AMERICA.

Boſton, New-England, Dec. 17.

LAST Thurſday an expreſs came to town frow New-York (which left that city the Sunday before) with diſpatches brought by

by the Cruizer ſloop of war, Capt. Howe, who ſailed from England the beginning of September, deſtined for this port; but meeting with bad weather, and being ſhort of proviſions, was obliged to put away for South-Carolina, where ſhe arrived the 10th of November, and has ſince got to New-York. In conſequence of the above diſpatches, the Lizard Frigate, Capt. Inglis, with ſome of the armed ſchooners which lay unrigged in this harbour, immediately received orders from admiral Montagu to be fitted for the ſea. We hear they are to go to Rhode-Iſland.

We hear that a commiſſion came, by the Cruizer, under the great ſeal, appointing and authorizing Joſeph Wanton, Eſq. governor of Rhode-Iſland, Daniel Horſemanden, Eſq. chief juſtice of New-York, Frederick Smith, Eſq. chief juſtice of the Jerſeys, Peter Oliver, Eſq. chief juſtice of this province, and Robert Auchmutty, Eſq. judge of the admiralty, to make enquiry into the affair of burning his majeſty's ſchooner Gaſpee; and that admiral Montague is ordered to hoiſt his flag in Newport harbour.

This commiſſion has been, by ſome, added to the liſt of grievances.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Peterſbourg, Jan. 5.

THE military preparations are ceaſing here. The regiments which are returning from Lithuania are advancing by degrees to their deſtination, and the detachments of the three regiment of guards are countermanded. The court is ſucceſſively diminiſhing the number of troops in Poland, and it ſeems as if there would only be enough left there to keep up a free communication with general Romanzow's army, and to guard the moſt important of the Ruſſian poſts, ſuch as Cracow, Petrikaw, Warſaw, Polzkaw, &c.

The froſt, which has ſuddenly ſet in, is the more acceptable, as we were beginning to feel the want of proviſions. The ſupply for this capital depends on the early ſetting in of the froſt and ſnow. As ſoon as the ways are rendered paſſable, we have caravans ſucceſſively arriving from very diſtant countries, but principally from Archangel, laden with freſh and ſalted proviſions, and frozen fiſh.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Jan. 19. For ſome poſts paſt no bills of exchange have been negociated here. It is now well known, that notwithſtanding the failures in Holland, none of our principal houſes will ſtop payment. Mr. Grill's affairs are likely to turn out well, and if the conſequences of the failures in Holland do not prove to the diſadvantage of his creditors, nobody will loſe by him. They write from Gothenbourg, that during the courſe of this week no buſineſs in the bill of exchange way has been tranſacted.

POLAND.

Warſaw, Jan. 13. The miniſters of the courts of Vienna, Peterſbourgh, and Berlin have drawn up a very intereſting plan, which they propoſe to deliver to the Senatus Conſilium, which is to meet the 8th of February next.

Warſaw, Jan. 28. Several magnates are ſaid to have reſigned their employments, and among the reſt are the Count Wielopolſki, the Waiwode of Lenczicz Saltyk, and General Count Bruhl.

They write from Krakaw, that the Auſtrians have appointed a heavy duty to be paid at the gates of that place on all merchandize and proviſion imported into that town.

Warſaw, Feb. 3. Soon after the Auſtrians took poſſeſſion of the provinces claimed by the court of Vienna, it was ſignified to Prince Czartorinſki, that he muſt no longer take upon him the title of Waiwode of Ruſſia; neither muſt he aſſiſt at the approaching Senatus Conſilium.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, Feb. 2. They began this day to beat up for ſailors, to man the four men of war which are fitted out here, and are to put to ſea as ſoon as poſſible. Preſſing will ſoon likewiſe take place again, and all ſailors who are on board merchant-ſhips, whether Daniſh or foreigners, are obliged to give up their letters of of leave. It is moreover aſſured, that orders are ſent to raiſe 6000 ſailors in other parts of this kingdom.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin, Jan. 19. It is aſſured that the hereditary prince of Brunſwick has entered into the king of Pruſſia's ſervice, with the rank of general of foot.

GERMANY.

Vienna, Jan. 15. The meaſures taken by government to alleviate the misfortunes occaſioned by the dearth in Bohemia, have proved ineffectual, and the depopulation in that country, in conſequence, is every day greater. The quantity of corn, rice, &c. ſent there has been of little uſe, as other cauſes have concurred to occaſion a ſcarcity. An unhappy experience of two years has now convinced the court of Vienna of the neceſſity of taking meaſures entirely to ſuppreſs the third of the ſtatute work which the peaſants are forced to do for their lords; and prince Furſtenburgh, caſtellan of that province, has lately returned to Prague, to notify to the ſtates the above reſolution. This will be very diſagreeable to the lords, but the government ſeems determined to make this uſeful arrangement for the good of the people.

Vienna, Jan. 28. Though war is not much talked of here, great numbers of recruits

cruits are continually raiſing, which are ſent off as faſt as poſſible to the corps for which they are deſigned; and all kinds of warlike preparations are making. The court is determined to reinforce its troops in Poland, to which country ſeveral regiments are preparing to march, and among them that of the emperor's light horſe. It is alſo ſaid that two more regiments of light horſe are going to be raiſed.

Ratiſbon, Jan. 17. It is reported here, that the negociations of peace which were reſumed at Bucharest between the Ruſſian and Turkiſh miniſters are again broke off.

The Grand Vizir has written a letter with his own hand to one of the principal Poliſh nobiſemen in the Confederacy, dated the 2d of Nov. 1772, ſetting forth that the Sublime Porte, being firmly reſolved never to depart from its engagements with the illuſtrious Poliſh nation its dear neighbour, nor to give peace to thoſe with whom it is at war, unleſs Poland is healed of her wounds, and peace reſtored in that unfortunate republick; prayers are ordered in all the moſques of that country for the ſucceſs of thoſe illuſtrious Polanders; and deſires him to impart theſe ſentiments of the ſultan his maſter, to all his countrymen wherever diſperſed throughout Europe, &c.

Ratiſbon, Jan. 28. Prince Radzivil is now at Manheim, and will not go to aſſiſt at the approaching Senatus Conſilium. His eſtates and effects are all confiſcated by the Ruſſians; his revenues amounted to two millions of Poliſh Florins, and he could bring 20,000 men into the field. The Ruſſians have offered to reſtore him all but his library and plate, if he would return and acknowledge himſelf a vaſſal; but he anſwered, "I was born free; my anceſtors were free, and I will die ſo!" Thoſe anceſtors ſeem to have foreſeen the preſent troubles. They were poſſeſſed of the twelve apoſtles in maſſy gold, each a foot and a half high, which they placed in the church of Dievich, one of their lordſhips, and the dean of the chapter was to produce them every year to the reigning prince. When the preſent prince ſaw how affairs were likely to turn out, he had the twelve apoſtles privately removed to Munich: Four of them have been melted down, and it is likely the others will ſoon follow.

Hamburgh, Feb. 2. According to letters from Riga, great military preparations are making in Ruſſia, which renders our hopes of peace very doubtful, notwithſtanding the pacifick intentions of the court of Peterſbourg. Theſe letters add, that ſeveral regiments of foot and horſe, very well equipped, have late-paſſed by there in their way to Revel, whither they are to be followed by ſeveral others. We hear likewiſe that the Foundry at Peterſbourgh is commiſſioned to furniſh, as ſoon as poſſible, a conſiderable number of field pieces of cannon. A detachment of 1500 men, drawn from the guards, is ordered to be in readineſs to march, and the government has bought 400 horſes to mount the Cuiraſſiers. The body of troops commanded by general Elmpt, which was recalled from Lithuania, continued its march, notwithſtanding the rigour of the ſeaſon, towards Peterſbourgh, and is to be quartered between that city and Wybourg. This corps will conſiſt of about 25,000 men.

Hamburgh, Feb. 5. Letters of good authority adviſe, that the French miniſtry ſignified in the politeſt terms to count Wilhorſki, and the reſt of the chiefs of the Confederates, that as the court of France can by no means ſerve them under their preſent circumſtances, they adviſed them to come to a reconciliation with their king as ſoon as poſſible, in which if the court of Verſailles could be of any ſervice, it was ready to recommend their perſons and intereſt to his Poliſh majeſty. The ſame advices ſay, that the chiefs of the Confederates refuſed theſe amicable offers, declaring that they had nothing at heart but the love of liberty and the honour of their country.

FRANCE.

Paris, Jan. 22. During the courſe of laſt year, there were, 18,713 chriſtenings in this city; 4611 marriages; 7676 foundling children, and there have been 20,374 deaths.

Paris, Feb. 12. They write from Cadiz, that the governor of that city has received freſh orders from court to refuſe the entry of all foreign ſhips of war, except thoſe which are damaged, and forced in conſequence to enter the port to be put in repair.

ITALY.

Milan, Jan. 20. The Grand Duke has granted Meſſ. William Adey and George Blay, leave to eſtabliſh a manufactory, for making and dying of cotton and thread more perfect than what comes from the Levant, not only in red but other colours; and the duke has aſſigned them a commodious place for carrying on this undertaking, exempting them from all duties on cotton and threads, and on every ingredient they may make uſe of in their manufacture.

Genoa, Jan. 30. On the 4th of this month the great council of this republic aſſembled, and nominated 15 perſons to fill up the vacant dignity of Doge. The next day the ſmall council was convened, and, conformably to the laws of the republic, reduced the number nominated by the grand council to ſix perſons. On the 7th the great council met again, and elected M. Ferdinand Spinola to that dignity; but this gentleman, on account of his infirmities and age, being upwards of 80 years old, declined to accept the poſt. Whereupon the ſmall and great councils aſſembled again; and, having excuſed M. Spinola from accepting the aforeſaid office, they elected M. Peter Francis Grimaldi for their Doge, who was immediately complimented on his election by the nobility of both

both ſexes, and has ſince received the like compliments from the foreign miniſters and conſuls, as alſo from the clergy.

Letters from Conſtantinople aſſure, that Ali Bey and the Cheik Daker had taken poſſeſſion of Jaffa; that the conquerors, irritated at the reſiſtance of the troops of the garriſon, town and caſtle, who had declared they would defend themſelves to the laſt drop of their blood, had revenged themſelves on the inhabitants and ſoldiers by fire and ſword.

Rome, Jan. 29. A report prevails here, that there has lately been a popular commotion at Madrid, occaſioned by the council having aſſembled and ſat, while the king was gone a hunting; but we know nothing concerning the conſequences of it.

We learn from Naples, that they are under the greateſt apprehenſions there, on account of an epidemic diſtemper which reigns at Syracuſe, and in Sicily; and is thought to be the plague; but though the courier from Sicily has been delayed one poſt, it is aſſured, that this diſtemper is greatly abated.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Jan. 25. A violent ſtorm has lately happened here which has done much damage, and occaſioned an infinite deal of confuſion. In the night of the 16th of this month, a hard gale came on from eaſt, (which is the only wind to which the harbour of Conſtantinople lies expoſed) and ſoon encreaſed to ſuch a degree of violence, that many of the gallies, ſhips, &c. were driven on ſhore and ſtaved to pieces, others cut their cables and endeavoured to get through the Boſphorus into the Black Sea, but many periſhed in the attempt. Several parts of the Seraglio, which ſtands on the Peninſula of Thrace, juſt at the entrance of the port, were blown down, and ſome lives loſt; ſome of the works at the Dardenelles have likewiſe ſuffered, and much damage is done in the Archipelago.

HOLLAND.

Hague, Jan. 19. Thoſe nations of Europe which at preſent enjoy the pleaſures of peace almoſt all of them are embarraſſed with their ſeveral colonies. The natives of the weſtern parts of the continent of America have ariſen againſt the Spaniards: The Brazilians, joined by the natives of the interior parts, have ariſen againſt the oppreſſions of the Portugueze, who are ſending troops and ammunition to quiet them: The Engliſh have met with reſiſtance from the ſavages on one of their iſlands, beſides diſſatisfactions manifeſting themſelves among their coloniſts, who think themſelves greatly abridged of their right: The Dutch are at war, in their colony of Surinam, with the naturalized Africans in the deſerts of America, where they have recovered that liberty which they had loſt in their own country. In the midſt of theſe troubles, France alone enjoys a happy calm, being perfectly at quiet both at home and in her colonies.

Amſterdam, Feb. 17. A letter from Mogador, dated the 31ſt of December mentions, that an expreſs was arrived from the Sieur Roſſignol, conſul of the ſtates general of the United provinces, with the news that the treaty of peace is renewed between their high mightineſſes and the emperor of Morocco.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Compoſitions ſent us by Decius *would fill Half our Magazine, without pleaſing the Half of our Readers.*

Nor can we comply with the Requiſt of Perituras, *We could not admit his Poetical Conteſt, were it original; much leſs copy it from another Publication. If he chuſes to favour us with original miſcellaneous Poetry, we ſhall pay proper Attention to it.*

The Unfortunate Lover, *an Elegy from Cheapſide, cannot be admitted.*

The Ague-Plaiſter *was ſent too late for this Month.*

Theophilus *is under Conſideration.*

Mr. Jeſſamy *is extremely innocent in his Compoſition.*

We cannot immediately take Advantage of M. P.'s *Advice.*

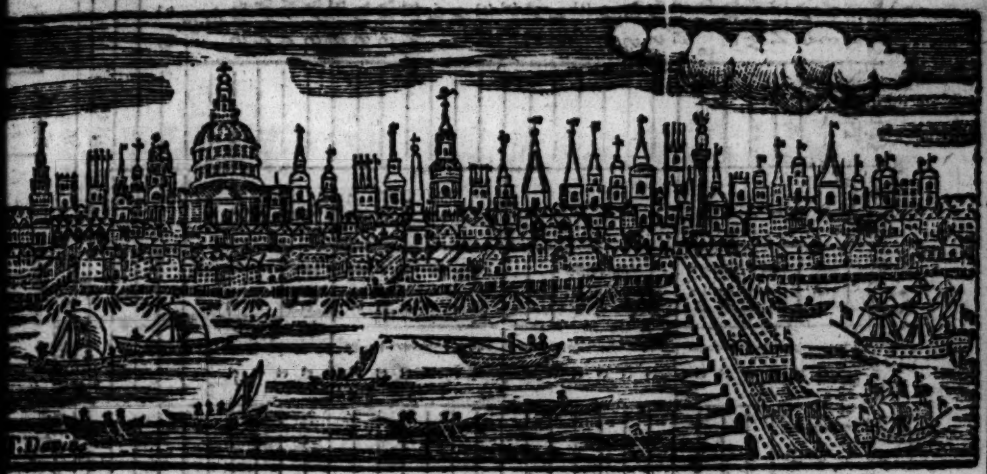
Lucinda's *Love Query is received. — And an* Original Character.

Amator's *Two Anſwers for the* School of Love *arrived too late for this Month's Publication, but ſha'l have a Place in our next.*

A Tradeſman's *Letter would have been admitted; but the Subject of it is ſo extremely private and local, that it is fitter for a News-paper.*

Philanthropos *is under Conſideration.*

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For MARCH, 1773.

Harlequin, No. III. a periodical Paper on a new Plan - - - Page 107
The State of modern Comedy and Tragedy - - - - - 108
Account of a Viſit to the Critical Reviewers - - - 109
Short Character of Dr. Johnſon - ibid.
The School of Love - - - 110
Deſcriptions of Love - - - 111
Grumio, an original Character - ibid.
Debates of a Political Club - 113
Anecdotes of Painting in Scotland - 120
Account of the adventurous Wortley Montague - - - - - - 122
On the Style and Manner of Hiſtory, by Voltaire - - - - - 123
Speculations on hiſtorical Writings ibid.
Poſitive Egotiſm juſtly ridiculed - 124
The Origin of Romance in the Mind 125
Of the Love of our Country, and the Means of inſpiring it - - - 126
The Father and the Son, an affecting Relation - - - - - 127
A Bon Mot - - - - 129
New and hiſtorical Anecdotes - 130
Account of Engliſhmen in the Pay of France - - - - - 131
Ralation of Barillon's Intrigues at the Engliſh Court - - 132
Letters relative to Monmouth and Sidney 133
Intereſting Particulars relative to Charles the Second - - - - - 135
—— Account of his laſt Moments - 136
Deſcription of an antique Picture found in the Ruins of Herculaneum - 137
Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London - - - - - 138
The Furies; a Fable. From the German of Mr. Leſſing - - - 140
The BRITISH THEATRE - - ibid.
The Fable of Alonzo - - 141
Character and Fable of Alzuma - 142
Fable of She ſtoops to conquer - 145
Account of Foote's Primitive Puppet-Shew - - - - 146
Mathematical Correſpondence - 147
An infallible Receipt for the Cure of Agues at this Seaſon - - - ibid.
Impartial Review of New Publications 148
POETICAL ESSAYS - 149
A Humble Prayer - - - ibid.
A Sonnet, written at a favourite Retirement - - - - ibid.
Prologues and Epilogues to the new Tragedies, &c. - - - - 150
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 152
City Addreſs, Petition, and Remonſtrance to the Throne - - - 154
Marriages and Deaths - - 155
Foreign Affairs, &c. - - 156

With the following Embelliſhments,

1. An elegantly engraved Head of Dr. JOHNSON. 2. A beautiful Engraving from one of the Pictures found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM.
And, 3. Number XVIII. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had compleat Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MARCH, 1773.

	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	3 per C. Ind. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C. B. 1726	per C.B. 1751	3½ B. 1758	4 P. C. 1762	Navy B. Disc.	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
1	143 ½	162	94 ⅛	86 ⅛		82 ⅛	87 ⅛	87 ⅛			88 ⅛	93 ⅛	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S W	Fair
2	143	163		86 ⅛	84 ¼	82 ¼	87 ⅛	87 ⅛	84 ¼		88 ⅛	93 ⅛	2 ⅛		1		S W	Fair
3	143	161 ¼	94	86 ⅛		81 ¾	87 ⅛	87 ⅛		84 ⅛	88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		N E	Fair
4	142 ¼	161	94	85 ⅞		82 ⅛	87 ⅛	87 ⅛		84 ⅛	88 ⅛		2 ⅛		1		WSW	Fair
5	shut	162		85 ⅞	86 ⅛		87 ⅛	87 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S W	Fair
6			93 ¾	85 ⅞			87 ⅛	87 ⅛	84 ⅛		88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S S W	Fair
7	Sunday																N E	Fair
8				85 ⅛			87 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛		1		S W	Fair
9				85 ⅛	86 ½		87 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S W	Fair
10			94	85 ⅛			87 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S W	Fair
11			94	85 ⅛			87 ⅛	86 ⅛		84 ⅛	88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S E	Fair
12	142 ¾	156 ½		85 ⅛			87 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛		1		S E	Fair
13			94	85 ⅛	85 ⅛		87 ⅛	16 ⅛	84 ⅛		88 ⅛		2 ⅛		1		N W	Fair
14	Sunday																S E	Fair
15			94	85 ⅛	84 ½			96 ⅛			86 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		N E	Fair
16				85 ⅛				96 ⅛	84 ⅛	84 ½	88 ⅛		2 ⅛		1		N W	Fair
17			93 ⅞	85 ⅛				96 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		N	Fair
18			94	85 ⅛				96 ⅛	84 ⅛	84 ½	88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	11		N E	Fair
19			93 ⅞	85 ⅛				86 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S W	Fair
20				85 ⅛	85 ⅛			86 ⅛	84 ⅛		85 ¼		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	9		S W	Fair
21	Sunday																S E	Fair
22		154 ¾	94	85 ⅛				86 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	9		S W	Fair
23			94	85 ⅛	85 ¼			86 ⅛	84 ⅛		88 ⅛		2 ⅛		8		S W	Fair
24	143 ½	155	94	85 ⅛				86 ⅛	84 ⅛		88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	4		N W	Fair
25				85 ⅛				86 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	2		N W	Fair
26	143 ⅛	154	94	85 ⅛				86 ⅛			88 ⅛			25 ⅛	2		S W	Fair
27																	E	Fair
28	Sunday																S	Fair
29																	S E	Fair
30																		
31																		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.		Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.		Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Herts Wales																	

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR MARCH, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HARLEQUIN. No. III.

IN PENETRALIA INTRO. LUCRET.

In vain ye ſhroud yourſelves from heaven's bright ray;
I pierce your walls, and drag you into day.

WHEN I laſt ſtopped my career, I had juſt quitted Northumberland-houſe. (*See our Magazine for January.*) The appearance of this auguſt couple did not deter me. I turned to the left, and arrived at laſt oppoſite to the door of one of thoſe beings who are called *great men* — a term which ſignifies no more than that ſuch men poſſeſs a great eſtate and a good office. Curious to diſcover how a great man might be occupied at home, I waved my wooden ſword, and in an inſtant found myſelf in his apartment.

Be it known to thoſe uninformed Engliſhmen who are not, like me, in the ſecrets of the ſtate, that one of the miniſters who ſways the great empire of theſe kingdoms is very fondly attached to three things, viz. a little wh—re, a little guittar, and a little ſquirrel! The former of theſe he amuſes himſelf with *when he's able*; the ſecond he practiſes in the forenoon; and after dinner his hours are employed in playing with the ſquirrel --- and reading diſpatches.

When I entered the room, it was the ſquirrel's hour, and his lordſhip was purſuing it from end to end of the room. At that moment a meſſenger arrived at the door, requiring his lordſhip's attendance immediately to read diſpatches which were juſt arrived The valet told him he was not to be ſeen yet. "But the diſpatches are from Germany — the partition --- provinces, kingdoms depend upon them." —— "Ay, Sir, (returned the valet) but if Poland, the whole continent of Germany, Europe —— *ay, and Hanover too, Sir*, --- depended upon it, Sir --- and were in flames, too, Sir --- my maſter won't be diſturbed, Sir --- till he has finiſhed his game with the *ſquirrel*."

So, ſo --- ſaid I to myſelf --- if this is the caſe in the ſtate, let us ſee what they are doing in the republic of letters. It may well be conjectured, that the drama occupied my firſt regard. I therefore flew to the houſe of the Flower of our Modern Comedy, the facetious Mr. Cumberland. Luckily, he was writing a Sentimental Comedy, and I confeſs an ungovernable curioſity prompted me to diſcover where he found thoſe numerous moral maxims and ſentiments, with which he at once inſtructed and aſtoniſhed the public. I approached his chair, and peeped over his ſhoulder. The *Holy Bible* was lying open before him. Bleſs me! what part of this can occupy his ſtudies? I drew nearer. It was

the *Book of Proverbs*. He copied ſo very faſt, that he had now got ſo far as the eighth chapter, and the fourth act of his comedy was not finiſhed. Two chapters crammed into one act! At this rate (ſaid I) we ſhall have good pennyworth. --- By Shakeſpear! he may well be wiſe who ſpeaks what Solomon ſpoke; and the humour of carrying us back to ſchool is at leaſt a new way of inſtructing us ---- This is *modern comedy*.

Finding the caſe to be ſo ſerious with poor Comedy, I bethought me of paying a viſit to her ſiſter Tragedy. But where ſhould I go?--- Where, indeed, but to that great tragic writer, Mr. M——y. He has produced many a tragedy; and he aſſures us they are good ones, as I can vouch for their being long ones. He makes them as quick as he would copy briefs --- as numerous, as regular, and as unvaried.

Arrived, I threw open the doors, and entered with all the freedom and impudence of a Lincoln's-Inn counſellor. This bard alſo was at his ſtudies, and it cannot be ſaid of him that he was not found in good company; for Southerne, Rowe, Corneille, Racine, and the Greek tragedians, were ſpread before him on the table. Illuſtrious names! (if ſpirits are permitted to wander) how muſt *your* indignant ſpirits, while ye ſit upon the clouds which ſurround this poet's head, view with anger and diſdain the literary apothecary who is picking your bones! — "This ſcene ſhall do for this incident — daſh — I make it my own. That incident ſhall be cooped into this act — daſh — I make it my own. That ſimile from Racine — and that deſcription from the Greek — and this ſentiment from Corneille — I adopt them: they are mine: and, cloathed in my Engliſh gauze, methinks they are twice more graceful, twenty times more enchanting." — And is it thus with you, Tragedy? Haſt thou come to this complexion at laſt? — Ah Shakeſpear! Oh Otway! — *Ah! Oh! Alack! Alack!*

The drama thus diſpatched, I was willing to know how it fared with the other departments of literature. But theſe being numerous, the enquiry would be tedious. I therefore determined to go at once to the fountain-head, the *Reviews*, and collect the opinions of thoſe who judged for all the world beſide. I ſought Fleet-ſtreet immediately, and made a bold march into the temple of that oracle, the *Critical Review*.

Happily, the Printer was at home. It was now the beginning of the month, and the Reviewers were aſſembled to receive their inſtructions for the ſubſequent number. It was indeed a damnable aſſemblage, and worthy of the ugly figure that preſided. He ſat in the center, and they ſtalked around him like the children of deſpair. Drooping, deſperate, melancholy, pale, their brows (as Oſſian ſays) were rolled in darkneſs, and their features beſpoke a melancholy gloom. The preſident addreſſed them as follows.

"Gentlemen, I ſhall be very ſhort, and very conciſe, and all that — and be you attentive. The great ſecret in reviewing is, to damn all thoſe authors whom you know nothing about — that is to ſay, who are not our own friends. You muſt well know, gentlemen, that I, and my boy, and Long George, and all that, have extended our intereſt and connexions over half *the buſineſs*; now, to ſupport this half, the other half muſt be damned. When I ſend you a new book, therefore, ſee whoſe it is; if the author is one of the enemy, give him no quarter: or even if the bookſeller is not *one of us*, down with it! In order to be obeyed, we muſt firſt be feared.

"You *hiſtory-man* — I don't expect you to read your books over, whether hiſtory or antiquity, becauſe if you did, you could not underſtand them: let me recommend to you, however, always to hook in an entertaining extract: ſtudy the contents well; and when you have marked out your extract, give it a head and tail-piece, and let it go.

"You *divinity-man* — well do I know, tho' you are a clergyman, you had as lief be d — n'd as read ſermons; yet you muſt always remember to keep up the dignity of our character, and talk away as fluently about faith, grace, and the myſte-

ſteries,


FEB


D.r SAM.l JOHNSON.

ſteries, as if you underſtood them --- about it, and about it, you know: if people don't underſtand it, no matter --- they will think it the more learned.

"As to you, *Belles-lettres-man*, I know you to be as great a ſcoundrel as exiſts --- and, Sir, if you don't ſend me your articles in better time for next month, I'll caſhier you, by G——d."

Sir, (anſwered the *Belles-lettres man*) ſince we are upon the ſubject, I muſt ſpeak out my mind --- I tell you then, Sir, that ſome of the taſks you aſſign me go confoundedly againſt my ſtomach. You order me to damn, Sir, frequently when I ought to applaud. Sir, if *you* have no conſcience, I have; and much did it chagrin me, for inſtance, to utter ſo deep a damnation againſt the editor of the new *King Lear*, who has, *entre nous*, given the world an edition of that tragedy replete with candour, accuracy, and ingenuity. Once more, Sir, I repeat it --- if *you* have no conſcience, I have.

"Conſcience! (returned the preſident, in fury) --- conſcience! --- (ſtaring around) was ever ſuch a ſcoundrel? --- conſcience! Why ſirrah, what buſineſs have you with conſcience! or what buſineſs have you to *talk* of conſcience? --- Conſcience? d---mn your conſcience --- don't I pay you for it? Have you not wages for your conſcience? Don't you eat for your conſcience? Don't you drink for your conſcience? Didn't I, ſirrah --- didn't I give you that coat for your conſcience? And do you talk to me of conſcience? Sirrah, let me tell you, if we admit this conſcience into our reviewing, we are ruined --- dead as rats, by G-d! --- And yet, you ſcoundrel, though you cant to me now ſo loudly about conſcience, you'll have the conſcience to come tomorrow, perhaps, to petition me for a crown in advance —— but, d-mn me if you get it! --- So much for conſcience."

Since you talk of money, Sir, (replied the hapleſs reviewer of *Belles-lettres*,) permit me tell you that you are not ſo liberal of it. It is not to be denied that we *work* for half the money they receive at the other *review*.

"Ay, there again! (reſumed the preſident, in high dudgeon) this is the way they ever uſe me. Here's a fellow now, by G --d I'll maintain it, gentlemen --- a fellow who has no more brains than a bricklayer, and yet earns more in the week than any bricklayer in town. And yet this fellow talks of wages! --- d--mn-tion! has all gratitude left the world at once? And muſt the liberal expect *no* return for their generoſity? Why, ſirrah, Smollet never grumbled in that manner --- no, never, by G---d, and I kept him on lower commons than I do you, you dog! --- In ſhort, you ſcoundrel, to be plain with you --- from this moment, if ever I hear you ſpeak another word about the lowneſs of your wages, or grumble in any ſort, or ſhrug, or look ſour, and all that --- by G---d I'll turn you over to *my* magazines, and there you ſhall ſtarve, you dog, on *half-pay*. *Dixi*.

This much for the ſtate of literature!

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Short Character of Dr. JOHNSON.

(With his HEAD *elegantly engraved.)*

WE repeat it —— In treating of men of letters, we will not record biographical anecdotes of any kind, whether of panegyric or of ſcandal: As men of letters only we ſpeak of them.

Dr. Johnſon has long poſſeſſed a ſplendid reputation in the republic of letters, and it was honeſtly acquired. His labour was unwearied, his ſucceſs was undoubted, and it is crowned with a fame which poſterity will not attempt to diminiſh.

The moſt laborious of his works is a Dictionary, by which he has at once extended the bounds, improved the elegance, and elucidated the genius of our unſettled and difficult lan-

language. In this immenſe work the variety of readings is ſo numerous, the inveſtigation of language is ſo preciſe, the definitions are ſo concluſive; and ſo many operations, traced through a variety of ſources, are made ſo artfully to combine at one center, to complete one great purpoſe; that it appears to have required an aſſociation of ſcholars in its completion — But this ſerves to heighten our ideas of the ſingular genius which was alone equal to ſo arduous a ſtudy.

As a moraliſt his reputation is great, but not ſo unrivalled. He may be ſaid to have improved, not extended, the ſyſtem of moral philoſophy. But if his ideas are not original, his ſtyle is: in this it may be objected to him, that he has neglected the ſimplicity of nature for the more ſtudied decorations of art. He is frequently ſonorous without melody, and aſpiring without ſublimity; and the pompous parade of his periods, though it may excite the admiration of the vulgar, will ſeldom dazzle the man of taſte.

He has alſo diſplayed his abilities as a noveliſt and an allegoriſt. But in works which are dependent chiefly upon invention, his genius ſeems not to be active. In ſtudies which demand ſtrength of reaſoning and force of expreſſion, his capacity is not often deficient; but with this his fancy ſeldom keeps pace.

As a poet, he poſſeſſes ſome happy qualities. His poetical productions are few, and we regret it. Without great elevation of the fancy, or uncommon flights of the imagination, he has the art of giving that happy dignity to his ſentiments, and that pointedneſs to his expreſſions, which win our attention, and gain upon our hearts. In his poetry he is not merely a poet: he is a philoſopher too.

This gentleman has alſo ſhone occaſionally as a wit — in the moſt ſimple and confined implication of the word. We have many of his *bons mots* upon record. Theſe generally are not ſo brilliant as they are pointed: and perhaps they are not ſo frequently juſt as they are ill-natured. They conſiſt of that happy combination of ideas which is more dependent upon the judgment than upon any other faculty.

He is ſaid to affect a ſingularity in his manners, and to contemn the ſocial rules which are eſtabliſhed in the intercourſe of civil life. If this extravagance is affected, it is a fault; if it has been acquired by the habitudes of his temper and his indolence, it ſcarcely merits cenſure. We allow to the man, who can ſoar ſo high above the multitude, to deſcend ſometimes beneath them. It is thus nature has levelled the lot of her children.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

THOUGH we inſerted in our Magazine for February *anſwers* to the two *queſtions* which were propoſed in January, yet they ſeem to us ſo important that they cannot be too frequently anſwered. In compliance, therefore, with the requeſt of our correſpondents, we inſert the following *anſwers* alſo.

QUESTION. I.

What is *love*?

ANSWER.

Love's the moſt tender paſſion of the mind,
The ſofteſt refuge innocence can find;
The ſafe director of unguarded youth,
Fraught with kind wiſhes and ſecur'd by truth.
Heaven in our cup this lenient drop hath thrown,
To make the naſeous draught of life go down.

Nothing need be added to the poet's words; they are a ſufficient anſwer to this firſt queſtion.

P—ph—s. P. O. N. AMATOR.

Another ANSWER.

A correſpondent, who ſigns herſelf *Anna*, recommends the following beautiful little poem as a complete anſwer to the ſame queſtion.

Come

Come here fond youth, whoe'er thou be,
That boasts to love as well as me;
And if thy breast has felt so wide a wound,
Come hither and thy flame approve;
I'll teach thee what it is to love,
And by what marks true passion may be found.

It is to be all bathed in tears;
To live upon a smile for years;
To lie whole ages at a beauty's feet:
To kneel, to languish and implore;
And still, though she disdain, adore:
It is to do all this, and think thy sufferings sweet.

It is to gaze upon her eyes
With eager joy and fond surprize;
Yet temper'd with such chaste and awful fear
As wretches feel who wait their doom;
Nor must one ruder thought presume
Though but in whispers breath'd to meet her ear.

It is to hope, though hope were lost;
Though heaven and earth thy passion crost;
Though she were bright as sainted queens above,
And thou the least and meanest swain
That folds his flock upon the plain,
Yet if thou dar'st not hope, thou dost not love.

It is to quench thy joy in tears;
To nurse strange doubts and groundless fears:
If pangs of jealousy thou hast not prov'd,
Though she were fonder and more true
Than any nymph old poets drew,
Oh never dream again that thou hast lov'd.

If when the darling maid is gone,
Thou dost not seek to be alone,
Wrapt in a pleasing trance of tender woe;
And muse and fold thy languid arms,
Feeding thy fancy on her charms,
Thou dost not love, for love is nourish'd so.

If any hopes thy bosom share
But those which love has planted there,
Or any cares but his thy breast enthral
Thou never yet his power hast known;
Love sits on a despotic throne,
And reigns a tyrant, if he reigns at all.

Now if thou art so lost a thing,
Here all thy tender sorows bring,
And prove whose patience longest can endure:
We'll strive whose fancy shall be lost
In dreams of fondest passion most,
For if thou thus hast lov'd, oh never hope a cure.

Answer to QUESTION II.

A respectful behaviour is generally an indication of love; 'tis not till the nuptial noose is tied that men show themselves tyrants. The lover is always ready to take the opportunity of approaching as near as possible to the beloved object, and if he has not made an open declaration of his passion to the fair object of it, he cautiously and often fixes his eyes upon her, and as if afraid they should speak the language of his heart too plainly (at an improper season). If her's happen to meet them, he hangs his head and blushes. Cælia says, the swain, she mentions, has published her praise in verses in the Magazines: this is not incompatible with love; and thought he is destitute of a fortune and she possesses one, I think, I may venture to conclude, he is a respectful lover.

Cælia's hearty wellwisher,
P—ph—s. P. O. N. AMATOR.

New QUESTIONS *proposed.*

I. My father insists that I marry a man whom I do not love, and whom (I think) it is impossible I ever could love. How shall I resolve in this difficult dilemma?

II. My husband and I have lived happily for seven years. Of late his affections have begun to wander from me: I do not know upon what account, but I fear there is some other woman behind the screen.——In any case, what am I to do?

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

No. IV. OF ORIGINAL CHARACTERS.

GRUMIO.

THE field of human nature is unbounded. In our travels over it we never approach nearer to the end; and the farther we advance, the prospects become more extensive, and discoveries rise upon us in greater abundance.

Every situation of life exhibits various degrees of misery or of discontent; but, of all others, the most desperate, the most distracting, the most piteous, is that in which a man finds himself, when he imagines so-

ciety

ciety to have declared war againſt him. In ſuch a ſituation is GRUMIO.

GRUMIO belongs to the church — a ſchool where nature ſeldom gets fair play. Nature made him weak; and education made him illiberal, hypocritical, and wicked. Theſe qualities, however, did not prevent his advancement in the houſe of God —for he is now a rector.

A good phyſiognomiſt would examine his face only three minutes, to perceive his character. His figure, like his ſoul, is contracted; yet it is long——and juſt long enough to make him hideous. He ſtrides along with thoſe aukward geſtures which a boy uſes when he walks upon ſtilts. His face, like his figure, is long, ſharp, and unpromiſing, and his dry ſkin hangs over it looſely ſhrivelled, like Ezekiel's roll.

The ruling idea which actuates the mind of GRUMIO is deſtructive of his peace wherever he goes. He believes that the world has conſpired againſt his life. The character of a ſelf-tormentor is not new, but this ſpecies certainly is. The death he expects to meet with from mankind is by poiſon; and ſo firmly is he attached to this opinion, that he ſuſpects every meat that he eats, every liquor that he drinks, in company with either ſtrangers or friends. He riſes from the table in haſte and in wrath; his pale cheek becomes more pale; he feels the poiſon glowing in his veins; it gains upon him; he ſpits, he raves, he laments, and he is within three ſeconds of death. Exhauſted at length by folly, and by age, he recovers and devoutly thanks God that he has once more ſaved him from the ſnares of his enemies, all mankind.

Indeed, this painting ſeems to be extravagant, but it is a faithful copy from the life; and as I love truth, I do not wiſh my readers to doubt of it.—GRUMIO does me the honour to rank me among his acquaintance. He called for me the other day; and, with his thumb (as uſual) faſtened to his upper jaw, ſaid to me, "My dear Sir, if I *have* a friend in the world, I belive it is you."

Sir, (anſwered I) I regard myſelf in that light. But where have you been?

"Been! (he replied) — I have but three minutes to live in this world, and I have juſt ſtepped in to take my leave of you before I die. — I am poiſoned."

Poiſoned! (ſaid I) bleſs me! 'tis impoſſible!

"Not at all (anſwered Grumio.) I was but drinking tea at ——; and while I was looking round me, ſhe *whipt* the arſenic into the diſh, and now it conſumes me like a furnace. ——Look in here *(opening his mouth)* don't you ſee every thing livid, parched, and eaten away?

Yes.

"The teeth are dropping?"

Yes.

"The gums rotten?"

Yes.

"Is it not certain death?"

Yes.

He then threw himſelf upon a chair, burſt into loud lamentations, and wept and blubbered like an infant.

Yet not this alone makes GRUMIO wretched. He is alſo avaricious in the extreme. He adds the meanneſs of the moſt contracted penury, to the ridicule of the moſt extravagant folly. All his diſtreſſes ariſe from two ſources —— the love of money, and the fear of poiſon.

I have mentioned that he poſſeſſes a rectory. It is that of H —— in Kent. To avoid the expences of houſe-keeping he ſeldom reſides there, preferring to it a cheap and dirty garret in a winding alley in town. However, being informed that he had a cold, he retired to his rectory a few days ago —— *to ſwallow beef without poiſon in it.*

The ſingularity of this character ſtruck other obſervers beſides me; for his figure is repreſented, among other whimſical beings, in the print-ſhops. That engraving, and this deſcription, have given him the ſame characteriſtics.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Continued from page 68 of our laſt.

DEC. 9. This day, the Speaker having left the chair, Sir Charles Whitworth (chairman of the committee of ways and means) received from Lord Barrington, ſecretary at war, the eſtimate of the army accounts for the year enſuing. After it was preſented, Mr. Thomas Townſhend roſe, and ſaid, I do not wiſh to trouble the Houſe to-day, if it is improper; but I hope on ſome future day they will examine into the management of our troops in the Weſt-Indies, and particularly into the nature of an extraordinary expedition, at a dangerous ſeaſon of the year, to St. Vincent's. I am informed, Sir, and from very good authority, that ſome regiments have been ſent, without tents or camp equipage, to that iſland, and have ſlept in the woods without covering. Surely, Sir, when the Britiſh troops are thus employed, it will deter young men of birth and education from entering into our marching regiments: they already ſeem averſe to the ſervice, and get commiſſions either in the guards or cavalry. However, as it ſeems this buſineſs is improper to-day, I hope the Houſe will examine particularly into the expedition to St. Vincent's, which to me, I confeſs, appears a breach of national honour.

Mr. Trecothick. — The honourable gentleman over the way has very juſtly opened a matter which, in my poor opinion, deſerves the ſerious conſideration of parliament. I feel, Sir, for the honour of the Britiſh nation. I think it is at ſtake, while a ſcene of iniquity and cruelty is tranſacting at St. Vincent's on the defenceleſs natives, under the authority of *this* government. The poor Caribbs! the laſt remains of the Aborigines from South America are to be totally extirpated! regiment after regiment is ſent upon the diſgraceful ſervice, and thoſe regiments unprovided. Let us know the cauſe of thoſe hoſtilities againſt a defenceleſs, innocent, and inoffenſive people! About forty years paſt, a ſhip loaded with negroes from the coaſt of Guinea was wrecked upon that iſland: it was a fortunate accident for them. They incorporated with the natives, and againſt thoſe you are exerciſing the barbarities of the Spaniards againſt the Mexicans! Sir, I hope this buſineſs will be enquired into in a ſerious manner, as I think it materially affects the honour of the Britiſh flag.

Mr. Richard Whitworth. — I agree with the honourable gentleman behind me, that an enquiry ſhould be made, as ſoon as poſſible, into the nature of a very extraordinary expedition indeed to the iſland of St. Vincent. I have received a letter from an intimate acquaintance, who is employed upon that diſhonourable ſervice; and he aſſures me, Sir, that the Caribbs are up in arms, and too well diſciplined to be ſubdued without ſuperior force. Before we pretend to extirpate thoſe poor people, we ſhould examine our right. The French ceded only part of the iſland to us; that part was their property, and they had a right to cede it; but what claim have we to the other? It is divided only by a river, and nothing but the moſt wanton cruelty can induce us to diſpoſſeſs the inoffending natives from their country.

Lord North.—This is foreign to the buſineſs of the day. An eſtimate of the army accounts is preſented by the ſecretary of war for the neceſſary ſupplies; but I am very willing an enquiry ſhould be ſet on foot into the affair of St. Vincent's, and the Houſe ſhall have every information that is in my power to give them.

Colonel Barre. — The worthy Alderman, as an Engliſh merchant, is very juſtly alarmed for the honour of the Britiſh flag, and I think the enquiry cannot be brought on at a more proper time than the preſent. I am

ſure the honourable gentleman oppoſite to me (Mr. Townſhend) will not abandon it, and I think it peculiarly behoves adminiſtration to vindicate themſelves. If they are juſtifiable in what they have done, it is their duty, as well as intereſt, to finiſh the buſineſs at once. If they cannot juſtify themſelves, then, Sir, it is the duty of this Houſe to probe the foul tranſaction to the bottom. But, unhappily, we are reduced from the lofty ſtrain of loud remonſtrance to the inſignificance of ſoft murmuring! Where is the Britiſh ſpirit gone? Sir, the noble Lord in office has given in (pardon me if I ſay) an imperfect account. An honourable gentleman (Mr. Richard Whitworth) aſſures you, that the Caribbs are in arms. Will any of you pretend to ſay they are not in the right? No! they are fighting for liberty, and every Engliſh heart muſt applaud them. In times of profound peace, our troops that have bravely fought, and bravely conquered, are ſent at the worſt ſeaſon of the year, unprovided, to attack a handful of men, the natives of the iſland, who have done you no injury. One of thoſe regiments I had the honour to ſerve in fourteen or fifteen years; and if it is a reflection on me for having a particular affection for that regiment, I accept the charge, and think the crime is no diſhonour to me. Sir, that regiment is miſerably reduced; nor is that attention paid to our troops on that ſervice which they merit. Surely, Sir, they have the firſt claim to preferment; they have chearfully gone forth to meet the enemy, and like ſoldiers hazarded their lives. They are now ſentenced to linger out the remainder of their days in the Weſt-Indies, and loſe what is dearer to them than their lives (for life is nothing to a ſoldier) their conſtitution. Sir, the governor in one of the iſlands, in order to celebrate the anniverſary of his ſovereign's birth-day, ordered the garriſon under arms, and paying the proper compliment to the commanding ſea-officer, a heavy ſhower of rain fell in the interim; the men, two thirds of them, were taken ill, and one fourth of them periſhed!—If they live to return, they return to ſtarve upon the pitiful intereſt or pay of their commiſſions. I knew, Sir, a worthy and deſerving officer as ever wore a ſword; I knew him deſerving of preferment, and when the majority was vacant in his regiment, recommended him to the ſecretary at war and commander in chief. From the former I had indeed little to expect; I had no favours to aſk or expect of him; but to the commander in chief I mentioned this officer as a man of merit. I know, Sir, that in a great nation like ours, it is impoſſible to provide for every man of merit; but I ſhall ever think it my duty to keep a liſt, and point out to the gentlemen in office, at leaſt while I have the honour to be in the ſervice, thoſe who do. This officer, Sir, notwithſtanding his claim of *merit* and *ſeniority*, had not the other *ineſtimable* qualification of MONEY; therefore a younger officer was put over his head.

Lord Barrington.—I beg pardon of the Houſe for troubling them; but I wiſh the honourable gentleman would have explained himſelf. As to the officer, I believe he alludes to the 32d regiment. I remember the circumſtance, and I own I cannot juſtify it. If I miſtake not, the matter was mentioned to the commander in chief. I recollect that another officer purchaſed, but he was in the ſame regiment. He could not, indeed, go out to the Weſt-Indies, and we indulged him by letting him change with a half-pay major, who would readily go out to the regiment. As to the diſcouragement which the honourable gentleman behind me mentions of men of birth and education going into the marching regiments, I believe it is generally true, becauſe the guards and cavalry are more lucrative. The marching regiments are more likely to make them better ſoldiers, from the ſervice they are engaged in; but we have very *good* ſoldiers made at *home*. (Here a loud laugh.) With reſpect to the regiment at St. Vincent's, and the propriety of that meaſure, that matter will be argued hereafter. General Gage ſent from America two regiments with tents, &c. All thoſe neceſſaries accompanied the ſixth regiment from Plymouth, and if they find them neceſſary at St. Vincent's, they will be uſed; if not, they will be forwarded to Gen. Gage. I am ſure very cogent reaſons will be given for

the

the expedition to St. Vincent's; and nothing but cogent reaſons can juſtify ſuch a meaſure. I acted only miniſterially. The ſecretary of ſtate demanded aſſiſtance to be ſent: I remonſtrated to him, (if the honourable gentleman likes that word) that it was a bad ſeaſon of the year, and it would endanger the troops. He anſwered, the neceſſity of it juſtified the meaſure, and the men muſt be ſent. If I refuſed, I muſt have reſigned, and (*Col. Barre interrupting him, ſoftly ſaid*, "and that *you* would not do") I am very clear that *cogent* reaſons will be given for this meaſure.

Col. Barre.—I only riſe to beg pardon of the noble Lord, and acknowledge my error: I really take ſhame to myſelf for hurrying him into this confuſion and difficulty. As to the miſtake, though he has his doubts, I hope the Houſe will diſcover it in his diſturbing the reſpectable aſhes of the dead. I am far from preſſing him too cloſely; but he ſays that the ſecretary of ſtate *ordered* him! Perhaps the noble Lord is averſe upon thoſe occaſions to *negatives*; but I am told, that in the War-office no man is more capable of whiſpering, in a *ſoft, complaiſant*, and *eaſy* manner, *No!* than his Lordſhip. — I wiſh he would now and then muſter up courage to ſay *No!* like a man, upon more important occaſions. I think he has, with very few intervals, contrived, by an admirable dexterity known only to himſelf, to be employed ſixteen or ſeventeen years, and by this time I ſhould ſuppoſe he is at leaſt *half* a ſoldier himſelf. He ſhould feel for the honour of the ſervice, and not devote troops, who have ſerved in the war, to deſtruction, unpitied, in the Weſt-Indies; but he acts only *miniſterially*, and he ſays, if he *refuſes*, he muſt reſign; and, diſagreeable as the *one* may be to his Lordſhip, the *other* is infinitely more ſo.

Lord Barrington.—If the honourable gentleman will recollect, I informed him that I *remonſtrated* to the ſecretary of ſtate, and that the reaſon alledged for the extraordinary meaſure was *neceſſity*. Thoſe reaſons, I am perſuaded, will be given to the Houſe on a future day. The ſecretary at war is not in the cabinet, and he receives his majeſty's orders from the ſecretary of ſtate.

Mr. Thomas Townſhend.—The noble Lord, I remember ſome time paſt, informed us there was no ſuch thing as a cabinet council, and now he complains that the cabinet doors are ſhut againſt him! He aſſures us, that, if he refuſes the orders of a ſecretary of ſtate, he muſt quit his office, which to *him* I have no doubt would be the moſt *painful* thing imaginable. In this caſe, the ſecretary at war has only to receive orders, bow, and obey, however repugnant they may be to the honour of the ſervice. Sir, I hope we ſhall know, on ſome future day, thoſe *cogent* reaſons which juſtify a cruel outrage againſt humanity. Such a ſpirit of gaming is gone forth, that I aſſert, Sir, the rapacity of the planters in St. Vincent's is nearly connected with that rage for making of fortunes by the moſt deſtructive means, which gave ſuch a ſhock to public credit in the courſe of laſt ſummer; and ſome ſtep ſhould be taken to limit their dangerous ambition and uncommon avarice.

Welbore Ellis.—I hear much of the humanity and beneficence of gentlemen in this Houſe for the *Caribbs* and *ſoldiery*; but not a word for the poor planters, who have quitted their country and friends, and at a great expence purchaſed plantations of the public: Thoſe people are entitled to protection alſo, and it is the duty of government to aſſiſt them with troops when their property is in danger.

Lord George Germaine.—I am aſtoniſhed, Sir, to hear an honourable gentleman complain, that the planters are not ſufficiently protected. Before this expedition, they had ſix battalions; and will any gentleman pretend to ſay, that ſix battalions are not garriſon enough for them? I have authority to aſſert, that the whole number of the Caribbs does not amount to 500 men, yet we are ſending regiment after regiment to ſacrifice, hunt down, and deſtroy thoſe unfortunate people! Sir, I never was in that country, but the climate I am told is exceedingly bad. I am told, Sir, that if our men are expoſed one night to the weather they will periſh: One campaign would inevitably deſtroy our troops; and let me tell

you, Sir, that as men are so scarce to be had, we should not be so lavish of them. I recollect a circumstance that happened to one of our ships of war (the Phœnix) on her arrival at St. Vincent's: the captain was civilly invited on shore by the governor; the boat that carried him on shore had seven hands, and out of the seven, six returned on board sick, and died. After that, an officer and nine men went on shore to guard the water casks, and seven of them died. Such, Sir, is the climate that we are sending our troops to! The two regiments, which the noble Lord says are sent from North America, have tents; but those tents, Sir, cannot preserve the men from excessive heats and damps, and we are destroying our men without a certainty of being able to recruit them. Men are so scarce, from the continual drains of army and navy, and colonization, that I am assured we shall soon, unless some remedy is adopted, be in a miserable situation. Besides, what encouragement have men to enter in the service? To live, pardon me, to starve upon six-pence a day? The soldiers pay since the first institution of an army has never been raised; the officers has repeatedly, but the soldiers never. No, Sir, in the famous Tyrone rebellion in Ireland, when the Spaniards landed in that country, the soldiers had six-pence a day; and now, notwithstanding the great difference in the two periods, and dearness of provisions, they have no more. Indeed, Sir, I am astonished how they live; and, considering our situation, I think we ought to be extremely cautious how we employ our troops: I hope, as the noble Lord assures us they can, that the secretaries of state will furnish us with those *cogent* reasons, which could render such a slaughter of men, and waste of public money, necessary in time of profound peace.

Here the debate ended, and the supply was voted for 17,070 men.

Dec. 10. This day the House, in a general committee, sat on the enquiry into the prices of barley and malt, and the quantity consumed by the distiller. Mr. Onslow was voted into the chair, when Mr. Hankey, a maltster at Ware, Mr. Smith, Mr. Scot, and Mr. Combrune, were examined at the bar. The first evidence took some time in examining, and declared that he verily believed, that stopping the malt distillery would cause the price of barley to fall 4s. a quarter. He informed the committee, that he was well acquainted with the state of the corn sowed and produced in the three counties of Essex, Hertfordshire, and Cambridgeshire, and that he also frequented Bear-key.

Mr. Smith was asked by Mr. Prescot and Lord North, whether, upon reflection, he still persisted in the opinion he gave at the bar last Tuesday se'nnight, namely, "that stopping the malt distillery would not sink the price of barley more than 1s. a quarter." He replied, he saw not the least reason to alter that opinion; and that indeed, in his own private sentiments, he did not conceive it would lower it more than 6d. but he took the matter in the largest light when he said 1s. He was particularly questioned about his calculations of the number of inhabitants throughout England, and the quantity of provisions, bread, and nutriment consumed, when he gave very satisfactory answers.

Mr. Scot declared, that from the knowledge he had acquired, as a distiller and brewer, of the quantity of barley produced, and the quantity that would be thrown into the market, if the corn distillery was stopped, it would lower its price 2s. a quarter.

Mr. Combrune was exceedingly intelligent upon the subject: he read to the committee a monthly account of malt in the year 1757, when the corn distillery was last stopped, and in the year 1760, when the prohibition ceased; as likewise a medium state of its average price for the years 1756, 1758, and 1759: whence it appeared, that the prevention of the corn distillery at that time, when an infinitely larger quantity of malt was distilled than at present, did not at all lower the price of barley; but, on the contrary, it was much lower in the year the prohibition ceased. Mr. Combrune informed the committee, that he computed that five millions of quarters of barley were annually produced, and that one fiftieth part was consumed by the distillers. He informed them, likewise, by what rule he made his

loulations, which was admitted to e a rational one, and by that rule he eclared he did not conceive, that preenting the malt diſtillery would alter he price of barley in the leaſt, at the me time that it would certainly afct the brewer.

After Mr. Combrune had withrawn, Lord North got up and reated the ſubſtance of what he had id before on the ſubject, with ſome ditional obſervations on the evidence eſterday examined. He took notice the ſtate of the price of barley in 757, as recited by Mr. Combrune, d informed the committee, that ey had two facts to form their reſotion by: the one, the real failure of e deſired effect, when the prohibion laſt took place; the other, the ell-known quantity of bad and daaged barley, the produce of the laſt rveſt, which could be conſumed only the diſtillers, and which would nſequently be waſted, if a prevenon of the corn diſtillery took place. e recited, from authentic papers, e amount of the laſt year's revenue m the diſtillery, and the amount of tillery revenue in 1757, when the ty was leſs, and the quantity diled infinitely larger than it now is. alſo informed the committee of the eration of the revenue which aroſe 1758, from the additional quantity melaſſes diſtilled on account of the lt diſtillery being prohibited, when, his Lordſhip ſtated it, it did not pear that the revenue amounted to f the ſum it did before the corn dilery was ſtopped. As therefore he not think, from the evidence given the bar, that the prohibiting the lt diſtillery would lower the price barley, cauſe more beer to be drank, encourage or enable the brewers brew larger quantities of beer, hich they now declare they can dly afford to brew at all) his Lord- moved that the committee do ke the following reſolution, viz.

"That the diſtillery from wheat wheat flour being already prohid by law, to extend that prohion at preſent to the diſtillery from ley and malt would not tend maally towards reducing the price of n."

Mr. Huſſey ſpoke in reply to Lord th, and expreſſed his deſire, that his Lordſhip would not make that motion, but would rather move for the committee being adjourned till after Chriſtmas, when they could enquire further into the ſubject. He juſtified this his objection to the motion, by obſerving upon the contradictorineſs of the evidence delivered at the bar that day; one of the witneſſes giving it as his opinion, that the ſtopping the corn diſtillery would lower the price of barley 4s. per quarter, another 2s. a third 2s. and Mr. Combrune nothing at all. All their calculations he thought were uncertain and fallacious. Mr. Combrune had indeed given the moſt probable right rule of computing, and the only ſpecious one that had been laid before the committee; but that, from what he had learnt and heard relative to the ſubject, he thought Mr. Combrune egregiouſly deceived in ſuppoſing only a fiftieth part of the growth of barley was conſumed in the diſtillery: he ſuppoſed a full twentieth part was annually diſtilled; that he differed with the noble Lord in opinion, as to the loſs the revenue would ſuſtain; it appeared to him, that little or no loſs would be ſuſtained: he therefore wiſhed that the preſent motion was withdrawn.

Lord North anſwered him by ſaying, that he made the motion on evident facts; that two days had been ſpent in enquiring into the matter; that perſons experienced on the ſubject had been examined; and that it was highly neceſſary the public ſhould be informed what parliament had, from a proper inveſtigation and enquiry, determined upon; and that the brewer and diſtiller might alſo know what they had to truſt to; but that the carrying of the reſolution he had moved for would by no means prevent the matter being again agitated in the future part of the ſeſſion, if any freſh intelligence ſhould be got at. The motion was carried without a diviſion.

Dec. 11. The Houſe being in a committee of ways and means, Sir Charles Whitworth reported, That it was the opinion of that committee, that a land tax of three ſhillings in the pound be levied in that part of Great Britain called England and Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed,

Tweed, and alſo a proportionable tax in Scotland.

Col. Jennings. — However ſingular I may be in my opinion with reſpect to this tax, I ſhall however object to it moſt heartily from principle, becauſe I conſider it at this time, and ſo do many country gentlemen, as a moſt heavy, unjuſt, and oppreſſive tax. In time of war, I know, Sir, a very extraordinary expence is incurred, and on the concluſion of an expenſive war the nation may be in arrears; but it has always been underſtood, that the continuation of the land-tax for two or three years afterwards has been ſufficient to diſcharge them. I think, Sir, that three ſhillings are too much, that two ſhillings are fully ſufficient, eſpecially after eleven or twelve years glorious peace, as adminiſtration call it. The king's ſpeech alſo aſſures us of peace, yet the nation is to be burthened with an extraordinary tax. But, Sir, we may readily perceive for what purpoſe this money is extorted from us. It is, Sir, for the purpoſes of corruption. Men, who have enjoyed lucrative and important offices, muſt not be diſmiſſed without penſions; others are ſollicited to ſucceed them, and gratuities are given for their *condeſcenſion* to do ſo. It is become the faſhion now for men not to quit or accept of offices without being penſioned or rewarded. In ſuch manner, Sir, is our public money diſpoſed of, and the whole nation is diſſatisfied with the manner. I am therefore againſt the ſupply of three ſhillings, and moſt ſincerely ſay No! to it.

Here the affair dropt. The ſpeaker reſumed the chair, and Mr. T. Townſhend addreſſed the Houſe to the following purpoſe:

There can be very little occaſion to remind this Houſe of what I am certain is at preſent ſo freſh in their memories: I mean the ſubject of the propriety of ſending out an armed force to St. Vincent's in order to make war on the wretched natives, nor of the noble Lord's promiſe, at the ſame time, that we ſhould have every ſatisfactory information on this head that could be poſſibly deſired. In the motion I am about to make, I would avoid every appearance of any thing particular or perſonal, having nothing in my intentions, but that the queſtion, without any relation to party ſpirit, may be fairly and openly diſcuſſed. It is for that reaſon, therefore, that I ſhall ſtate it in general terms, to which, in my opinion, there can be no objection. It is true, indeed, that in treating with foreign ſtates, when any requeſt of this nature is made, there may be many plauſible reaſons aſſigned for the difficulties attending ſuch a compliance, both in point of delicacy and delay; but in the preſent inſtance nothing of that nature can be pleaded. We are not afraid, that ſuch an enquiry as the preſent will be the means of diſcloſing the ſecrets of the cabinet to the unfortunate Caribbs, or that they are likely to know any thing of the matter. I know the miniſtry deſpiſe the reſt of Europe: I ſhould therefore be extremely glad to diſcover what it is that is ſo dangerous in the appearance of thoſe banditti, as to claim the attention of adminiſtration in ſo ſingular a manner, and who, by the whole tenor of their conduct, have ſhewn an inattention to every thing beſides.

Lord North. --- I riſe to inform the gentleman who ſpoke laſt, that I am now extremely ready to comply with what he now deſires. I ſhould have readily thanked him, and given him credit for his profeſſions of *moderation* and *impartiality*, if he had not unhappily, in the midſt of thoſe profeſſions, (by way of parentheſis) put the miniſtry in mind of an improper *attention* on the point under conſideration, and an *inattention* to every other part of our duty. Such a prejudging of the caſe by no means gives me a favourable opinion of the impartiality of a perſon who is to be a judge. However, every neceſſary paper ſhall be laid before this Houſe; and I make no doubt but then, on a candid peruſal, every objection hitherto ſtarted will fall to the ground.

The motion was accordingly agreed to, and, being delivered by Mr. Townſhend to the Speaker, was read to the following effect: That his majeſty be addreſſed by this Houſe to lay before them a copy of the ſeveral papers relative to the ſending an armed force to St. Vincent's, and the orders iſſued by the ſecretaries of ſtate for that purpoſe.

This

This buſineſs being ended, Mr. owdeſwell roſe, and ſpoke as fol-ws:

Mr. Speaker, being requeſted by a iend to propoſe to the Houſe a plan, hich I think of great conſequence to e inferior orders of the people, I uſt, however unequal to the taſk, g your indulgence while I explain s nature and its advantages. The an is intended for the relief of the bouring poor in their old age, when ture begins to fail and ſink under e burdens which it withſtood with fficulty during the vigour of youth. is well known that many of our ar-ſans, manufacturers, and labourers, n in the prime of life, when fully nployed all the week, and not preſſed the wants of a family, earn more an is neceſſary for their own ſup-rt. If they cannot, what will be-me of them when burdened with a ife and ſix or ſeven children? It is ually well known, that, having no roſpect of ſecuring an independence, oſt of them live from hand to mouth, bouring no more than is neceſſary r their own ſupport, or, if they do, nſuming its fruits in idleneſs, drunk-neſs, and gaming. Now it has been agined by a friend of mine, who s turned this matter in his thoughts, d who would have explained his a to you much more fully and arly than I can pretend to do, that, pariſhes were enabled, by act of par-ment, to receive ſmall ſums volun-ily offered by labouring and manu-turing pariſhioners, and to lay out aggregate ſum (not to be leſs than hundred pounds in any caſe) in three per cents. there to accu-late at compound intereſt, and to ld to male contributors, after hav-paſſed their fiftieth year, and not ore, a certain fixed ſum ſpecified the tables to be annexed to the act. y, it was imagined by my friend, me and other gentlemen whom he ſulted, that conſequences very be-icial to the poor, and to the public eneral, would reſult from it. On ount of the caſualties to which fe-es are liable, particularly becauſe y may be left widows with chil-n, it was thought reaſonable that r annuities ſhould commence at an ier period; but the exact time t be left, as indeed the whole plan muſt, to the determination of the committee appointed by the Houſe to prepare this matter for its inſpection. The firſt idea was to render theſe annuities not transferable, that Avarice might not have it in her power to gain by the neceſſities and miſeries of the poor; but that notion was ſoon abandoned upon conſidering that many circumſtances, ſuch as legacies, or other tickets in the wheel of Fortune, might render it eligible for annuitants to ſell out, in order to put their money to a better uſe; and that by obliging every annuitant, before he ſold out, to let the pariſh have the refuſal, every material inconvenience would be avoided.

Having thus briefly unfolded the plan, permit me to ſay a few words of its advantages, and the probability of its ſucceſs.

In the firſt place, the poor will be gainers, not only becauſe the plan will make ſome proviſion for their old age, but becauſe the proſpect of future comfort, by the means of ſobriety and induſtry, will actually render them ſober and induſtrious, and thus beget a habit, which will make their bodies more healthy, their lives longer, and their happineſs greater.

In the ſecond place, the public will be a gainer; becauſe its wealth depends upon the general ſtock of induſtry, which is here encreaſed as well by the general encreaſe of induſtry, as by that waſte of lives which it is calculated to prevent. It is ſurpriſing how ſoon a labourer in the decline of life wears out. Every gentleman, who has had occaſion to employ workmen, muſt be ſenſible of this truth. Now, if in their youth they treaſure up in this fund the difference between what they can earn and what they ſpend, they will have in their old age wherewithal to live by in a bad day, which, if they had been forced by hard neceſſity to work, might have ſuddenly put an end to their lives, and ſnatched them from their friends and their country.

Nor is this the only light in which this ſcheme will be found advantageous to the public. Conſider the vaſt ſums raiſed upon the people for the ſupport of the poor. Heavy as our other taxes are, the poors rates in many places are heavier than any other tax.

Is

Is not then a propoſal, that promiſes to lighten this burden, to be received with open arms? Here no party, no faction is concerned. On other ſubjects good men will ſometimes differ, and differ too with warmth: on this, which if practicable will prove beneficial to all, I hope we ſhall all agree.

That it is practicable, and will be adopted, particularly in manufacturing towns, I have reaſon to conclude, not only from the general face of the plan itſelf, but alſo from converſation with the leading men of ſeveral of our manufactories, who have informed me that the earnings of the manufacturers, when they apply all the week to buſineſs, greatly exceed their conſumption, and that accordingly plans ſomewhat ſimilar, but upon an inferior ſcale, have been adopted by many clubs and ſocieties. Is there not reaſon then to hope, that this idea will become general, that the ſpirit of induſtry will be diffuſed, and that the weight, which now preſſes upon houſekeepers, will be rendered more eaſy? Will not legacies and charitable contributions ſometimes encreaſe the fund, and accelerate its well-meant operations? It is common for people, who have been ſucceſsful in trade, to leave money for the relief of the poor of their pariſh. And where can they leave it with a greater proſpect of ſerving mankind, than in a fund which bears compound intereſt?

Mr. Rice ſeconded the motion, which was carried *nem. con.*

[*To be continued.*]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES OF PAINTING IN SCOTLAND.

THERE ſeems to have been a taſte for painting in the reign of James V. There are portraits of that prince in a good ſtile. He cauſed to be drawn a full-length picture of his natural ſon when a child. The original was deſtroyed with the houſe belonging to the family of Errol, anno 1586; but there is a good copy ſtill remaining, ſuppoſed to be the work of a French painter.

When Lord Seton went ambaſſador to the Spaniſh Netherlands, during the regency of Mary of Guiſe, he became acquainted with the celebrated Sir Anthony More of Utrecht, who was ſo delighted with the good taſte of this nobleman, that he begged to accompany him in his return to Scotland; and during his ſtay there, he executed a family piece for Lord Seton on timber. This was ſo valuable a painting, that when Charles I. was in Scotland, 1633, and being at Seton-houſe, his majeſty, during the time of dinner, had his eyes conſtantly fixed on this picture; which the earl of Winton obſerving, offered it in a preſent to the king; but he declined accepting it, ſaying, that he would never rob the family of ſo inеſtimable a jewel. This picture is ſtill in Scotland.

There are many original pictures of the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots, but are thought to have been done while ſhe was in France.

There are ſaid to be portraits of James VI. done before he went to England; but we may look upon Jamieſon as the firſt great genius that appeared in that reign. He was a native of Aberdeen, went abroad, and ſtudied in the ſchool of Rubens; he was co-diſciple with Vandyke, and returned to Scotland in 1628, where he remained till his death, 1640. In 1633, when Charles I. held a parliament at Edinburgh, and as it was then the cuſtom for the king, together with the nobility and other members, to ride in proceſſion from the palace to the parliament-houſe, the magiſtrates of Edinburgh, deſirous to pay a compliment to the king's taſte in painting, begged of Jamieſon to allow them the uſe of as many of the portraits done by him as could be gathered together. Theſe were hung up on each ſide of the Netherbow-port, the gate through which the cavalcade was to paſs. This exhibition ſo attracted the king's attention, that he ſtopped his horſe for a conſiderable time, and expreſſed his admiration of the good painting, and remarked the likeneſs to ſome of thoſe they were done for.

This

This was a lucky circumſtance for Jamieſon; for the king, while at Edinburgh, ſat to a full-length picture; and having heard that Jamieſon had been accuſtomed to wear his hat while at work, by reaſon of a complaint in his head, his majeſty very humanely ordered him to be covered, which privilege Jamieſon ever after thought himſelf entitled to in whatever company he was. Jamieſon's colouring is admirable, his ſtile ſoft and agreeable, but falls ſhort of the ſtrength of Vandyke. He had few or no diſciples, excepting one of the name of Alexander, who drew a picture of Sir George M'Kenzie, when king's advocate, at full length in his robes.

The painter in repute in Scotland, in Charles II.'s time, was the elder Scougal, who imitated Sir Peter Lely in his drapery. He was very ſucceſsful in hitting the likeneſs, and there are portraits done by him almoſt in every family in Scotland. He had a ſon George, whom he bred a painter, who is known by the name of the Younger Scougal, but is greatly inferior to the father. There was a foreigner called Corrudes at this time in Scotland, who did many pictures in a good ſtile. And James, duke of York, afterwards James II. when the palace of Holyroodhouſe was finiſhed, engaged De Witt, a Flemiſh painter, to come to Scotland to ornament the gallery of that palace --- a very great work; for there are in it no fewer than one hundred and twenty portraits, nineteen of which are full lengths. This painter had a fertile imagination, and a ready pencil; for the heads of the ancient kings muſt have been ideal: the later kings are copies of originals, or taken from deſcriptions given of them by our hiſtorians. If theſe pictures were cleaned and put in repair, they might have a place in any ſovereign's palace; but they are decaying, and will ere long be no more. He painted the cielings and chimney-pieces of ſeveral of the apartments of that palace. There are likewiſe many of his works at Glamis, Caſtle-Lyon, and at Clerkintoun in Mid-Lothian. He drew many portraits for the families of diſtinction in Scotland. His talent lay in hiſtorical compoſitions. De Witt was well employed till the Revolution in 1688; but was then diſmiſſed from being employed by the public, without complete payment for his work, and remained in Scotland till his death.

For ſome time after the Revolution, there were few painters. The Younger Scougal was the only one, and his great run of buſineſs brought him into an incorrect manner, void of expreſſion. His careleſneſs occaſioned many complaints by his employers; but he gave for anſwer, that they might ſeek others, well knowing there were none to be found at that time in Scotland.

The next painter who appeared in Scotland was Nicolas Hude, a native of France, who had been in great repute at Paris, and one of the directors of the French academy; but on the revocation of the edict of Nantz, 1685, was baniſhed, and took up his reſidence in London; but neither his ſufferings on account of religion, nor the compliments he paid to King William, could avail him, till William, firſt duke of Queenſberry, brought him to Scotland, and employed him about the palace of Drumlanrig. His genius led to hiſtory rather than to portrait-painting; but he was forced to practiſe the latter for a livelihood. Had his natural turn been favoured with an eaſy fortune, he would have excelled any that had gone before him in Scotland. His invention was good, his drawing correct, and his manner agreeable. The portraits done by him were out of the common ſtile, and ſet off by touches of hiſtorical compoſition. He reſembled Rubens ſo nearly, that it is difficult to diſtinguiſh the works of the one from the other. Though this painter had merit as an honeſt man, and a good artiſt, yet it is ſaid he died in diſtreſſed circumſtances.

About 1703, ſome of the Scotch nobility met with Jean Baptiſte Medina, a native of Bruſſels, reſiding at London, whom they invited to come to Scotland, and in a few years after he was knighted by the duke of Queenſberry, commiſſioner to the parliament. Sir John had applied himſelf at firſt to hiſtorical compoſitions; but finding ſmall encouragement that way, he turned to portrait painting, in which he ſucceeded ſo well, that he equalled any of his predeceſſors. His manner is free, eaſy and bold, which

ſucceeded better in mens than in womens portraits, and for this reaſon, to do his works juſtice, they muſt be viewed at a diſtance; witneſs the portraits in the Surgeons hall at Edinburgh. He muſt have wrought with great facility and expedition, for he filled the country with portraits in ſix or ſeven years, having died in the year 1710.

Mr. Paton, a miniature drawer in black and white, juſtly deſerves to be remembered in the foregoing period. He drew a very great number of ſmall pictures from life, and alſo copied from portraits, which are remarkable for likeneſs and a lively expreſſion. The ornaments, ſuch as the hair, wigs, cravats, and necklaces, are finiſhed with ſuch minute exactneſs, that they will bear the inſpection by a magnifier with advantage.

Upon the death of Sir John Medina, 1710, Mr. William Aikman happened juſt to return from Italy, and was much employed for thirteen years. He improved greatly by practice: at firſt his manner was cold, but afterwards became ſoft and eaſy: he was particularly lucky in giving graceful airs and genteel likeneſſes to his ladies. His patron, John Duke of Argyle, perſuaded him to leave Scotland and go to London, where he further improved his colouring, by an imitation of Sir Godfrey Kneller. Mr. Aikman's genteel taſte and performances introduced him to the acquaintance of the duke of Devonſhire and Lord Burlington, and had not death cut him off in the prime of his life, in the year 1733, he might have attained to the reputation of one of the firſt-rate painters that had appeared in Britain.

The duke of Tuſcany made a collection of all the portraits which painters had executed of themſelves: among theſe is to be found that of our countryman, Mr. Aikman, in the gallery at Florence.

From 1708 to 1722, Richard Wait, a ſcholar of the younger Scougal, profeſſed portrait-painting in Scotland; but his genius leading him to the painting pieces of ſtill life, he practiſed that branch, in which he greatly excelled. He uſed to copy from nature with a ſurpriſing eaſe and freedom; ſo that he may juſtly be thought to have ſurpaſſed any of his brethren who had gone before him in Britain. Cotemporary with Wait was George Marſhal, alſo a ſcholar of Scougal, and afterwards of Sir Godfrey Kneller; who is remarkable for good colouring, though there is a flatneſs in his pictures which diſpleaſes. After long practice in Scotland he went to Italy; but his travels produced no improvements in his works. He died about 1732.

John Alexander, a deſcendant of the celebrated Jamieſon, ſpent his younger days in Italy, moſtly at Florence, about the court of Coſmo de Medicis. Upon his return to Scotland, he executed ſeveral poetical and hiſtorical ornaments at Gordon-caſtle, and profeſſed portrait-painting. He made drawings of ſome of Raphael's paintings in the Vatican, and publiſhed prints of them. This painter's favourite ſubject was Mary Queen of Scots; and, towards the latter part of his life, he began a hiſtorical landſcape of the eſcape of that unfortunate and injured princeſs from her confinement at Lochleven. The landſcape of the lake, caſtle, and adjacent hills, was done from nature---a fine ſubject. Had Mr. Alexander lived to finiſh this picture, it would have acquired him the name of an hiſtorical painter.

The natural genius of Mr. Norie for landſcape entitles him to a place among our Scotch painters; but it is to be regretted, that his occupation as a houſe-painter employed him ſo much, that he had no time left to improve his natural talents, nor exert his genius.

Mr. John Medina, ſon of Sir John Medina, has made himſelf known as an excellent copier of an original picture of Mary Queen of Scots.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES OF M. WORTLEY MONTAGUE.

THIS gentleman is ſon to the celebrated lady of the ſame name, who introduced the cuſtom of inoculating for the ſmall-pox into Europe. He was born at Conſtantinople, while his father was ambaſſador at that capital,

capital, was heir to the great eſtate of the family, and to all the vivacity of character which ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed his mother. Being ſent to France under the care of a governor of great learning, he paſſed the beſt part of his youthful days at Troyes, deeply immerſed in the ſtudy of the dead languages, and the ſeveral branches of ſcience to which they are the key. Upon his return to England, he married below himſelf; and his match, which he could not be diſſuaded from, induced his father to diſinherit him, and leave his whole fortune to a ſiſter, who married the Earl of Bute.

Reduced to a pittance juſt ſufficient for his ſupport, he had recourſe to literature to comfort him in his misfortunes, dedicating great time to the moſt profound and abſtruſe ſpeculations. In this retreat he carefully peruſed the biſhop of Clogher's Journal to Grand Cairo; in which that learned prelate produces certain inſcriptions of great antiquity, which are ſtill to be ſeen upon a huge rock at the foot of Mount Sinai. Several travellers have given explanations of theſe; but they all differ widely, and from their variation it is reaſonable to infer, that they never were rightly explained.

Mr. Montague was hence inſpired with a moſt ardent deſire to explain them in ſuch a manner as to ſuperſede any new attempt. For this purpoſe he prepared himſelf, by ſtudying and comparing thoſe languages which might lead him to that explanation. He embarked on board a veſſel bound for Egypt, and, having gratified his curioſity, he tranſmitted an account of theſe inſcriptions, which is publiſhed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions.

On the STYLE *and* MANNER *of* HISTORY.

By VOLTAIRE.

SO much has been ſaid on this ſubject, that little remains to be ſaid now. It is well known that the ſtyle and manner of Livy, the dignity and eloquence of his pen, are perfectly conſiſtent with the grandeur of the Roman republic; that Tacitus had a better hand for the portrait of a tyrant, Polybius for the diſcipline of war, and Dionyſius of Halicarnaſſus for the elucidation of antiquities.

But while we form ourſelves on the models of theſe great maſters in general, our taſk is heavier than theirs. Modern hiſtorians are required to be more circumſtantial in their details, to have their facts better eſtabliſhed, their dates of greater preciſion; authorities are expected for what they aſſert, and likewiſe an attention to cuſtoms, laws, manners, commerce, finance, agriculture, and population. It is now with hiſtory as with natural philoſophy and the mathematics: the materials are immenſely enlarged, and the more eaſy it is to make a collection of gazettes, the more difficult it is to write a hiſtory.

Daniel thought himſelf an hiſtorian, when he tranſcribed the dates and narrative of a battle which you could make nothing of. He ſhould have deſcribed the people, their laws, manners, and cuſtoms, and the cauſes of revolutions in theſe ſeveral circumſtances. Might not the people ſay to him, and with great propriety, It is not the hiſtory of Lewis the Large we want: it is our own? You tell us, on the authority of an old chronicle, written the Lord knows when, or by what means, that, when Lewis the Eighth was in a declining ſtate of health, his phyſicians ordered his poor carcaſe to be put to bed to a fine young girl, and that the pious good king refuſed this vile, wicked regimen. Ah, Daniel! had you forgotten the Italian proverb? *Donna ignuda manda l'uomo ſotto la terra**. You ſhould have been better acquainted with natural and political hiſtory.

The hiſtory of a country, little known, ſhould not be on the ſame model with that of your own.

If you write the hiſtory of France, it is not neceſſary that you ſhould deſcribe the courſe of the Seine and the Loire; but if you write the conqueſts of the Portugueſe in Aſia, the topography of the country is requiſite. You muſt lead your reader by the

* *A naked woman will put a man to bed under ground.*

hand along the African coaſt, along the coaſts of Perſia and India. It is expected that you ſhould inſtruct him in the manners, laws, and cuſtoms of thoſe countries which are new to the Europeans.

We have twenty hiſtories of the eſtabliſhment of the Portugueſe in the Indies; but not one of them acquaints us with the different governments of thoſe countries, their religions, their antiquities, the Bramins, the diſciples of St. John, and the Banians. It is true, they have preſerved the letters of Xaverius and his ſucceſſors. They have given us hiſtories of India, written at Paris after thoſe miſſionaries, who were unacquainted with the language of the Bramins. We have been told a hundred times that the Indians worſhip the devil.

The chaplains of the trading companies go off with this prejudice, and when they find on the coaſt of Coromandel ſymbolical figures, they fail not to repreſent them as portraits of the devil. They conſider themſelves as in his dominions, and prepare to fight him on his own ground. They do not recollect that we Europeans worſhip a devil there whoſe name is Mammon, and that we go ſix thouſand leagues from our own country to pay our devotions to him, and fill our pockets.

As to thoſe who are hired ſervants to a bookſeller in St. James's-ſtreet, and who are ordered by their maſter to write a hiſtory of Japan, or Canada, or the Canary Iſlands, or poſſibly the memoirs of ſome Capuchin, to thoſe I have nothing to ſay.

But if you, my good hiſtoriographer, will tell us no more than that one barbarous prince ſucceeded another on the banks of the Euxus, or the Iaxertes, of what utility can your hiſtory be to the public?

Theſe rules are well known, but the art of writing hiſtory well will always be very rare. We know that the ſtyle ſhould be grave, pure, various, and pleaſing. In ſhort, it is with hiſtorical writing as with all other works of genius, there are many rules, but very few real artiſts.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

RECIPROCAL COMPLAISANCE.

IT was long ſince remarked, that the ſaying of Terence, *Tu ſi hic eſſes, aliter ſentias* *, if properly attended to, would be an infallible means to obviate all thoſe contradictions, altercations, and diſſenſions, which commonly ſpring from the variety of mens opinions, the diverſity of their paſſions, and that continual claſhing which reſults between them.

To a man who ſhould be a ſimple ſpectator of other mens follies — if it be poſſible for ſuch a being to exiſt — nothing can be conceived more laughable, than to ſee a whole ſociety of moral *egotiſts*, where every one was mutually diſputing for his own perſonality, and apparently aſſuming to himſelf no leſs, than for every body elſe, at all times, and in all circumſtances, to think, feel, judge, believe, love, hate, act, and ſo on, juſt like himſelf; which, in other words, could only be ſaying, that ſuch perſons are not *ſubſtantial beings*, but mere ſimple *accidents* and *contingents* of himſelf.

Indeed, of all ſuch *egotiſts*, there is none ſo impudent as to require this in plain terms; and yet, by pronouncing all the opinions, judgments and inclinations of other men fooliſh, erroneous and extravagant, the moment they in any reſpect contradict our own; what do we elſe but give it as it were under our hands, that they are fools for having eyes, brains, and heads as well as we?

"Pray, Sir, why does that pleaſe you?"

"I can give no other reaſon for it, but that it *does* pleaſe me."

"But I cannot conceive what you ſee in it that can pleaſe you to ſuch a degree!" --- *I*, for my part ——"

"Very well, Sir, this proves nothing more than the bare poſſibility, that ſomething may pleaſe me which diſpleaſes you!"

"I won't

* i. e. *Were you in my place, you would be of another mind.*

"I won't positively say, that this absolutely *displeases* me; but then neither can I say that I find it so excellent, or so extraordinary as you do."

"But granting now that it really seemed so to me!"

"Then you'd be wrong."

"And why so, Sir?"

"Because the thing is not so."

"And why should it not be so?"

"That's an odd question, begging your pardon. Have not I as good eyes as you? -- Is not my taste as accurate as your's? Cannot I judge as competently of the value of a thing as you? --If this *was* so excellent as you *imagine it*, I must necessarily find it so as well as yourself."

"I can say all this with the same right as you: if the eye, the understanding, or the imagination, in this case are to decide, why must I trust to *your* eyes, to *your* understanding, and to *your* imagination, rather than my own? I should be glad to know that."

"I'll tell you in one word. I consider the thing just as it is; and *you*, on the contrary, are blinded by passion."

"Very well, Sir: 'tis just what I expected. If sometimes passion blinds, and it does so only when it exceeds the bounds, which can hardly last long) yet, on the other hand, it commonly makes people see clearer. How can you expect that a fugitive, fortuitous, negligent look, cast upon an object with indifference, should be able to discover in that object so much, or to remark the degrees of its true value so justly, as passion does, which, considering it with the minutest attention, examines it on all sides, and observes it in every point of view?"

"But the imagination, which insensibly intrudes into all one's observations ---"

"Pray, Sir, be kind enough to consider, none but fools or madmen take their imaginations for real sentiments: why are you much fonder of persisting to prove a supposition, which would render the soundness of my brain dubious, than of owning that there may be a something, which I may know better than yourself, or which, for good reasons, may appear very differently to me, than to you?"

"Pray, gentlemen, don't be warm," (cries a third person, who had overheard that dispute between *I* and *thou*.) "You might go on at this rate for a whole day together without changing each other's opinion --- and why so?---The reason is very plain --- because you are both in the right. *Tu si hic esses*, said Terence. You judge like a lover, and as such you are right; and you, Sir, judge like an indifferent man, and as such you are right too."

"But, Mr. *Umpire*, the question here is, whether he can be in the right to love any thing, which in fact ---"

"Is indifferent to *you*, you mean to say!"

"No, Sir --- but which does not merit that degree of love, which he---"

"Why there now, that's the very question, Sir, which cannot be decided. At this rate we always run round and round in the same circle, and may do so eternally without ever seeing an end. Your dispute is of such a nature as can only terminate in the *amiable*. Do but freely confess to each other, that *I* is well authorized not to be *thou*; then each of you put himself in the other's place, and I'd lose my head if *you* did not think as *he* does, provided you were *he*, or found yourself in his situation; --- and so the quarrel is ended."

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The Progress of Romantic Ideas.

YOUNG persons, on whom nature has bestowed an exquisite sensibility, and (what is its immediate concomitant) a strong disposition to tenderness, are generally fond of all those ideas which make a lively impression on the heart; which awaken, as it were, the slumbering passions, and spring up as from a lethargy at the slightest alarm.

If besides this it happens, that such persons are brought up in a remote solitude and a rural simplicity; in places where they enjoy those natural

pleasures

pleaſures which the country affords, free from its labours, and inſenſible of its inconveniences; in this caſe, the marvellous and impaſſioned ideas aſſume an empire over their hearts, which is ſo much the ſtronger, as in that ſituation the fancy is ever buſied to fill up the void which the uniformity of ſenſible objects leaves in the ſoul. The imagination inſenſibly blends itſelf with the ſentiment, the marvellous with the natural, the falſe with the true. The ſoul, which by a blind inſtinct works as regularly upon chimæras as upon certain truths, is formed by little and little from theſe collected parts into a whole, and becomes accuſtomed to take it for truth on the firſt glimpſe of light and connection: the reaſon is, becauſe the imagination is grown as familiar with chimæras, which are its chief ingredients, as the ſenſes are with thoſe real objects wherewith they are ſurrounded, without once perceiving the leaſt change or alteration.

That gentle tremor which ſeizes us on entering a labyrinth formed in an obſcure foreſt, doubtleſs gave riſe to the univerſal belief, in paſt times, that woods and foreſts were inhabited by the gods. Thoſe ſoft emotions, that admiration, that enlarged and elevated idea of our nature, which we experience in a fine night on beholding the heavenly canopy of ſtars; theſe evidently countenanced the opinion, that this brilliant arch of numberleſs inextinguiſhable lamps was the abode of immortal beings.

And hence very probably it ariſes, that country people (whoſe continual labour leaves them no leiſure to diſcriminate the confuſed impreſſions which nature makes upon them, or to conceive a clear idea of the ſubject) are more ſuperſtitious than others. Hence thoſe corporeal ſpirits, which in their notion fills up the whole circle of creation; hence thoſe unſeen huntings in the woods; thoſe fairies, who dance in the fields their nightly round; hobgoblins good and bad; and the night-mare, oppreſſive to ſlumbering girls: hence, in ſhort, thoſe ſpirits of the mines and floods, with men all fire, and heaven knows how many other fantaſtic beings, of which this good claſs of people can tell you ſuch a variety of tales. --- When the imagination is let looſe in the regions of fiction, it is difficult to ſtop her career: one monſter begets another; and ſhe ſits, like a ſovereign queen, throned in the midſt of her own creation. --- This is the progreſs of romantic ideas.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Of the Love of our Country, and the Means of inſpiring it.

Addreſſed to KINGS *and* SENATORS.

SOVEREIGN legiſlators! you to whom the King of kings has entruſted the authority of commanding, and on us has impoſed the obligation of obeying, well convinced that the number of happy ſubjects makes the force the moſt real, and the glory the moſt ſolid of a ſtate --- Feel, that there is a love of our country, which, in attaching and bringing back all the citizens of the ſtate, muſt render a people powerful! This love of one's country is a natural inſtinct, which ties us to the place where we were born; an inſtinct which by habit renders more proper for us the air we breathe, the diet by which we have been nouriſhed, the houſes which we have inhabited, the lands which we have cultivated; in one word, all the objects which have ſtruck our ſenſes from infancy: it is alſo a reflected ſentiment, founded on the love we owe to our parents, to our friends, and to our fellow-citizens; to the civil ſtate in which Providence has placed us, for living in an union the moſt intimate.

You therefore, whoſe rank gives a force to your example, inſpire all your ſubjects with your cares --- that ſentiment ſo active and ſo fruitful. Yes, this love of our country unites all our hearts --- becomes the tie of the moſt ſacred and moſt powerful of your authority, the obedience of the people.

people. This love is an exotic plant in governments where deſpotiſm holds the place of reaſon: it cannot generate, it cannot increaſe, nor produce thoſe delicious fruits which it does in more fortunate places, where liberty is conſtantly defended by law, and the intereſt of all who govern is ſo intimately connected with that of the nation governed. Each citizen accuſtoms himſelf from infancy to regard the fortune of the ſtate as his own individual fortune. This ſocial fraternity, which makes all citizens, both great and ſmall, but as one family, intereſts the whole for the proſperity of their common country. It is a ſort of ſhip, where each finds the poſt that belongs to him, and cannot be indifferent to thoſe around him. The paſſenger loves the captain; the ſoldier the pilot; the ſeamen, who are full of their buſineſs, love the ſhip as they love themſelves: but if the citizen receives neither benefit, protection, nor aſſiſtance from government; if thoſe, who are the depoſitaries of ſome part of the ſovereign power, employ it only in augmenting their authority or their fortune, it is much to be feared that the ſubject, poorly formed for abſtract ideas of patriotiſm, will no longer be accuſtomed to regard the fortune of the ſtate as that of a ſhip, where there are not, nor can be no other intereſts; a ſhip which moves at the will of its maſters, and which can neither be preſerved nor wrecked without them. In proportion as this zeal for the public good extinguiſhes itſelf in our hearts, the deſire of ſeparate intereſts will ariſe. Example becomes contagious, and deſcends by degrees to the loweſt ranks. Each, in his ſphere, makes the ſame diſtinction between the intereſt of the ſtate, and that of himſelf and his family.

One city, one village forms a league: each family, each individual is no further occupied than to aſſure itſelf the privilege of certain advantages. The public good is loſt to his view: it remains not in a kingdom or a republic where private intereſts, which by their colliſion form a kind of civil war, break the ties of the ſociety, and leave nothing to ſubſiſt but ſelf-love, which deſtroys every ſocial principle. The citizen, who is not ſtronger retained by a love of his country, will in other countries ſeek for eſtabliſhments and reſources which his native land denied him*. If he finds them, he will, in the country he has choſen, forget that which heaven aſſigned him at his birth. The leaſt hope, the leaſt poſſibility, would have retained him: the leaſt hope, the leaſt poſſibility, ſends him away.

* *The truth of this aſſertion never was better verified in any country than by the late emigrations from the northern parts of this iſland. The farmers, with their dependents, depreſſed by the heavy and unequal rents impoſed upon them by their ſuperiors, have left their country in numerous bands, and tranſported themſelves across the Atlantic to people and cultivate the deſarts of North America. The polity which forced theſe people to quit their native land is deſtructive, and ought to be examined by the legiſlature.*

The FATHER *and the* SON. *An affecting Relation.*

THE following pathetic narration is taken from Mr. Ives's Voyage to India, juſt publiſhed, and relates to the taking of Chandernagore from the French by the Engliſh. This action, though ſucceſsful, was fatal to the brave Britons who ſerved in it. We ſhall now adopt Mr. Ives's own words.

Every humane boſom (ſays he) muſt commiſerate the death of ſo many gallant Britiſh youths as fell in this day's action. The killed and wounded indeed on ſhore were trifling: the enemy were ſo much employed againſt the ſhips, that the army had but one killed, and ten wounded; but on board the two ſhips they were ſo numerous, that I would willingly forbear any farther mention of ſuch a mournful ſcene: but the behaviour of Capt. Speke and his ſon, a youth of ſixteen years of age, was ſo truly great and exemplary on this glorious but melancholy occaſion, that I muſt beg leave to deſcribe it, with ſome of its moſt intereſting circumſtances.

When

When Admiral Watſon had the unhappineſs to ſee both the father and the ſon fall in the ſame inſtant, he immediately went up to them, and by the moſt tender and pathetic expreſſions tried to alleviate their diſtreſs. The captain, who had obſerved his ſon's leg to be hanging only by the ſkin, ſaid to the admiral, "Indeed, Sir, this was a cruel ſhot, to knock down both the father and the ſon!" Mr. Watſon's heart was too full to make the leaſt reply: he only ordered them both to be immediately carried to the ſurgeon. The captain was firſt brought down to me * in the after-hold, where a platform had been made; and then told me how dangerouſly his BILLY had been wounded. Preſently after the brave youth himſelf appeared, but had another narrow eſcape, the quarter-maſter, who was bringing him down in his arms after his father, being killed by a cannon-ball. His eyes overflowing with tears, not for his own, but for his father's fate, I laboured to aſſure him that his father's wound was not dangerous; and this aſſertion was confirmed by the captain himſelf. He ſeemed not to believe either of us, until he aſked me *upon my honour*, and I had repeated to him my firſt aſſurance in the moſt poſitive manner. He then immediately became calm; but on my attempting to enquire into the nature of his wound, he ſolicitouſly aſked me if I had dreſſed his father, for he could not think of my touching him, before his father's wound had been taken care of. I aſſured him that the captain's wound had been already taken care of. "Then (replied the generous youth, pointing to a fellow-ſufferer) pray, Sir, look to and dreſs this poor man, who is groaning ſo ſadly beſide me." I told him that he already had been taken care of, and begged of him with ſome importunity, that I now might have liberty to examine his wound. He ſubmitted to it, and calmly obſerved, "Sir, I fear you muſt amputate above the joint." I replied, my dear, I muſt.—Upon which he claſped both his hands together, and lifting his eyes in the moſt devout and fervent manner towards heaven, he offered up the following ſhort but earneſt petition: "Good God, do thou enable me to behave in my preſent circumſtances worthy of my father's ſon!" When he had ended this ejaculatory prayer he told me that he was all ſubmiſſion. I then performed the operation above the joint of the knee; but during the whole time the intrepid youth never ſpoke a word, or uttered a groan that could be heard at a yard diſtance.

The reader may eaſily imagine what, in this dreadful interval, the brave but unhappy captain ſuffered, who lay juſt by his darling and unfortunate ſon. But whatever were his feelings, he diſcovered no other expreſſions of them but what the ſilent trickling tears declared; though the bare recollection of the ſcene, even at this diſtant time, is too painful for me. Both the father and the ſon, the day after the action, were ſent back with the reſt of the wounded to Calcutta. The father was lodged at the houſe of his brother-in-law, and the ſon was with me at the hoſpital. For the firſt eight or nine days I gave the father great comfort by carrying him joyful tidings of his boy, and in the ſame manner I gratified the ſon in regard to the father. But alas! from that time, all the good ſymptoms, which had hitherto attended this unparalleled youth, began to diſappear. The captain eaſily gueſſed, by my ſilence and countenance, the true ſtate his boy was in, nor did he ever after aſk me more than two queſtions concerning him: ſo tender was the ſubject to us both, and ſo unwilling was his generous mind to add to my diſtreſs. The firſt was on the tenth day, in theſe words: "How long, my friend, do you think my Billy may remain in a ſtate of uncertainty?" I replied, that if he lived to the fifteenth day of the operation, there would be the ſtrongeſt hopes of his recovery. On the thirteenth however he died; and on the ſixteenth, the brave man, looking me ſtedfaſtly in the face, ſaid, "Well, Ives, how fares it with my boy?"—I could make him no reply, and he attributed my ſilence to the real cauſe. He cried bitterly, ſqueezed me by the hand, and begged me to leave him for one half hour, when he wiſhed

* *Mr. Ives was ſurgeon of Admiral Watſon's ſhip at that time.*

ſee me again; and aſſured me I ould find him with a different coun-nance from that he troubled me ith at preſent. I punctually com-ied with his deſire; and when I re-rned to him, he appeared, as he er after did, perfectly calm and ſe-ne.

The excellent youth had been de-ious the evening preceding the day which he died; and at two o'clock the morning, in the utmoſt diſtreſs mind, he ſent me a note, written himſelf with a pencil, of which e following is a copy:

"If Mr. Ives will conſider the diſ-der a ſon muſt be in, when he is ld he is dying, and is yet in doubt hether his father is not in as good ſtate of health --- If Mr. Ives is not o buſy to honour this note, which thing but the greateſt uneaſineſs uld draw from me --- The boy waits anſwer."

Immediately on the receipt of this te I viſited him, and he had ſtill ſenſe ough left to know who I was. He en began with me --- "And is he ad?" --- Who, my dear? --- "My fa-er, Sir." --- No, my love; nor is he any danger, I aſſure you: he is al-oſt well. — "Thank God! Then why d they tell me ſo? I am now ſatis-d, and ready to die." At that time had a locked jaw, and was in great ſtreſs; but I underſtood every word ſo inarticulately uttered. He begged y pardon for having (as he politely preſſed it) diſturbed me at ſo early an our: and before the day was ended ſurrendered up a valuable life.

The following fine ſimile ſo aptly uſtrates the beauty and untimely ath of this incomparable young an, that I am perſuaded every good-tured reader will excuſe my inſert-g it.

As a gay flower, with blooming beauties crown'd,
t by the ſhare, lies languid on the ground;
Or ſome tall poppy, that o'ercharg'd with rain
Bends the faint head, & ſinks upon the plain:
So fair, ſo languiſhingly ſweet he lies,
His head declin'd, and drooping as he dies.
VIRGIL.

Capt. Speke was confined to his bed and chamber for ſome weeks after the action, nor did he perfectly recover from his wound: at times he was in a great deal of danger. At length he took his paſſage to England, leaving behind him the character of a gallant officer and a complete gentleman. He afterwards commanded the Reſolution, of 70 guns, in the memorable engagement off Belliſle, when Sir Edward Hawke defeated the French fleet, and particularly diſtinguiſhed himſelf by obliging the Formidable to ſtrike to him, though greatly ſuperior in force to his own. The Reſolution, in the night ſucceeding the action, was wrecked on a ſhoal called Le Four, but the captain with the crew were providentially ſaved. Capt. Speke afterwards returned to England, and for a while enjoyed in quiet thoſe applauſes which the public juſtly beſtowed on his ſuperior merit. He was afterwards appointed captain of the Modeſte, and once more went to ſea; but before he could render any further ſervices to his country, he died at Liſbon, in the forty third year of his age, to the general grief of his countrymen.

I have already made one quotation, to the honour of the brave ſon: the reader will now excuſe my making another to the memory of both the heroes, the father and the ſon:

O happy both! if ought the Muſe could ſhed
Of tears eternal which embalm the dead;
Whilſt round Britannia's coaſt old Ocean raves,
And to her ſtandard roll th' embattled waves,
Fair empreſs of the deep: ſo long your names
Should live lamented!

A BON MOT.

THE late Mr. Charles Yorke, being returned a member for the univerſity of Cambridge at the laſt general election, as he was going round the ſenate to thank thoſe who had voted for him, ſaid to one Mr. P—, who is noted (even to a proverb) for having the largeſt and moſt hideous ugly face that ever was ſeen, "Sir, I have great reaſon to be thankful to my friends in general; but confeſs myſelf under a particular obligation to *you*, for *the very remarkable countenance* you have *ſhewn* me upon this occaſion."

New and curious Hiſtorical Anecdotes.

(From Vol. II. *of Sir* JOHN DALRYMPLE'*s Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, juſt publiſhed.)*

IT appears, by the authentic papers recorded in this important work, that England, during great part of the reign of Charles II. was entirely governed by France; and that while Charles and all his miniſters were the avowed penſioners and ſlaves of Louis XIV. the popular party who oppoſed them were alſo governed by French counſels and French money. (See our Review of New Books.) The following extract from the preface of the work will at once give ſome account of it, and ſhew the author's motives for publiſhing it.

"However diſagreeable this publication may be to the deſcendants of many of thoſe mentioned in it, the extent of which I fully feel, becauſe I have the honour to live in friendſhip with ſeveral of them; I flatter myſelf it will be uſeful to this country now, and to poſterity afterwards, in the following reſpects.

"1ſt. The diſcoveries made in theſe papers will lead men in public life to reflect, that however they may hope to hide their want of public virtue, in a pretended attachment to the intereſts either of loyalty or of liberty, the day of reckoning will ſooner or later come, when, in the hiſtoric page, their true characters, and motives of action, will appear. But men, acting in free ſtates, cannot have too many terrors hung out to controul them; becauſe, in ſuch ſtates as the virtues of men are greater than others, ſo likewiſe are their vices.

"2dly. The papers will ſhew, that when a king of England does not give a generous credit to the affections of his ſubjects, and the people of England do not put an honourable confidence in their prince, both king and people muſt be unhappy and inglorious. Perhaps, too, this reflection may ariſe from the peruſal of them, that the defences which the friends of liberty do not ſcruple ſometimes to throw around her, are more dangerous to her intereſts than all the aſſaults of her enemies.

"3dly. Although the preſent exaltation of England, above all other nations, juſtifies a contempt of the ſuppoſition of other nations meddling at preſent in her domeſtic concerns, yet ſhould this ſituation ever alter, poſterity may learn from theſe papers, that the prince who intrigues with foreigners againſt his people, does it at the peril of his crown; and that, when the ſubjects intrigue with foreigners againſt their prince, they ſtake their liberties on the caſt.

"4thly, Which I mention with pain, this publication will ſhew that there is no political party in this country, which has a right to aſſume over another from the merit of their anceſtors; it being too plain, from the following papers, that whigs and tories, in their turns, have been equally the enemies of their country, when their paſſions and their intereſts miſled them.

"In a country in which the paſſions of every individual are ſtrong, becauſe his ſpirit is high, and in which all take a ſide in politics, becauſe all ought to take it, I preſume that thoſe who do not like me, or ſome of the following letters, will do me the honour to ſay that they are publiſhed with party views: if this be ſo, I am certainly a very unfortunate party man, and this a very unfortunate party book; becauſe I am not ſure that I ſhall gain either of the two great parties in this kingdom: and if they judge with leſs candour than I have done, I am afraid I ſhall loſe both; yet one ſide will permit me to aſſure them, that when I found in the French diſpatches Lord Ruſſel intriguing with the court of Verſailles, and Algernon Sidney taking money from it, I felt very nearly the ſame ſhock as if I had ſeen a ſon turn his back in the day of battle."

After entering upon a work ſo intereſting as this, we believe we ſhall not be able to quit it but with reluctance. At preſent, however, we muſt conſ

onfine ourſelves to ſome of the pa-ers which relate chiefly to the prin-iples and death of the celebrated atriot Sidney, and to the curious ccount of the laſt moments of harles II.

It appears, as we have already ſaid, hat France intrigued with the Eng-ſh king and the people, according as beſt ſuited her purpoſes. The fol-owing account of individuals of the opular party, who acted in ſecret orreſpondence with France, is ex-racted from a letter of Barillon, the rench ambaſſador at the Engliſh ourt, to his maſter Louis XIV.

"SIRE, Dec. 14, 1679.

"Conformable to the orders your ajeſty has given me, I have re-en-red into a correſpondence with the erſons in parliament who I thought ight be uſeful to your ſervice here-ter. I had always kept meaſures ith them, to make uſe of them in me of need. I ſhall at preſent give our majeſty the detail, as you order your laſt diſpatch.

"I have at all times taken care to anage Lord Hollis, and I believe I ve kept him in very favourable ſen-ments for your majeſty's intereſts. e is the man of all England for om the different cabals have the oſt conſideration. He is reſpected general by all parties, but princi-lly by the Preſbyterians. Nothing d me ſo much ſervice with him as e offer I made him on your majeſ-'s part of a box with your picture with diamonds. He made great knowledgments for this mark of ur majeſty's eſteem; but he has t accepted the preſent, and I have ſtill. I have preſſed him many times take it; he has always excuſed him-f, and told me that he ſhould ſerve ur majeſty with leſs ſcruple and re uſefully if he did not accept it, d that he could not reſolve to take without permiſſion of the king of eat Britain, being at preſent of counſel. I oppoſed with very good ſons the propoſal he made to me of ling his Britannic majeſty that your jeſty would make him a preſent, der the very improbable pretence his not having received one at the piration of his embaſſy to France. the mean time I can aſſure your majeſty, that in the affair of the High Treaſurer * and the diſbanding of the army, no perſon was more uſeful to your majeſty than Lord Hollis.

. . . . . "I ſometimes ſee Lord Hollis; but not to give ſuſpi-cion by too frequent viſits, we have correſpondence together by the Sieur Beber: he is a man who has great credit with Lord Hollis, and who is greatly conſidered among the Preſ-byterians: he has been very uſeful to me on many occaſions, and it is through him I have been informed in time of what paſſes at the different cabals. I have had, through the ſame perſon, a ſtrict connection with Mr. Lyttleton, who is one of the moſt conſiderable in the Houſe of Com-mons, and whoſe opinions have al-ways been the moſt followed. I have alſo kept a particular correſpondence with Mr. Powle. He was put into the council when the perſons who op-poſed the court were put there. He has ſo conducted himſelf ſince that time, that he will always be uſeful when the parliament ſhall meet: he is a man fit to fill one of the firſt poſts in England: he is very eloquent, and very able. Our firſt correſpondence came through Mr. Montague's means; but I have ſince kept it by my own, and very ſecretly.

"Mr. Harbord is another of thoſe whom I have made uſe of, and who bore an active part in the affair of the Treaſurer, and the diſbanding the troops; but it would be difficult to employ him at preſent. He has con-ſiderable credit amongſt people in the country: he would be more fit if a miniſter was to be attacked, than he will be to ſpeak in parliament againſt an alliance which the court would make, and the other party hinder.

"Theſe four have touched what was promiſed them, when the diſ-banding the troops ſhould be finiſhed, and the High Treaſurer removed from affairs.

"I ſend a memorial apart, by which your majeſty will ſee what has been given for this, and ſome other ex-pences laid out by your orders.

"Mr. Sidney has been of great uſe to me on many occaſions. He is a man who was in the firſt wars, and is naturally an enemy to the court. He

* *Lord Danby, who was ruined by the intrigues of the French court.*

has for ſome time been ſuſpected of being gained by Lord Sunderland; but he always appeared to me to have the ſame ſentiments, and not to have changed maxims. He has a great deal of credit amongſt the Independants, and is alſo intimate with thoſe who are moſt oppoſite to the court in parliament. He was elected for this preſent one. I gave him only what your majeſty permitted me *. He would willingly have had more; and if a new gratification was to be given him, it would be eaſy to engage him entirely. However, he is very favourably diſpoſed to what your majeſty may deſire, and is not willing that England and the States General ſhould make a league. He is upon bad terms with his brother, who is in Holland, and laughs at the court's making uſe of him as a negociator. I believe he is a man who would be very uſeful, if the affairs of England ſhould be brought to extremities.

"Since the time that an alliance has been ſpoken of between the States General and England, I have taken a great deal of care to nouriſh the diffidence, which ſome of the moſt conſiderable perſons in parliament have of the Prince of Orange, &c. &c.

"If your majeſty thinks I ought again to preſs Lord Hollis to accept the box of diamonds, I may by means of Lady Hollis make him accept it: I don't preſume ſhe will be ſo difficult as he has been. I ſhall alſo wait your majeſty's orders for offering any thing to the others of whom I have made mention, but ſhall not make uſe of the permiſſion you may give, unleſs on occaſions which I ſhall think eſſential to your ſervice.

"I ought to give your majeſty an account of what regards Mr. Montague ſeparate from the others, being engaged as he is in your majeſty's intereſts by particular conſiderations. I have trouble enough to defend myſelf for theſe ſix months againſt his ſolicitations for the payment of the ſum which was promiſed him for the ruin of the High Treaſurer. He alledges that the condition is fulfilled on his part. I have always endeavoured to make him underſtand that it was an affair not entirely finiſhed; and that, being fully aſſured of what was promiſed to him, he ought not to make himſelf uneaſy whether the payment be made a little ſooner or later. He does not give way to my reaſons. . . . . .

. . . . However, upon other affairs we have always had a good correſpondence, and have preſerved the greateſt union. He has often ſpoken to me of getting Lord Shaftſbury into your majeſty's intereſts †, and alledges that it would not be impoſſible, if a large ſum were employed. I don't know if your majeſty will judge it uſeful to your ſervice to endeavour at it at preſent; it would be a very proper means to ſtir up new embarraſſments to the king of England, and Lord Shaftſbury would be ſtill more bold, if he found himſelf ſecretly ſupported by your majeſty: but it will be difficult to turn him from his engagements againſt the duke of York, and to prevent his beſtirring himſelf for the elevation of the duke of Monmouth, or for that of the prince of Orange; for his deſigns are difficult enough to penetrate: and perhaps his principal end is to endeavour the eſtabliſhment of a republic, of which he would aim at being chief.

"If your majeſty will give me leave to ſay what I think ought to be done at preſent, with regard to Mr. Montague, I think you might command me to give him poſitive aſſurances of the payment of what was promiſed him, and that a certain time be named on which the payment ſhall be actually made. If after this your majeſty will, by his means and thoſe of Mrs. Harvey his ſiſter, gain any members of parliament, I can anſwer that two perſons cannot be found more proper to traverſe all the deſigns of the court. It was by an intrigue of Mrs. Harvey that I cauſed to be continued at Bruſſels a certain perſon named Bulſtrode, who was uſeful to your majeſty's ſervice. It has been my principal application with thoſe whom I have at preſent mentioned, to take away from them the leaſt ſuſpicion that your majeſty will enter into a treaty with the king of England.

* *We find Sidney's name inſerted in two different liſts of ſums expended on theſe occaſions; he received each time 500 guineas.*

† *This was afterwards effected. Lord Ruſſel too was gained over.*

land. I have, however, taken care not to uſe poſitive words upon this, eſpecially to my Lord Hollis: I have only told him in general, that your majeſty will never enter into any engagement with his Britannic majeſty, which might be prejudicial to the liberties and privileges of the Engliſh.

"I will ſay nothing to your majeſty upon the ſubject of the duke of Buckingham, becauſe he is not here at preſent, and your majeſty knows of yourſelf of what uſe he may be to your ſervice. I don't doubt but he is diſſatisfied with the refuſal I gave him this ſummer of the 20,000 crowns which he wanted the power of diſpoſing of; I would rather make him think that I made this ſaving of myſelf, than let him know that I did it by order. As I ſaw he had a deſign of going to France, and doubt not he has been there, I imagine, when he appears here, I ſhall find him diſpoſed to ſerve your majeſty when occaſion ſhall preſent. It does not appear to me he has great credit in parliament, but he may be uſeful with regard to the populace, and in times of troubles. It is not the moſt regular minds which always ſtrike the moſt conſiderable ſtrokes."

I was particularly anxious (ſays Sir John Dalrymple, in another place) in peruſing the French diſpatches, to diſcover the principles upon which Algernon Sidney could poſſibly reconcile to his own pride his intrigues with France. From the following paſſage in one of Barillon's diſpatches, it appears that Mr. Sidney's public objects in theſe intrigues were a republic, and the moſt unlimited toleration in religion.

Extract of Barillon's Letter to Louis XIV. *Sept.* 30, 1680.

Sidney's Principles.

"THERE are ſome who have applied themſelves for ſome time to make me underſtand, that it is an old error to believe that it is againſt the intereſt of France to ſuffer England to become a republic. They endeavour to prove by good reaſons, and the example of the paſt, that the re-union of England, under a proteſtant king, authorized as the prince of Orange would be, is much leſs conformable to the true intereſts of France than a republic, which would be more occupied with trade than any other thing, and would believe, as Cromwell did, that it would gain rather at the expence of Spain than of France. They add, that the intereſt of England as a republic, and that of Holland governed as it is, could not eaſily agree; whereas the prince of Orange can re-unite in his perſon the power of the States General and of England together. In fine, they eſtabliſh for a fundamental principle that the houſe of Stuart and that of Orange are inſeparably united; that their common intereſt engages them to augment their power in England and in Holland, and that it is the intereſt of France to maintain the liberties and privileges of both nations, and to endeavour rather at the ruin of thoſe who would oppreſs them. They even believe that the ſafety of the catholic religion might be eſtabliſhed in England, if people were not afraid that a catholic prince would be in a condition to change the government and laws; and they obſerve by the example of Holland, how much the condition of catholics in Holland is better than in England. Your majeſty knows better than any body what ſolidity there is in theſe reflections, and can give me your orders for my conduct in the occaſions which may preſent. I ſhall confine myſelf to what appears to me to be for your ſervice at preſent, without carrying my views farther; but it does not appear uſeleſs to ſhew your majeſty how far affairs may be carried in England. Mr. Sidney is one of thoſe who talks to me with the moſt force and the moſt openneſs on this matter."

A Letter from the Duke of York (afterwards James II.*) to the Prince of Orange (afterwards King William.)*

London, Nov. 27, 1683.

"THOUGH you will hear the news I am going to tell you from other hands, 'tis too conſiderable a one for me not to write it to you: 'tis that the duke of Monmouth on Saturday laſt came and delivered himſelf up to the ſecretary, and deſired he might ſpeak with the king and myſelf alone: ſo ſoon as the ſecretary

had advertiſed his majeſty, he went down with the ſecretary, taking me along with him; when the duke of Monmouth, after having aſked his majeſty's pardon, in the humbleſt manner imaginable, and owned his knowledge of thewhole conſpiracy*, except that part of the aſſaſſination, aſked pardon of me alſo, and ſaid as much to me of the ſubject as I could expect of him, with all the promiſes of his good behaviour for the future a man could ſay. After his majeſty had heard all he had to ſay, he ordered the ſecretary to put him into the cuſtody of a ſerjeant at arms till further pleaſure. The next day his majeſty ordered his releaſe, and has ordered his pardon to be prepared, having pardoned him, and permits him to be at court again. Algernon Sidney's ſentence was pronounced this day, and he will ſoon be beheaded: the day is not yet named. I have not time to ſay more now, but aſſure you, you ſhall ſtill find me very kind to you."

Extract of another letter from the ſame to the ſame.

London, Dec. 4, 1683.

"I have received your's of the 7th of this month, and before that had heard of the Prince de Monteſart's being taken by the French near Toulon. As for news here, Algernon Sydney is to be beheaded on Friday next on the Tower-hill, which, beſides the doing juſtice on ſo ill a man, will give the lie to the whigs, who reported he was not to ſuffer. The Duke of Monmouth alſo, I am told, will ſome way or other give them the lie by owning in a more public way than he has done yet, his knowledge of the conſpiracy; which that rebellious party, and ſome of his dependers, endeavoured to perſuade the world he knew nothing of."

Another letter from the ſame to the ſame.

London, Dec. 7, 1683.

"I believe you will be as much ſurpriſed with the news of the Duke of Monmouth's being ordered to go out of Whitehall, and not to appear in his majeſty's preſence, as you were at his coming in, and being permitted to ſtay at court. His majeſty ſent this morning the vice chamberlain to him with that meſſage, being very much diſpleaſed with his not owning, by a letter or paper under his hand, his knowledge of the conſpiracy, as he had done it by word of mouth to his majeſty and myſelf; beſides which, ſome of his ſervants and dependers reported every where that what was in the Gazette concerning him was falſe, for that he had never owned any knowledge of the conſpiracy; which diſingenuous proceeding of his did ſo anger his majeſty, that it obliged him to ſhew his diſpleaſure to him, as he has done; and now 'tis viſible to all the world, that he only deſigned by his coming in, to get his pardon, and to keep his credit with his party ſtill, both which he has now done; and though his coming in and being pardoned as he was, has done ſome harm, I hope this good will come of it, that his majeſty will now never believe any thing he ſays again, and then he can do but little harm. — Algernon Sidney was beheaded this day, died very reſolutely, and like a true rebel and republican. I have not time to ſay more, but that you ſhall ſtill find me as kind as ever to you."

Extract of a letter from the ſame to the ſame.

London, Jan. 4, 1684.

"I have received your's of the 4th, and by it ſee you had read Algernon Sydney's paper; and tho' it was a very treaſonable and inſolent one, yet 'twas thought fit to have it printed, that the world might ſee what his principles were, and what both he and the reſt of the conſpirators drove at, and its being publiſhed has really done good. His trial alſo is come out, and I have ſent it to my daughter by one who goes with the pacquet boat. — I do very eaſily believe you were ſurpriſed at the extraordinary carriage of the Duke of Monmouth: and ſince he was no truer a convert, 'twas very well he ſhowed himſelf ſo ſoon, for had he ſtaid and diſſembled, he might have done much miſchief; but now he

* *The Rye-houſe plot.*

he can do but little, for all the world is now ſatisfied he is never to be truſted, and then he has all his vain fancies in his head. 'Tis not now certain where he is; his wife and ſome others of his friends ſay he is gone beyond ſea; and by a letter out of Zealand they give an account of two Engliſh gentlemen which landed there, and went for Antwerp, and by the deſcription they make of them, one of them ſhould be he: if he be in Flanders, I ſuppoſe by that time you have this you will have heard of it."

From the few incidents which occur in theſe few letters, the reader will ſee, that the Duke of York in no degree poſſeſſed ſenſibility, virtue, or virtuous pride.

The following letter contains a very particular account of the laſt moments of Charles II. It was ſent from Barillon, the French ambaſſador, to his maſter, Louis XIV.

February 18, 1685.

THE letter I do myſelf the honour to write to your majeſty to-day is only to give you an exact account of what happened, of moſt importance, at the death of the King of England. His illneſs, which began on Monday morning the 12th of February, had divers changes the following days; ſometimes he was thought out of danger, and then ſomething happened that made it judged his diſorder was mortal; in fine, on Thurſday 15th February about noon, I was informed from a good quarter, that there were no hopes, and that the phyſicians believed he could not hold out the night. I went immediately to Whitehall; the Duke of York had given orders to the officers who guarded the door of the anti-chamber to let me paſs at any hour; he was continually in the king his brother's room; from time to time he came out to give orders upon what was paſſing in the town. The report was more than once ſpread that the king was dead. As ſoon as I arrived, the Duke of York ſaid to me, "The phyſicians think the king in extreme danger; I deſire you to aſſure your maſter, that he ſhall always have in me a faithful and grateful ſervant." I was five hours in the king's anti-chamber. The Duke of York made me come into the bed-chamber ſeveral times, and ſpoke to me of what was paſſing without doors, and of the aſſurances given him from every quarter that all was very quiet in the town, and that he ſhould be proclaimed king the moment his brother was dead. I went out for ſome time to go to the Dutcheſs of Portſmouth's apartment. I found her overwhelmed with grief; the phyſicians having taken all hopes from her: however, inſtead of ſpeaking to me of her affliction, and the loſs ſhe was on the point of ſuſtaining, ſhe went into a ſmall cloſet, and ſaid to me: "Monſieur, the ambaſſador. I am going to tell you the greateſt ſecret in the world, and my head would be in danger if it was known. The king of England at the bottom of his heart is a catholic; but he is ſurrounded with proteſtant biſhops, and nobody tells him his condition, nor ſpeaks to him of God; I cannot with decency enter the room; beſides that the queen is almoſt conſtantly there; the Duke of York thinks of his own affairs, and has too many of them, to take the care he ought of the king's conſcience; go and tell him I have conjured you to warn him to think of what can be done to ſave the king's ſoul. He commands the room, and can turn out whom he will; loſe no time, for if it is deferred ever ſo little, it will be too late."

I returned inſtantly to find the Duke of York, and begged him to make a pretence of going to the queen, who had left the king's room, and who, having fainted, was juſt blooded. The room communicated with both apartments; I followed him to the queen's, and told him what the Dutcheſs of Portſmouth ſaid to me. He recovered himſelf as from a deep lethargy, and ſaid, "You are in the right; there is no time to loſe. I will hazard all rather than not do my duty on this occaſion." An hour after he returned under the ſame pretence of going to the queen, and told me he had ſpoken to the king his brother, and found him reſolved not to take the ſacrament which the proteſtant biſhops had preſſed him to receive; that this had ſurprized them much,

much, but that one or other of them would remain always in the room, if he did not find a pretence to make every body leave it, in order that he might have an opportunity of ſpeaking to the king his brother with freedom, and diſpoſing him to make a formal renunciation of hereſy, and confeſs himſelf to a catholic prieſt.

We thought of various expedients. The Duke of York propoſed that I ſhould aſk leave to ſpeak to the king his brother, to tell him ſomething in ſecret from your majeſty, and that every body ſhould go out. I offered to do ſo, but repreſented to him, that beſides the great rumour it would make, there was no likelihood of my being allowed to remain in private with the king of England and himſelf long enough for what we had to do. The Duke of York then bethought himſelf of ſending for the queen, as if it had been to take her laſt farewell, and aſk pardon of the king, if ſhe had ever in any thing diſobeyed him, who was on his part to return the ſame ceremony to her. At laſt the Duke of York reſolved to ſpeak to the king his brother in preſence of the company, yet ſo as no perſon might hear what was ſaid to him; becauſe this would remove all ſuſpicion, and it would be believed that he ſpoke to him only of affairs of ſtate, and of what he wiſhed to be done after his death. Thus, without any further precaution, the Duke of York ſtooped down to the king his brother's ear, after having ordered that no one ſhould approach. I was in the room, and more than twenty perſons at the door, which was open. What the duke of York ſaid was not heard, but the king of England ſaid from time to time very loud, *Yes, with all my heart.* He ſometimes made the Duke of York repeat what he ſaid, becauſe he did not eaſily hear him. The Duke of York again went out as if he had gone to the queen, and ſaid to me: "The king has conſented that I ſhould bring a prieſt to him; but I dare not bring any of the Dutcheſs's, they are too well known; ſend and find one quickly." I told him I would do it with all my heart, but I believed too much time would be loſt; and that I had juſt ſeen all the queen's prieſts in a cloſet near the chamber. He ſaid, you are right; at the ſame time he perceived the earl of Caſtlemethor, who with warmth embraced the propoſal made him, and undertook to ſpeak to the queen: he came back in an inſtant and ſaid: "Should I hazard my head in this, I would do it with pleaſure; but I do not know one of the queen's prieſts who underſtands or ſpeaks Engliſh." On this we reſolved to ſend to the Venetian reſident for an Engliſh prieſt, but as the time preſſed, the earl of Caſtlemethor went where the queen's prieſts were, and found amongſt them one Hudelſton, a Scotchman, who ſaved the king of England after the battle of Worceſter, and who by act of parliament had been excepted from all the laws made againſt the catholics, and againſt the prieſts; they put a wig and gown on him to diſguiſe him; and the earl of Caſtlemethor conducted him to the door of an apartment that joined by a ſmall ſtep to the king's chamber. The Duke of York, to whom I had given notice that all was ready, ſent Chiffins to receive and bring in Mr. Hudelſton; ſoon after he ſaid aloud: "The king wills that every body ſhould retire except the earls of Bath and Feverſham:" the firſt was lord of the bed-chamber, and the other was in waiting. The phyſicians went into a cloſet, the door of which was immediately ſhut, and Chiffins brought Mr. Hudelſton in. The Duke of York, in preſenting him, ſaid: "Sire, here is a man who ſaved your life, and is now come to ſave your ſoul." The king anſwered, "He is welcome." He afterwards confeſſed himſelf with the greateſt ſentiments of devotion and repentance. The earl of Caſtlemethor had taken care to have Hudelſton inſtructed by a Portugueſe monk of the barefooted Carmelites in what he had to ſay to the king on ſuch an occaſion; for of himſelf he was no great doctor; but the Duke of York told me he acquitted himſelf very well in his function, and that he made the king formally promiſe to declare himſelf openly a catholic, if he recovered his health. He then received abſolution, the communion, and even the extreme unction; all this laſted about

three


10
45
FEB



N° 2.

Of Pictures found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM.

three quarters of an hour. In the anti-chamber every one looked at another; but nobody said any thing but by their eyes and in whiſpers: the preſence of Lord Bath and Feverſham, who are proteſtants, has ſatisfied the biſhops a little; but the queen's women and the other prieſts ſaw ſo much going and coming, that I do not think the ſecret can be long kept.

After the king of England received the communion, his diſorder became a little better; it is certain he ſpoke more intelligibly, and had more ſtrength: we hoped that God was willing to work a miracle by reſtoring him; but the phyſicians judged his illneſs was not abated, and that he could not outlive the night. He nevertheleſs appeared much more eaſy, and ſpoke with more feeling and underſtanding than he had done from ten at night to eight in the morning. He often ſpoke quite loud to the duke of York, in terms full of tenderneſs and friendſhip: he twice recommended to him the dutcheſs of Portſmouth and the duke of Richmond. He recommended to him alſo all the other children. He made no mention of the duke of Monmouth, good nor bad. He often expreſſed his confidence in the mercy of God. The biſhop of Bath and Wells, who was his chaplain, read ſome prayers, and ſpoke to him of God. The king ſhewed by his head that he heard him. The biſhop was not officious in ſaying any thing particular to him, or propoſing that he ſhould make a profeſſion of his faith; he was apprehenſive of a refuſal, but feared ſtill more, as I believe, to irritate the duke of York.

The king of England was perfectly ſenſible the whole night, and ſpoke upon all things with great calmneſs. At ſix o'clock in the morning he aſked what hour it was, and ſaid: "Open the curtains that I may once more ſee day." He ſuffered great pain, and at ſeven o'clock they bled him in hopes it might leſſen his pain. At half an hour after eight he began to ſpeak with great difficulty: at ten his ſenſes were quite gone; and he died at noon without any ſtruggle or convulſion. The new king retired to his apartment, was unanimouſly acknowledged, and then proclaimed.

I thought it my duty to give your majeſty an exact account of what paſſed on this occaſion; and I eſteem myſelf happy that God granted me the favour to have ſome part in it. I am, &c.

[*To be continued.*]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION *of the* ENGRAVING *annexed, repreſenting a* PICTURE *found in the Ruins of* HERCULANEUM.

THIS plate is marked No. XVII. in the work, and is of the ſame kind with that given in our laſt. They both belong to the groupe of twelve pictures which were found in one room, mentioned in our laſt.

Various conjectures have been formed to account for the meaning of theſe pictures. Two ſyſtems in particular have been propoſed: the firſt, that the room from whence they were taken was a *cubiculum*, or bed-chamber, the walls of which uſed to be painted with indecent pictures: the ſecond, that it was only a common *triclinium*, deſigned for meals, and that the paintings bear ſome relation to that ſubject.

The picture which we have ſelected for our preſent purpoſe repreſents two beautiful female dancers, who are performing a graceful movement commonly practiſed in the Italian dances. They are joining hands, whilſt one with her fore-finger and thumb gently lays hold on the middle finger of the other. Their veſts are extremely proper, both in reſpect of colour and fitneſs; one of them being yellow and tranſparent, and the other green with a border of vermilion. One of the figures has a large band or veil upon her head, like a turban, which goes round her temples ſeveral times. Both together, they exhibit a beautiful and elegant repreſentation of ſomething which the connouiſſeurs have not yet diſcovered.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct List and Account of the Biſhops of London.

(Continued from page 81 of our laſt.)

THE laſt-mentioned biſhop (the thirty-third in order of ſucceſſion) was

1051. William, a Norman, chaplain to King Edward the Confeſſor; in whoſe epiſcopacy fell out the Norman conqueſt, viz. 1066. This biſhop procured, from William the Conqueror, many valuable privileges to the citizens of London: in grateful memorial of which they yearly went, till about the middle of the laſt century, in ſolemn proceſſion round his tomb, in the nave of the church of St. Paul, where they cauſed an epitaph to be engraven, as an acknowledgement of their gratitude. This good biſhop died 1075, and was ſucceeded by

1075. Hugo de Oſwell, by the intereſt of King William; but however, within ſome time after his preferment, he fell into a leproſy, for the cure of which he ſuffered himſelf to be caſtrated; but it little availed him, for notwithſtanding he continued a leper all his life, and ſo died Jan. 12, 1085. The ſame year ſucceeded,

1085. Mauricius, chaplain and chancellor to the Conqueror, and was by him nominated to the ſee of London. He was conſecrated at Wincheſter on Chriſtmas-day, 1086, by Landfranck, archbiſhop of Canterbury. In the beginning of his time, the church of St. Paul, together with the greater part of the city, was burnt. He laid the foundation of a vaſt cathedral. This biſhop crowned King Henry I. the Archbiſhop Anſlem being abſent, anno 1100, and died Sept. 26, 1107.

1108. Richard de Belmeis, conſecrated by Archbiſhop Anſelm, July 26, 1108, and the ſame year was, by the king, conſecrated warden of the marches of Wales. This biſhop ſhewed a zeal for the church inimitable by any of his predeceſſors, by beſtowing all his epiſcopal revenues towards the rebuilding the cathedral church of St. Paul. He procured of the king part of his caſtle ditch of the Palatine Tower, for the wall of the church-yard, which he almoſt totally encompaſſed with a very ſtrong one. He alſo procured the king's command, that all thoſe ſhips and veſſels, that brought ſtone to the church, ſhould be free from toll or cuſtom. Moreover, the king granted him all great fiſh that might be taken within the precincts of his lands. The biſhop purchaſed whole ſtreets near his cathedral church, and pulled down the houſes for a cemetery or church-yard, and nearly encloſed the ſame within a wall. He gave, for the ſervice of the altar, the rent of his new wharf upon the river Thames (now, as is ſuppoſed, called Paul's wharf) to the canons of the church; further giving them the benefit of all oblations, which ſhould henceforth be offered on the feſtivals of St. Peter and St. Paul. He alſo gave to Hugh, the ſchool-maſter of St. Paul's ſchool, and his ſucceſſors, the habitation of Durandus, at the corner of the Turret or Bell-tower, together with the cuſtody of the library belonging to the church. Thus this biſhop, ſitting twenty years, and employing all his revenues towards the endowment of the officers, and the fabrick of this church, was yet unable to finiſh it: ſo that growing weary of this tedious work, he gave it over by little and little, and diverting his ſubſtance another way, he founded a college of regular canons at St. Oſyth in Eſſex, diverſe times intending to reſign his biſhoprick, and to become a regular canon in his own new-built monaſtery, and the rather as he had been ſeized with the palſy about four years before his death; but he deferred ſo long putting this in execution, that he was ſurpriſed by death, Jan. 16, 1128, and was buried in the church of St. Oſyth.

1128. Gilbertus Univerſalis, a canon of Lyons, was conſecrated at Canterbury by William Corboyl, archbiſhop of that ſee; a very aged, very learned, and very rich man. He died travelling to Rome, Aug. 8, 1134.

See vacant seven years.

1141. Robert de Sigillo was made bishop by the power of the Empress Maud. He was a monk of Reading, and died eating of grapes tainted with poison, anno 1150 or 1151.

1152. Richard de Belmeis the second (nephew to Richard de Belmeis the first, the beneficent bishop) archdeacon of Middlesex, was consecrated at Canterbury by Theobald the archbishop, Sept. 28, 1152, and died May 4, 1162. To him succeeded,

1163. Gilbert Foliot. He was once prebendary of Newington in this church, after that he was made abbot of Gloucester, 1139, from whence he was promoted to the sea of Hereford, 1148, being the first English bishop that was canonically translated from one bishoprick to another. In all the altercations and animosities between Thomas Becket, archbishop of Canterbury, and King Henry II. he adhered most faithfully to the king, and was partaker of all his councils. He died at London Feb. 18, 1187.

See vacant two years.

1189 Richard de Ely, sirnamed Fitzneal, (being son to Nigellus second bishop of Ely) was by King Richard (according as his father King Henry II. had before designed) made bishop of London; before he was archdeacon of Colchester, and dean of Lincoln. He was consecrated at Lambeth by Baldwyn, archbishop of Canterbury, Dec. 13, 1289. He founded a chantry in the church of St. Paul, at the altar of Thomas Becket, and another at the altar of St. Dionis. He gave to St. Paul's school all the tithes of his demesnes at Fulham and Horsett. He died Sept. 10, 1198.

1198. William de St. Mariæ, a Norman, Canon of York, and St. Paul's, chosen Sept. 16, 1198, consecrated by Hubert archbishop of Canterbury, May 23, 1199. He was one of those bishops that interdicted the whole realm, at the pope's command, March 24, 1208, and went privately out of England, and was exiled five years: at length all things being reconciled, he returned to his bishoprick, where, after he had sat above twenty-one years, voluntarily resigned, Jan. 26, 1221, and took upon him the habit of a canon regular of St. Osyth, Essex, where he died, March 27, 1221.

1221. Eustace de Fauconbergh, one of the king's justices, privy councellor to King John and King Henry III. afterward high treasurer of England, was chosen bishop of London in 1221, consecrated at Westminster April 25, 1222. The year following a great controversy was ended between him and the dean and chapter of St. Paul's, on the one part, and William the abbot and the monks of Westminster on the other part, by the arbitrators, who were the archbishop of Canterbury (viz. Stephen Langton) and the bishops of Winchester and Salisbury, and the priors of Merton and Dunstable: whereby it was agreed, that the monastery of Westminster to the church of St. Margaret adjoining, should be wholly exempt from the jurisdiction of the bishop of London. At length he died Nov. 2, 1228, and was buried in the south wall of his own cathedral above the choir.

1229. Roger Niger, archdeacon of Colchester, was consecrated at Canterbury. This bishop was well skilled in learning, a lover of religion and the liberties of mankind. He was also very stout and courageous, as may appear by his threatening the king's officers with an anathema, (who violently took Hubert de Burgh, earl of Kent, from the altar) unless they brought him back to the same place, and never left the king (Henry III.) till he restored him to liberty. He also had the boldness to excommunicate the king's officers for hindering Walter bishop of Carlisle, at Dover, from going beyond sea, because he had not the king's leave; and this excommunication he repeated in the king's presence, at Hereford. He ordained that all the citizens of London should pay to their parish priests a half-penny out of every pound, and a farthing out of every ten shillings, every Lord's Day, which constitution was afterwards confirmed by Thomas Arundel, archbishop of Canterbury, 1397, and by several popes, and at last by the common council of London, 1464. This prelate was very liberal in building St. Paul's, and on Oct. 1, 1240, in presence of the king himself (Henry III.) and Otho

Otho the pope's legate, and many other dignitaries, he ſolemnly conſecrated the choir. He died at his manor at Stepney, Sept 29, 1241, was buried in the North Iſle, near the choir, and was eſteemed a ſaint. He founded a chantry in his cathedral church for the ſouls of Ralph and Margery his parents.

[*To be continued.*]

The FURIES, *a Fable. From the German of M.* LESSING.

MY Furies begin to turn old, ſaid Pluto to the meſſenger of the gods: I muſt have others more freſh and young: go then, and take a circuit through the earth, and chuſe me three perſons proper to fulfil the employment which I deſtine them. Mercury obeyed, and departed.

A ſhort time after this, Juno ſaid to Iris, Could you not find out for me among the mortals, two or three girls, ſage, but perfectly ſo? You underſtand me: I have a great deſire to confound Venus, who ſo often boaſts that ſhe has ſubjected the whole ſex to her dominion. Go, and endeavour to make this diſcovery. Iris departed, and ſearched every corner of the earth, but in vain. She at length reſolved to return. Ah! cried Juno, ſeeing her return alone, is it poſſible! O virtue! O chaſtity!

Goddeſs, ſaid Iris, I would have brought you three girls who were all three perfectly ſage—who all three had never in their life ſmiled upon a man—who all three had deſtroyed in their heart the very ſeeds of love; but alas! I arrived too late. How, too late! ſaid Juno? Yes too late: —Mercury had juſt carried them off for Pluto —

For Pluto!—and what would Pluto make of theſe virtuous girls!— FURIES.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

DRURY-LANE.

ON Saturday the 27th of February a new tragedy, called *Alonzo*, (written by Mr. Home, the author of *Douglas* and other tragedies) was firſt exhibited at this theatre.

The characters and fable follow:

Pelagio - -	*Mr. Aickin.*
Alonzo - -	*Mr. Reddiſh.*
Alberto - - -	*Mr. Clinch.*
Velaſco - - -	*Mr. Jefferſon.*
Sebaſtian - -	*Mr. Palmer.*
Coſtollo - - -	*Mr. J. Aickin,*
Hamet - - -	*Mr. Wright.*
Officer - - -	*Mr. Banniſter.*
Ormiſinda -	*Mrs. Batry.*
Tereſa - -	*Miſs Manſell.*

In the beginning of the play we are given to underſtand, that Alonzo, many years ago, was a noble warrior in high favour with Pelagio, King of Spain; but, having unluckily quarrelled with Ramirez the king's ſon, he killed him in a duel, for which he was obliged to fly.

Previous to this accident, he had entered into very tender engagements with Ormiſinda, the king's daughter. They loved each other, and were married. The marriage was celebrated in private, and only five days before he had killed Ramirez. The night before his flight, while he had been watching the return of Ormiſinda from the city, he ſaw her, by moon-light, led through a grove by a young gentleman, whoſe familiarity with her left Alonzo no doubt that ſhe had jilted him. Without further proof, therefore, he ſet off immediately from Aſturias (where the court then reſided, and which is the ſcene of the tragedy) and retired into the wilds of Aſia, reſolved to think no more of the woman who had ſold his honour to a ſtripling.

This ſudden departure diſtracted Ormiſinda, who could not account for ſo extraordinary a ſtep by a huſband who loved her, and whom ſhe loved.

loved. In due time she became pregnant, and was delivered of a son, whom, to screen the secret of her marriage, she consigned to Costollo, in a remote part of the country, to be educated, giving him the name of Alberto, instead of his real name Alonzo.

Sixteen years had now elapsed, and nothing had transpired on either side. After a various contest between the Spaniards and Moors, the fate of the war was agreed to be determined by two champions, one on each side. The Moorish champion was so formidable for strength and stature, that it was universally agreed there was not a Spaniard living who could prevail against him, except Alonzo.—At this time Alberto, tired with leading a retired life, and ambitious of glory, had arrived at the court, after performing a feat of great prowess on his journey. While he is relating to the king this adventure, and giving an account of himself, he is known by his mother; who, on his offering to attack the Moorish champion, is torn with maternal pangs for his safety. She is relieved, however, by the arrival of a messenger, who says, that Alonzo, alarmed for the fate of his country, had sent the Persian prince Abdallah to contend with the Moor. This prince having been greatly celebrated for his martial services, every one is happy to hear of his arrival, except young Alberto, who regrets the loss of so good an occasion to signalize himself.

Alonzo now appears under the name and dress of Abdallah. The king thanks him; and informs that his daughter Ormisinda will be his prize, should he be the conqueror. The prince tells him he cannot accept that; but he will ask another favour of him.

The champions having entered the lists, Abdallah conquers, and returns to court amidsts the acclamations of the people. He now asks of the king, for his only reward, that he will do justice to his friend Alonzo. The king promises. Abdallah then publicly charges Ormisinda, who is present, with adultery, and insists that she be put to death. This charge creates universal astonishment; and Pelagio replies, that he never knew she was married. The princess then confesses her marriage with Alonzo, but denies the charge of adultery. Alberto, as if conscious of her innocence, offers to assert it against Abdallah, who treats the youthful adventurer with great contempt. The princess is alarmed with fresh sorrows for her son; and to save him from a contention with the more powerful Abdallah, declares that she will not submit to have her reputation cleared by combat, but wishes rather to be confronted with Alonzo himself. Abdallah now retires, soon enters as Alonzo, and continues his accusations. Alberto suddenly draws upon him; and the princess, shocked by the idea of a combat between the father and the son, rushes in between them, and stabs herself. While she is dying, she discovers to Alonzo that Alberto is his son; and it now also appears, that the young gentleman whom Alonzo had seen with his wife in the grove was no other than her maid Teresa, who assumed the habit of a man, the better to conduct her mistress in the night-time. Alonzo, distracted by this information, stabs himself, and thus falls a victim to jealousy.

Perhaps it will be sufficient, in order totally to condemn this fable, to observe that the circumstance upon which the whole is founded is in the highest degree improbable, impossible, and unimportant. Alonzo had been married five days, when in consequence of his duel he is obliged to fly into banishment. Previous to his setting off he is to have a last interview with his beloved wife. The moment for the interview is arrived, and he is waiting for his wife at the appointed place. He sees her approaching to meet him, accompanied with a youth. Struck with the dreadful sight, Alonzo (the boldest and bravest man in Spain) falls into a swoon, and when he recovers, sets off for Asia, leaving Ormisinda only the comfort of a note, which informs her that she was unfaithful to his love. One question overturns the probability of this; if this youth had been Ormisinda's gallant, would she indeed have carried him with her to give her husband the meeting? This

is the foundation; and, finding it to be ſo ſlight, we ſhould be idle to examine the ſuperſtructure.

The ſucceeding incidents of the fable are equally improbable and trifling. — And yet this play was not condemned. We are ſorry to obſerve the temper of the public ſo indolent, that it neglects in ſo inexcuſable a manner the intereſts of taſte, upon which in a great degree our national character is eſtabliſhed. There is a kind of public pride which every nation ought to poſſeſs, and which can never be exerted more laudably than in ſupport of its literary character, becauſe from this ſource men of taſte and judgment will draw their ideas concerning us, and will accordingly pronounce us ignorant or humane, contemptible or virtuous.

In this tragedy the author has not diſplayed any variety of character. Indeed, the only ſtriking characters with which he has preſented us are merely tranſcripts of the *dramatis perſonæ* of his own *Douglas*.

The ſentiments are not numerous, though the deſcriptions are: the impropriety of which will ſtrike every reader who is poſſeſſed of any little ſhare of taſte. In the diction, the author has deſcended to a vulgarity which tragedy ought not to ſtoop to. He has ſplit upon this rock by his uſual attempts at ſimplicity of ſtyle. Our author has frequently experienced how dangerous attempts of this kind are!

On the whole, this tragedy is not worthy of the Britiſh ſtage.

COVENT-GARDEN.

At this theatre a new tragedy called *Alzuma*, the production of Mr. *Murphy*, was performed for the firſt time on Tueſday the 23d of February. The fable, and its characters, were as follows.

Alzuma - -	*Mr. Smith.*
Oſmar - - -	*Mr. Perry.*
Pizarro -	*Mr. Hull.*
Don Carlos -	*Mr. Benſley.*
Gonſalez - -	*Mr. Gardener.*
Orellana - -	*Mrs. Hartley.*
Orazia - -	*Miſs. Miller.*

Virgins, Mrs. WILLEMS, Miſs PIERCE, Miſs BROWN, Miſs WEWITZER, &c.

The ſtory of this piece is ſuppoſed to have happened at Cuſco, the capital of Peru, and ſoon after the eſtabliſhment of the Spaniſh monarchy in that kingdom. The conqueſt was effected by Pizarro, the Spaniſh general, who put the reigning Inca, or emperor, to death, for refuſing to embrace the Chriſtian religion. The empreſs being more pliable, ſhe followed the faith, and even married Pizarro. Young Carlos is the ſon of Pizarro, and is enamoured of Orellana, the empreſs's daughter, who cannot, however, be prevailed upon by the intreaties of all her friends to liſten to his addreſſes.

The circumſtance on which Orellana's ſoul dwelt, was the fate of her abſent brother Alzuma. At ſeven years of age he had left the country, and had been now abſent ten years, without any account having been received of him. In his abſence the country had been conquered, his father killed, his mother married, all which made his fate more precarious. In this ſituation affairs ſtand nearly about the beginning of the piece.

In the courſe of one or two ſcenes, Orellana pours out many affectionate ſorrows for the loſt Alzuma, and a proceſſion appears, in which the following words are ſung.

The Words ſung by the VIRGINS *of the* SUN, *in the Second Act.*

Sung behind the Scenes.

WHETHER in ſilent groves ye ſtray,
Glow in the Stars, or Solar way.

The PROCESSION appears.

AIR.

Bright orb, that rul'ſt the ætherial way,
And pour'ſt the radiant flood of day;
Thou ſilver regent of the night,
Who ſhed'ſt o'er all thy ſober light;

DUET.

Hear your own ſervants, hear our Virgin throng;
O ſave *Alzuma*, hear our myſtic ſong!

AIR.

Ye ſtars, that gleam from pole to pole;
Ye thunders, o'er our heads that roll;
Ye light'nings, rains, ye ſtorms on high,
That ſpeak the preſent deity;

CHORUS.

Hear your own ſervants, &c. &c.

RECIT. *accompanied.*

Ye band of venerable juſt;
Ye warriors, long ſince laid in duſt:

AIR

AIR.

Whether in ſilent groves ye ſtray,
Glow in the ſtars, or Solar way:

CHORUS.

Whither in ſilent, &c. &c.

AIR.

Aſſemble all ye mighty dead,
And ſtalk around the murd'rer's bed;
In his fell heart with diſmal yell,
Awaken all the fiends of hell;

DUET and CHORUS.

Aſſiſt ALZUMA, arm each honeſt hand,
And tear a guilty tyrant from the land!

She next makes a vow to the Sun, (for before the arrival of the Spaniards, ſhe had been a Virgin of the Sun) that ſhe will never renounce her gods, and rejects the love of Carlos. Two priſoners are announced, the chiefs of the natives, who had been taken in the battle. Theſe priſoners are Alzuma and his friend Oſmar, who having heard the profer made them of the Chriſtian faith, refuſed it with diſdain, and were therefore doomed to death. Thro' the interceſſion of Orellana, however, with Carlos, they are ſaved, on condition of their leaving the place immediately.

During all this time Alzuma and his friend are not known to, nor do they know, any of the court. But in an interview between Orellana and Alzuma, the former having been very eager in her enquiries after Alzuma, he informs her that he had ſeen him. This leads to a future interview by appointment.

When the time arrives, they meet in a grove; and Orellana having given a cloth to Alzuma, on which was painted the ſtory of her woes, in order to be delivered to her brother whenever he ſhould ſee him, Alzuma immediately diſcovers her to be his ſiſter, and they embrace affectionately. Unluckily Carlos, who had been ſecretly witneſs of theſe embraces, had conſtructed the whole into a love-affair, and became fired with jealouſy. He therefore reſolves upon immediate vengeance againſt his ſuppoſed rival, and contrives to have him brought once more to the altar, to chuſe a new religion or death. Here, however, he is again ſaved by the zeal of his ſiſter, who threatens inſtantly to ſtab herſelf, if Alzuma ſhould die.

But religious zeal does not here ſtop its perſecution. Alzuma is carried a third time to the altar to ſuffer death. All the court is aſſembled at this ſcene; but Pizarro being called out upon ſome urgency, leaves the charge of the execution to Orazia, who is yet ignorant that the victim ſhe is about to ſacrifice is her ſon. The executioner's ſword is unſheathed, and ready to fall, when ſhe diſcovers, Alzuma by ſeeing a mark upon his breaſt. Maternal affection now takes place of every other paſſion, and ſhe is now as eager to ſave him as ſhe was before to deſtroy him. She ſpeaks to him in private, to endeavour to make him a convert, but without the leaſt effect. Pizarro, however, is reſolved to be ſatisfied with nothing leſs than a formal renunciation of his gods. After ſome time, Alzuma at length ſeems to comply with this injunction, and a time is appointed to meet at the altar, to make a formal avowal of his converſion. Orellana hears this reſolve of her brother's with deteſtation, till he informs her that the only purpoſe of it is to execute a ſecret deſign he had formed; and he deſires her to detain her mother, if poſſible, from going there, leſt ſhe ſhould be preſent at the ſcene of blood he is to produce. He departs for the altar, where Pizarro waited for him: and Orazia ſoon after joining Orellana, they hear a noiſe and the claſhing of ſwords. Orazia flies to the place; and Carlos ſoon after enters, and relates that Pizarro had ſuddenly fallen by the hand of Alzuma. Alzuma now enters exulting, and he is followed by Orellana, who damps his joy by telling him, that his ſword had wounded his mother, as ſhe was ruſhing in her zeal between him and her huſband. His grief on this becomes exceſſive. Orazia is then led in, and after requeſting of Carlos to forgive her ſon for the murder of his father, dies. Carlos obeys her dying injunction, complying at the ſame time with the dictates of the Chriſtian religion. Alzuma and Orellana, charmed with the religion which could teach him to think ſo nobly, expreſs their admiration of it, and give ſome room to hope that they will one time or other become converts to it. Thus ends the play.

This tragedy is a ſtrong proof, that art, in the hands of an *artful* writer, will frequently have the ſame good effects as nature herſelf. In *Alzuma*, there is part of the latter, mixed with a profuſe quantity of the former.

In the ſtory, the mutual *irrecollection* of the mother and the ſon appears highly improbable; a circumſtance which ſeems to be ſtill exceeded by that in the laſt act, where Alzuma has an opportunity of killing Pizarro, ſurrounded as he was by his guards, his ſon, his friends, &c. and this not by one blow, but by repeated blows. Could none of them interpoſe? Impoſſible.

In the conduct of the ſcenery, however, the poet has diſplayed great ſkill. He has preſented us with a ſeries of peculiar and ſtriking ſituations, which are in a high degree productive of ſtrong influence upon the paſſions. The audience is held in ſuſpence; the plot does not unravel till the laſt ſcene, though every ſcene has contributed in ſome degree to its perfection.

In his characters, the author has not ſtudied uniformity: in the ſentiments, he has not ſtudied novelty: and in the language, there is more of correctneſs than of warmth.

Upon the whole; in the repreſentation, this tragedy yields conſiderable pleaſure. We do not think it would be equally fortunate in the cloſet.

On Monday the 15th of this month was firſt performed at this theatre a new comedy, called *She Stoops to Conquer, or The Miſtakes of a Night*, written by Dr. Goldſmith. The characters are,

Hardcaſtle - -	*Mr. Shuter.*
Young Marlow -	*Mr. Lewes.*
Haſtings - -	*Mr. Dubellamy.*
Squire Lumpkin	*Mr. Quick.*
Sir Cha. Marlow	*Mr. Gardner.*
Alehouſe keeper, Countrymen, and Servants -	*Meſſ. Thompſon, Saunders, Davis, &c.*
Mrs. Hardcaſtle	*Mrs. Green.*
Miſs Hardcaſtle -	*Mrs. Bulkley.*
Miſs Neville -	*Mrs. Kniveton.*

Mr. Hardcaſtle is a plain honeſt country gentleman. His wife is well-meaning, but fooliſh and poſitive, and ſo indulgent to her ſon, Squire Lumpkin, that ſhe has given him no education for fear of hurting his health. This Squire is quite a ſpoiled child, regardleſs of his mother, fond of low company, and full of miſchievous humour. Miſs Hardcaſtle is a lively and amiable young lady, whom her father is deſirous of marrying to young Marlow the ſon of Sir Charles. This Marlow is a faſhionable young fellow, who has conſtantly lived in the pleaſures of the town; and by being accuſtomed to the company of courteſans only, is in great dread of modeſt women, and behaves in their preſence with a very aukward baſhfulneſs. Miſs Neville is a niece of Mrs. Hardcaſtle's, has a good fortune, and lives in the family. It is the purpoſe of the relations to have this young lady married to Squire Lumpkin; but this couple have not the leaſt regard for each other. On the contrary, the Squire is enamoured with a vulgar country-beauty; and Miſs Neville has a ſtrong *penchant* for Mr. Haſtings, the friend of Young Marlow. Theſe two gentlemen had never been at Hardcaſtle's, but the former is expected every moment from London; and Haſtings, by an agreement with Marlow, was to accompany him thither as his friend, but in fact to have an opportunity of ſeeing and converſing with his miſtreſs, Miſs Neville.

Thus the whole ſtory is ſituated at the beginning of the play; near which time the young Squire is diſcovered in an ale-houſe, revelling with his pot companions. At this time the landlord enters to inform him, that two gentlemen were at the door enquiring their way to Mr. Hardcaſtle's. He, on ſeeing them, gueſſed Marlow to be one of them, becauſe he was expected. The Squire, after cracking many of his coarſe jokes upon the travellers, miſchievouſly informs them that as it was late, and they cannot be accommodated that night at the ale houſe, if they will walk on for about a mile, they will come to a very good inn, which they might know by ſeeing a pair of ſtag's horns over the gate. This, in truth, was Hardcaſtle's; but the Squire wanted fun, and he got it; for when the

gentlemen

ntlemen arrived there, thinking emſelves in an inn, they uſed ry great freedom, to the utter aſ- niſhment of Hardcaſtle; for he ac- dentally heard Marlow named, and new him; but he reſolved to hold s tongue.

Soon after their arrival here, Haſ- gs meets with Miſs Neville, who deceives him with reſpect to their iſtake; but he begs her to conceal yet from Marlow, whoſe natural fidence would force him to quit e family immediately, which he d ſo freely, though unwittingly, ed. Miſs Neville informs her couſin iſs Hardcaſtle of the whole; and is lady (being obliged to dreſs her- f very plainly every evening to eaſe a whim of her father's) agrees paſs herſelf upon Marlow as the r maid of the inn, in order to rry on the plot. From theſe dif- ent diſpoſitions ariſe all the Miſ- kes of the Night.

After many laughable ſcenes which ſe from the mutual miſunderſtand- g of the ſeveral parties, Hardcaſtle length flies into a violent paſſion, d accidentlaly mentions ſome cir- mſtances to Marlow which alarm n. Marlow, in ſhort, diſcovers error, and conſequently under- es much confuſion and agitation; the arrival of his father adjuſts ry difference, and he receives with the hand of Miſs Hardcaſtle, who, her character of bar-maid, had atly charmed him, and who, in ſequence, might be ſaid to have oped to Conquer.

While theſe things are tranſacting, counter plot goes on ſucceſsfully. ſtings gains over the Squire to his ereſt, and this hopeful ſon contrives ſteal Miſs Neville's jewels out of mother's bureau, and gives them Haſtings, who was preparing to away with his miſtreſs. But the els being very valuable, he is un- ling to carry them with him on haſty a journey, and gives them Marlow to keep for him; Mar- , from the ſame laudable motives ſecurity, conſigns them to the ping of Mrs. Hardcaſtle, whom t this time ſuppoſed to be the land- y of the inn. Thus the old lady overs the jewels; by which, and means of a letter from Haſtings to the Squire, which ſhe read, ſhe diſ- covers the plot laid by the lovers for an elopement.

This plot known, Mr. Hardcaſtle is greatly alarmed, as it threatened the deſtruction of her favourite ſcheme of marriage between her ſon and Miſs Neville. She therefore deter- mines to carry her that very night to her aunt's, about forty miles off. She ſoon hurries the young lady into the coach, and ſets off under the guid- ance of the Squire on horſeback. Before their departure, however, the Squire whiſpers to Haſtings not to deſpair yet, for he was ſtill his friend, and would meet him behind the garden at a certain time which he named. Having ſet off, he leads his mother through danks, bogs, and quagmires, in a dirty condition, round through lanes and by-roads, till he landed her juſt at the back of her own garden, and than told her ſhe was at leaſt 40 miles from home, and upon a heath. Here, after a variety of roguiſh tricks with which he alarmed her, Hardcaſtle advances, and, after ſome miſunderſtanding, the parties recognize each other. In the mean time Haſtings fled to his miſtreſs, who was left in the coach; but they agree, inſtead of running away, to return to the family, and throw themſelves upon the generoſity of the Hardcaſtles. Mrs. Hardcaſtle will by no means conſent to their union, inſiſting that Miſs Neville cannot be married till her ſon is of age, who, by articles was either to accept or refuſe her hand — articles upon which her fortune de- pended. Hardcaſtle, however, ob- viates this, by informing the Squire that he has been already of age three months, and that he may do what he pleaſes. Lumpkin willingly refuſes her, and her hand is conſequently given to Haſtings: with which the play concludes.

This comedy is not ill calculated to give pleaſure in the repreſentation; but when we regard it with a critical eye, we find it to abound with nu- merous inaccuracies. The fable (a fault too peculiar to the haſty pro- ductions of the modern Comic Muſe) is twiſted into incidents not naturally ariſing from the ſubject, in order *to make things meet*; and conſiſtency is repeatedly violated for the ſake of the

humour. But perhaps we ought to ſign a general pardon to the author, for taking the field againſt that monſter called Sentimental Comedy, to oppoſe which his comedy was avowedly written. Indeed, the attempt was bold, conſidering the ſtrength of the enemy; and we are glad to obſerve that our author ſtill keeps the field with flying colours. — But, (metaphor apart) it appears that the Doctor was too ardent. Well conſidering that the public were long accuſtomed to cry, he reſolved to make them laugh at any rate. In aiming at this point, he ſeems to have ſtepped too far; and in lieu of comedy he has ſometimes preſented us with farce.

Theſe redundancies are certainly the chief blots in his play. A ſtricter conſiſtency in the fable, and a better attention to the unity of time in particular, would have exalted the comedy to a good and juſt reputation.

HAY-MARKET.

Mr. Foote's new entertainment, ſtyled the *Primitive Puppet-Shew*, was firſt exhibited about the middle of February. However, to obviate ſome objections made to it by the audience, particularly its being too ſhort, it was withdrawn for ſome time. The ſecond edition of it was given on Saturday the 6th of this month, and was approved by the public.

This entertainment conſiſts of three grand diviſions: the oration; the comedy; and the ſcene with Punch. The firſt is chiefly humorous; the ſubject of it is, "that ſpecies of the drama denominated the *Puppet-Shew*." In this introduction he aſcends to the origin of this antient entertainment, which he finds in Egypt: from whence it paſſed through Grecian ſtrainers to Rome, where it long flouriſhed. At length, however, the arrival of the barbarous Goths put a period to it; "and manners, ſciences, puppet ſhews, and all the other elegant arts, fell together." He then paſſes into a deſcription of his own puppets, which is replete with humour: and he concludes with ſtrokes of ſevere ridicule on the preſent ſtate of our theatres.

The comedy then begins, the general tenor of which is to ridicule the tame and unnatural ſpirit of the modern comedy. This ludicrous piece is profeſſedly ſentimental, and is called *The Handſome Houſe-maid*, or *Piety in Pattens*. Mr. Foote previouſly informs us, that it breathes the true ſpirit of the modern Thalia, for we ſhould find in it neither wit nor humour, qualities which were now become quite unfaſhionable, and baniſhed from the ſtage by the univerſal conſent of his brother writers. The humouriſt was as good as his word, for his comedy was a cloſe copy of thoſe modern plays which diſgrace our theatre. The ſame incidents, ſentiments, and words are introduced. That inſipid dialogue which Cumberland, Kelly, Griffiths, and the reſt of the ſentiment-mongers, have made faſhionable upon the theatre, are parodied and ridiculed; and the rage for French tranſlation is hooted repeatedly; for, as Mr. Foote remarks, French plays are ſo flimzy that they ought to be told in the French language only. — To this comedy an humourous ſcene is tacked: a conſtable entering carries the puppets before a juſtice, as vagrants and ſtrollers. The caſe is argued by counſel; and the arguments (in which many jokes are paſſed upon the puppets, and upon Mr. Foote's wooden leg) are productive of much laughter.

Theſe ſcenes are ſucceeded by one between Mr. Foote and Punch. Their converſation contains many ſarcaſms upon perſons and things, and neither the ſtate nor the theatre is ſpared. At the concluſion of it, Punch introduces ſome excellent mimical imitations, in which he borrows the voice and manner of ſome of the principal players with great art. This part of the performance is moſt happily executed.

The whole merits the patronage of the public, becauſe it combats an overgrown literary monſter — the modern drama.

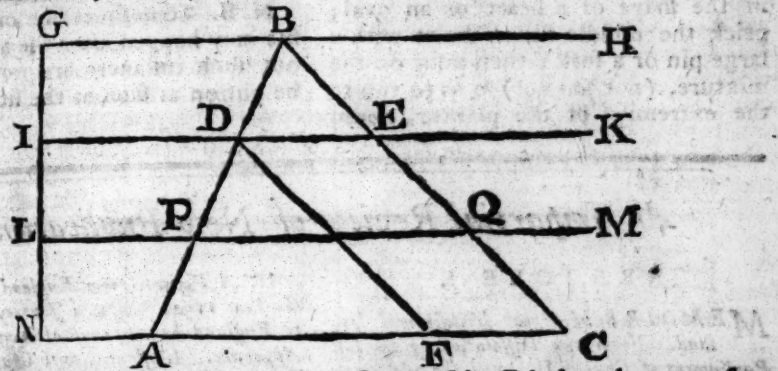
MATHE-

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To SEARCH.

SIR,

S you cannot without proof assent to what I have asserted to be dent without it, in my investigation of the reality of the ratio of similar triangles, I therefore exhibit the truth of those assertions by the following process.



To divide each of the sides BA d BC of the triangle ABC into three al parts, by equidistant lines, wn parallel to the side AC. Pro- g CA to N, and parallel to NC; w GH, erect NG perpendicular to , which divide into three equal ts NL = LI = IG. Through the s BA and BC draw IK and LM, allel to NC and GH, and the thing done; for the parts AP, PD, and , being in like position between equidistant parallel lines, must refore be equal; and, for the same son, the parts CQ QE, and EB, equal. By this method of di- ing the sides BA and BC into three al parts, may the sides BA and be divided into three equal parts; the side BA is already divided o three equal parts; consequently equidistant lines drawn parallel to , and dividing the sides BA and into three equal parts, will intersect the side BA in the very same points with those lines dividing the sides BA and BC into three equal parts; and it is very obvious that this will ever be the case, let the number of equal divisions be what it will: therefore, by putting $a = AB$, $b = BC$, $d = AC$, and $n =$ the number of equal divisions, we have $\frac{a}{n} =$ one of the equal divisions of the side AB, or $\frac{a}{n} = DB$, and $\frac{b}{n} = BE$, and by subtraction $AD = \frac{n-1}{n} \times a$, $CE = \frac{n-1}{n} \times b = DF$, $AF = \frac{n-1}{n} \times d$, and $FC = DE = \frac{d}{n}$. Q. E. D.

JOHN PURNELL.

NEW QUESTION PROPOSED.

WHEN a hole is broke through ice, the water will rise above the level of the ice. Quere, The reason of it?

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THIS being the season in which agues are most rife, I have sent the following easy and almost infallible receipt, to be communicated to public through the channel of ur Magazine. I have experienced efficacy of it on myself, friends, neighbouring poor, who are most subject thereto, for more than twenty years, and have very rarely found it to fail, In those few instances, where it has not had the desired effects, I have reason to believe, that the ague returned by removing the plaister too soon, which should be kept on as long as it will stick.

Take

Take a like quantity of Venice turpentine and frankincenſe, about two penny-worth of each, which will ſpread ſeveral plaiſters. Melt them gradually together in a pipkin or ladle; then prepare a bit of white leather, about the ſize of a crown-piece, cut in the ſhape of a heart or an oval; prick the middle full of holes with a large pin or a fork; then pour on the mixture, (not too hot) ſo as to run to the extremity of the plaiſter, about the ſize of a half-crown, if for a grow perſon; leſs in proportion, accordi to the age of the patient. While it ſtill hot, grate thereon a little nu meg, and apply it to the pit of ſtomach as hot as can be borne, pre ing it cloſe with your hand.

N. B. Sometimes one or two ſlight fits may happen after the application; but ſuch inſtances are rare. It is to be put on as ſoon as the fit is over.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

MEMOIRS of Great Britain and Ireland. From the Diſſolution of the laſt Parliament of Charles II. *until the Sea-battle off La Hogue. By Sir John Dalrymple, Bart.* 2 to 1l. 1s. Cadell.

This is a work of great hiſtorical importance. As we have mentioned at large the diſcoveries made by it, in another part of our Magazine, we ſhall be very conciſe here. We obſerve with pain, that the learned author's authentication of Lord Ruſſel having intrigued with the French court, and of Algernon Sidney's having received money from it, has induced certain illiberal individuals of our countrymen to attack him with a rage that is as uncandid as it is ignorant. Had the author himſelf written a treatiſe formally to diſprove the patriotiſm of thoſe two celebrated perſonages, he could not have been treated with more barbarous ſeverity, than he has experienced for bringing into the light, actuated by a laudable zeal in the cauſe of hiſtory, papers which were written many years before he was born, and which carry with them every undoubted mark of faith and authenticity. But it appears, that his antagoniſts, hurried away at the very beginning by their patriotic fury, have not taken time to examine ſufficiently the circumſtances of his diſcoveries: had they done this, they would have found (what was actually the caſe) that the views of Ruſſel and Sidney, in their French connections, ultimately tended to the good of their country, through the means of France: in this, however, they meant to handle France only as a tool which they imagined they could uſe to the ſervice of their country. In this their views, though without ſucceſs, were as intentionally honeſt as if they had ſucceeded; and whether they appeared to act *againſt* or *under* France, they were ſtill patriots. But the antagoniſts of Sir John Dalrymple are blinded by an ignorant fury, and they cannot diſcover the truth.

II. *A Voyage from England to India in the Year* 1754. *Alſo, a Journey from Perſia to England by an unuſual Route. With an Appendix. Illuſtrated with Charts, &c. By Edward Ives, Eſq. Fellow of the Royal Society.* 4to. 1l. 5s. Dilly.

This book, though ſometimes too diffuſive, is very entertaining, and cannot fail to amuſe the reader, as it diſplays numerous facts both in hiſtorical and natural knowledge which have been hitherto little known to us.

III. *The Iliad of Homer. Tranſlated by James Macpherſon, Eſq.* 4to. 2 vols. 1l. 11s. 6d. Dilly.

This new verſion was attempted, on a preſumption that Pope tranſfuſed into his rhymes neither the dignity nor the ſtrength of the great original, *nor his harmony*. Theſe, therefore, (it was conceived) might be better preſerved in *proſe*. To heighten the ridicule of the thing, Mr. Macpherſon has affected to copy the expreſſion and arrangement of the original, *verbatim*: and by doing this he has produced a ſtyle ſo diſtorted, ſo zig-zag, ſo unnatural, that we are ſometimes forced to ſtruggle for the meaning. It is indeed *poetry run mad*. We recommend this verſion to the uſe of ſchool-boys who read Homer, becauſe it will give them the meaning of the Greek *verbatim*: as to men of education and taſte, they will diſcover, before they have read ten pages, that it is unmuſical, unintereſting, and tedious, and they will ſhut the book.

IV. *The Origin of the Engliſh Drama. By Thomas Hawkins, M. A. of Oxford.* 3 vols. 9s. Leacroft.

This is a collection of the moſt ancient Engliſh plays, &c. arranged as they were written. The editor, in his notes, has diſcovered taſte and attention. This is the beginning of a work which he intended to have carried on had he lived.

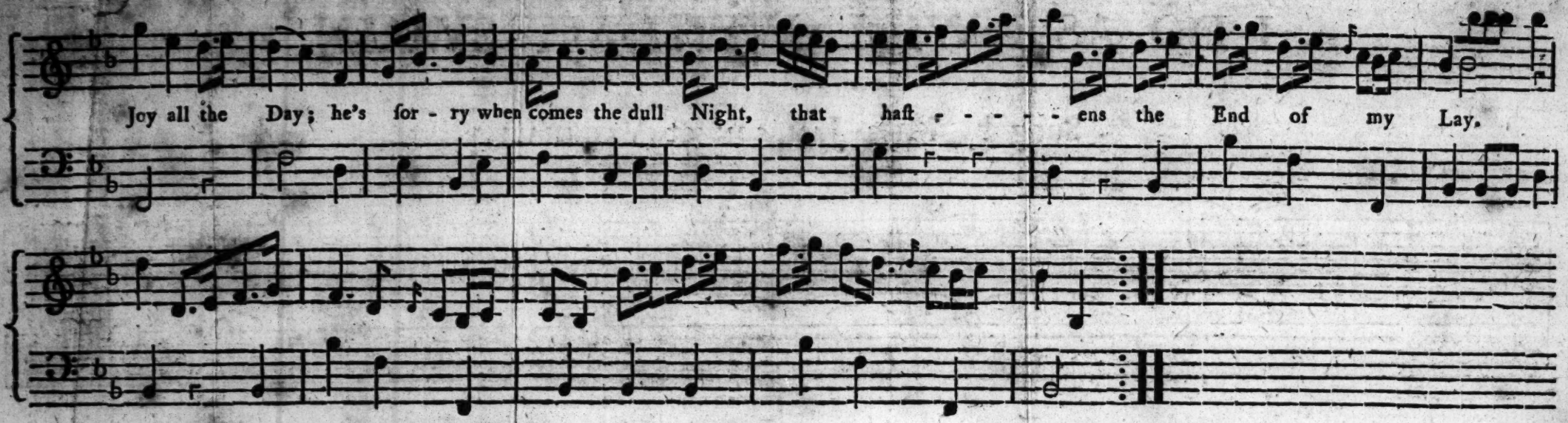
V. *Letters to an Officer ſtationed at* [illegible]

I DO AS I WILL WITH MY SWAIN.

Sung by Miss Jameson at Vauxhall.

Andante.

I do as I will with my Swain, he ne - ver once thinks I am wrong; sy. He likes none ſo well on the Plain, I pleaſe him ſo much with my Song. sy. A Song is the Shepherd's De - light, he hears me with
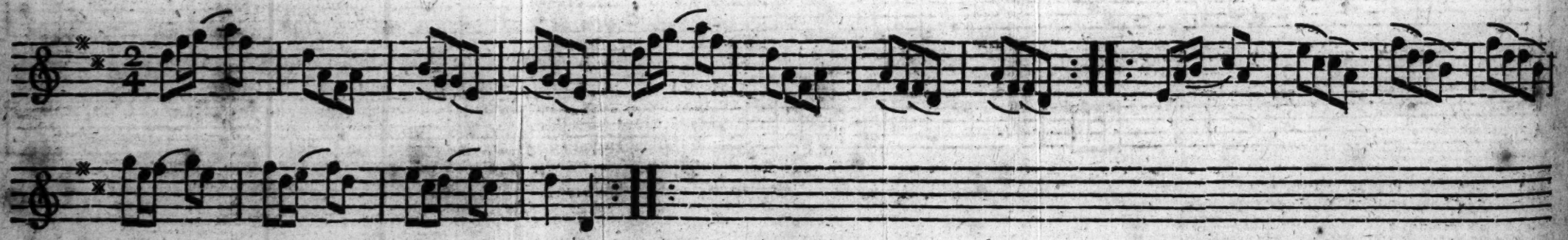


With Spleen and with Care once oppreſs'd,
He aſk'd me to ſooth him the While;
My Voice ſet his Mind all to Reſt,
And the Shepherd would inſtantly ſmile.
Since when or in Mead or in Grove,
By his Flocks or the clear River's Side,
I ſing my beſt Songs to my Love,
And to charm him is grown all my Pride.

But let me not Jealouſy raiſe;
I wiſh to enchant but my Swain:
Enough then for me is his Praiſe;
I ſing but for him the lov'd Strain.
When Youth, Wealth, and Beauty may fail,
And your Shepherds elude all your Skill,
Your Sweetneſs of Song may prevail,
And gain all your Swains to your Will.

No Beauty had I to endear,
No Treaſures of Nature or Art;
But my Voice, which had gain'd on his Ear,
Soon found out the Way to his Heart.
To try if that Voice would not pleaſe,
He took me to join the gay Throng;
I won the rich Prize with much Eaſe,
And my Fame's gone abroad with my Song.

10 45 FEB

THE MACARONI.



The 1ſt Man caſt off and turn the 3d Woman ÷; 1ſt Woman do the ſame ÷; lead through the Bottom and caſt up ÷; lead through the Top and caſt off ÷; fall in Bottom and Top; foot it 3 and 3 ÷; the ſame ſideways ÷; lead out Sides ÷÷

terior Poſt in North America. 12mo. 1s. 6d. Leacroft.

Some of theſe letters are entertaining.

VI. *The Spiritual Quixote. A Comic Romance.* 9s. Dodſley.

A ſatire againſt methodiſm. The author's judgment is ſuperior to his fancy.

VII. *The Man of the World* 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Cadell.

This author deſcribes well, but he ſeldom deſcribes nature. He ſeems to be one of thoſe idle and uninformed philoſophers who ſtudy mankind in their cloſets. His tenderneſs never affects us, and we ſeldom feel for his misfortunes. In his morality, he aſſumes an importance which ſometimes terminates in ridicule. "There is (ſays he) politeneſs of the heart, which is confined to no rank, and dependent on no education. I knew a man in London of the gentleſt manners and of the moſt winning deportment, whoſe eye was ever brightened with the ſmiles of good-humour, and whoſe voice was mellowed with the tones of complacency: — *And this man was bred a blackſmith!*" — Indeed! is it not very ſurpriſing, that a man who was bred a *blackſmith* ſhould have been gifted by Nature with a complaiſant and good-humoured temper? That a *blackſmith* ſhould have the ſame natural advantages with other people is really aſtoniſhing!

VIII. *Dumont, or, The Hermitage. A Britiſh Story.* 12mo. 2s. 6d. Bell.

In this volume the fancy is entirely predominant.

IX. *Woodbury, or the Memoirs of William Marchmont, Eſq. and Miſs Walbrook.* 12mo. 2 vols. 5s. Bell.

We think this volume will not bear to be twice read.

X. *The Friends, or Original Letters of a Perſon deceaſed.* 12mo. 2 vols. 5s. Bell.

This is written with more taſte than we uſually find in productions of the ſame kind.

XI. *The Sentimental Spy. A Novel.* 12mo. 2 vols. 5s. Lowndes.

It is not in our power to conjecture why this is called the *Sentimental Spy.* The book contains the adventures of a Footman; and, as if the ſubject had inſpired the author, there is a diſguſting vulgarity diffuſed over the whole.

XII. *Obſervations on the preſent State of the parochial and vagrant Poor.* 8vo. Dilly.

Theſe obſervations are pertinent, juſt, and liberal.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A HUMBLE PRAYER.

FULL humble is my pray'r, I ween —
For humble I have always been.

Far from the wiſhes to be rich,
I aſk not, for I need not much:
No nabob's wealth, no fav'rite's place,
Nor royal gifts, nor royal grace:
Give me, O Fortune, give me clear
Three hundred ſterling pounds a year:
And give a friend, to lounge, and talk,
And lean my arm on when I walk.
So humble is my pray'r, I ween —
Humble I have always been.

M.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A SONNET.

Written at a favourite Retirement.

HAIL to thee ſtranger, who, with patient tread,
Life's low vale can'ſt take thy quiet way,
Not in purſuit of each rare bawble ſtray
That ſwims in airy radiance round thine head;
Yes thee ſtranger, may'ſt thou ne'er be led
The ſpell of Pride, or Pleaſure's ſyren lay,
To troublous ſcenes to wear thy little day;
But her houſe thee in ſome humble ſhed.
The lowly vale and humble ſhed ſhall ſave
Thine ear from Folly's barbarous diſſonance,
Thine eye from ſights of wickedneſs and woe;
Whilſt round the heights of life the wild winds rave,
The thunder bellows, and the lightnings glance,
Soft ſkies and gentle gales are found below.

Q. Q.

LORD CHESTERFIELD's ODE

For Colley Cibber, *the Laureat.*

Written when the late Prince of W—s was alive.

I Colly Cibber, right or wrong,
Muſt celebrate this day;
And tune once more my tuneleſs ſong,
And ſtrum the venal lay.

Heaven ſpread thro' all the family
That broad illuſtrious glare,
That ſhines ſo flat in every eye,
And makes them all ſo ſtare.

Heaven ſend the prince of royal race
A little whore and horſe;
A little meaning in his face,
And money in his purſe.

And, as I have a ſon like you,
May he Parnaſſus rule!
So ſhall the c—, and laurel too,
Deſcend from fool to fool.

SONG *in the Italian Opera of* ORPHEUS. *Tranſlated by a Lady.*

CAN I forget my beauteous bride,
My earlieſt joy, my laſting pride?
The dear idea *will* intrude,
Nor would I help it—if I cou'd.
Flow on, fond tears, whilſt I retain
The image, which excites my pain.
All, all I aſk of heav'n above,
Is ſtill to *weep*—and ſtill to *love*.

An ODE *to* VIRTUE.

LONG have I ſought the living 'midſt the dead;
Far from the crowd, art thou, O Virtue, fled;
Say, in what cave, or hermit's lonely cell,
Doſt thou, dear heav'nly ſanctifier, dwell?

Teach me by thy attractive pow'r to find
The narrow path, unknown to half mankind;
The path, that leads to thy celeſtial ſeat,
In all that's lovely, all that's fair, complete.

Here ſaint-like ſpirits dwell, and here the few
Receive from thee their long-expected due;
Thrice happy beings! thus prepar'd to know
The endleſs joys that from perfection grow.

Here let me learn to curb each vain deſire,
And here to holy rectitude aſpire;
Here learn to build my houſe of heav'nly mould,
Dearer than life, or Cræſus' countleſs gold.

Grant me the ornaments thy vot'ries love,
Unſpotted truth, and wiſdom from above,
The noble frankneſs, talents unconfin'd,
The gentle manners, elevated mind:

The ſoul ſincere that never knows diſguiſe,
And ſtarts from guilt with horror & ſurprize:
Teach me to riſe from earthly views to thee,
And gain, thro' chriſtian faith, true liberty.

PROLOGUE
To the Tragedy of ALONZO.
Spoken by Mr. Palmer.

WHILST ardent zeal for India's reformation
Hath fir'd the ſpirit of a generous nation;
Whilſt patriots of preſented lacks complain,
And courtiers bribery to exceſs arraign;
The maxims of Bengal ſtill rule the ſtage:
The poets are your ſlaves from age to age.
Like Eaſtern princes in this houſe you ſit,
The ſubahs and nabobs of ſuppliant wit.
Each bard his preſent brings, when he draws near;
With prologue firſt he ſoothes your gracious ear;
We hope your clemency will ſhine to-day;
For, tho' deſpotic, gentle in your ſway.
Theſe conſcious walls, if they could ſpeak, would tell
How ſeldom by your doom a poet fell:
Your mercy oft ſuſpends the critics laws,
Your hearts are partial to an author's cauſe.
Pleas'd with ſuch lords, content with ev'ry condition,
Againſt your charter we will ne'er petition.
If certain folks ſhould ſend us a committee,
(Like that which lately viſited the city)
Who, without ſpecial leave of our directors,
At the ſtage-door ſhould enter as inſpectors;
Altho' their hearts were arm'd with triple braſs,
Thro' our reſiſting ſcenes they could not paſs.
Lions and dragons too keep watch and ward,
Witches and ghoſts the awful entrance guard;
Heroes who mock the pointed ſword are here,
And deſp'rate heroines, who know no fear;
If, as Rinaldo ſtout, each man ſhould prove
To brave the terrors of th' inchanted grove,
Here on this ſpot, the center of our ſtate,
Here, on this very ſpot, they'd meet their fate.
The prompter gives the word, & down they go,
Alive, deſcending to the ſhades below.
To you, whoſe empire ſtill may heav'n maintain,
Who here by ancient right and cuſtom reign,
Our lions crouch, our dragons proſtrate fall,
Witches and ghoſts obey your potent call.
Our heroines ſmile on you with all their might,
Our boldeſt heroes tremble in your ſight:
Even now, with anxious hearts they wait your eyes;
Should you but frown, e'en brave *Alonzo* flies.

EPILOGUE *to the ſame.*
Spoken by Mrs. Barry.

THO' lately dead, a princeſs, and of Spain,
I am no ghoſt, but fleſh and blood again!
No time to change this dreſs; it is expedient,
I paſs for Britiſh, and your moſt obedient.
How happy, ladies, for us all—that we,
Born in this iſle, by Magna Charta free,
Are not, like Spaniſh wives, kept under lock and key.
The *Spaniard now* is not like him of yore,
Who, in his whiſker'd face, his titles bore!
Nor joy, nor vengeance, made him ſmile or grin,
Fix'd were his features, tho' the devil within!
He, when once jealous, to waſh out the ſtain
Stalk'd home, ſtabb'd madam, and ſtalk'd out again.
Thanks to the times, this dagger-drawing
Thro' poliſh'd Europe is quite out of fashion.
Signor th' Italian, quick of ſight and hearing,
Once ever liſt'ning, and for ever leering,
To *cara ſpoſa* now politely kind,
He, beſt of huſbands, is both deaf and blind.
Mynheer the Dutchman, with his ſober pace,
Whene'er he finds his rib has wanted grace,
He feels no branches ſprouting from his brain;
But calculation makes of loſs and gain;
And when to part with her occaſion's ripe,
Mynheer turns out mine frow, and ſmokes his pipe.
When a briſk *Frenchman*'s wife is given to dancing;
It never ſpoils his ſinging or his dancing:

Madame

adame, you're falſe — *de tout mon cœur* —
adieu!
egar you cocu me, I cocu you.
e, *toujours gai*, diſpels each jealous vapour,
akes ſnuff, ſings *vive l'amour*, and cuts a
caper.
for *John Bull*—not he in upper life,
t the plain Engliſhman who loves his wife;
hen honeſt John, I ſay, has got his doubts,
e ſullen grows, ſcratches his head, & pouts.
hat is the matter with you, love? cries ſhe:
re you not well, my deareſt? Humph! cries
he:
u're ſuch a brute! — But, Mr. Bull, I've done:
nd if I am a brute, who made me one?
u know my tenderneſs, my heart's too full.
nd ſo's my head—I thank you, Mrs. Bull.
you baſe man!—Zounds, madam, there's no
bearing.
e falls a weeping, and he falls a ſwearing.
ith tears & oaths the ſtorm domeſtic ends,
he thunder dies away, the rain deſcends,
e ſobs, he melts, and then they kiſs and
friends.
hatever eaſe theſe modern modes may bring,
little jealouſy is no bad thing:
me, who ſpeak from nature unrefin'd,
alouſy is the bellows of the mind.
uch it but gently, and it warms deſire:
handled roughly, you are all on fire!
it ſtands ſtill, affection muſt expire!
is truth no true philoſopher can doubt,
hate'er you do, let not the flame go out.

PROLOGUE

Mr. Murphy's *new Tragedy of* ALZUMA.

Spoken by Mr. Benſley.

WHEN firſt *Columbus* left the Spaniſh
ſhore,
weſtern climes new regions to explore,
on a new world, beyond the Atlantic main,
ſclos'd the wonders of its vaſt domain;
race of men, unletter'd and untaught,
angers to ſcience, yet with virtue fraught.
ſchool they had of philoſophic pride,
d ſimple reaſon was their only guide.
at reaſon in the paths of nature trod,
d worſhipping the ſun, they meant a God:
e from the ills in poliſh'd life that ſpring,
d gold with them was a neglected thing.
But Europe's ſons felt gold's reſiſtleſs ſway;
the new hemiſphere they bend their way.
ro' ev'ry region carry ſword and fire,
d bigot Rage and Avarice conſpire.
l bore the croſs and poinard in its hand,
d Maſſacre unpeopled half the land.
Yet to unhappy men, to heroes ſlain,
e Britiſh Muſe denies her tragic ſtrain.
yden alone let fall the gen'rous tear,
d bade on Albion's ſtage the *feather'd Chiefs* appear.
voice ſuppreſs'd, no bard their fate has ſung:
ent out ſcene, & mute each tuneful tongue:
While *Greece* and *Rome* ſwell'd our theatric
ſtate,
And only claſſic heroes could be great.
This night our author, an advent'rer grown,
Dares trace the virtues of the Torrid Zone.
If in his ſcenes well-painted paſſions glow,
If there you view the draught of human woe,
Britons will mark, from fierce religious zeal,
What dread calamities weak mortals feel;
Will hear the *Indian*—tho' in error blind,
Againſt the pow'r that would opinion bind,
Aſſert the freedom of the human mind.
Ye critics, to whom poets muſt be civil,
As Indians worſhip, out of fear, the devil,
Of mod'rate principles you'll own the merit,
Nor hither bring a perſecuting ſpirit.
Let modes of wit ſome *toleration* ſhare:
Rome *kills* for error—be it your's to ſpare.

EPILOGUE *to the ſame.*

Spoken by Mrs. Hartley.

OUR play thus o'er, now ſwells each throbbing breaſt
With expectation of the coming jeſt.
By *faſhion*'s law, whene'er the *tragic Muſe*
With ſympathetic tears each eye bedews;
When ſome *bright virtue* at her call appears,
Wak'd from the dead repoſe of rolling years;
When *ſacred worthies* ſhe bids breathe anew,
That men may be—what ſhe diſplays to view;
By *faſhion's law*, with light fantaſtic mien
The comic *ſiſter* trips it o'er the ſcene;
Arm'd at all points with wit and wanton wiles,
Plays off her airs, & calls forth all her ſmiles:
Till each fine feeling of the heart be o'er,
And the gay wonder how they wept before.
Say, do you wiſh, ye bright, ye virtuous train,
That ev'ry tear that fell ſhould fall in vain?
If this night's ſcenes ſoft pity could impart,
'Tis yours to fix the faſhion of the heart.
Adopt, ye fair, the loſt Alzuma's cauſe,
His ruin'd empire, and expiring laws.
For *Orellana* may I dare to plead?
My faults will all your kind indulgence need.
On you my hopes are fix'd — one ſmile from
you
To me is worth the treaſures of *Peru*.

PROLOGUE

To Dr. Goldſmith's *new Comedy called* SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER, *or* The MISTAKES OF A NIGHT.

Wrote by DAVID GARRICK, *Eſq.*

Spoken by Mr. Woodward.

EXCUSE me, Sirs, I pray — I can't yet
ſpeak—
I'm crying now—and have been all the week!
'Tis not alone this mourning ſuit, good maſters,
I've that within — for which there are no
plaiſters. [crying—
Pray, would you know the reaſon why I'm
The Comic Muſe, long ſick, is now a dying?

And if she goes, my tears will never stop;
For as a play'r I can't squeeze out one drop:
I am undone, that's all—shall lose my bread—
I'd rather, but that's nothing—lose my head.
When the sweet maid is laid upon the bier,
Shuter and *I* shall be chief mourners here.
To *her* a mawkish drab of spurious breed,
Who deals in sentimentals, will succeed!
Poor *Ned* and *I* are dead to all intents,
We can as soon speak Greek as sentiments!
Both nervous grown, to keep our spirits up,
We now and then take down a hearty cup.
What shall we do? — If Comedy forsake us,
They'll turn us out, and no one else will take us!
But why can't I be moral?—Let me try—
My heart thus pressing—fix'd my face & eye—
With a sententious look, that nothing means,
(Faces are barbers blocks—in moral scenes)
Thus I begin—"All is not gold that glitters,
"Pleasure seems sweet, but proves a glass of
"bitters.
"When Ignorance enters, Folly is at hand;
"Learning is better far than house or land.
"Let not your virtue trip, who trips may
"stumble,
"And virtue is not virtue if she tumble."
I give it up—Morals won't do for me;
To make you laugh I mou'd play tragedy.
One hope remains hearing the maid was ill,
A Doctor comes this night to shew his skill.
To cheer her heart, and give your muscles
motion,
He in five draughts prepar'd presents a potion:
A kind of magic charm—for be assured,
If you will swallow it, the maid is cured: —
But desperate the Doctor, and her case is,
If you reject the dose, and make wry faces!
This truth he boasts, will boast it while he
lives, [gives.
No poisonous drugs are mix'd in what he
Should he succeed, you'll give him his degree,
If not, within he will receive no fee!
The college you, must his pretensions back,
Pronounce him *Regular*, or duh him *Quack*.

EPILOGUE *to the same.*

By Dr. GOLDSMITH.

Spoken by Mrs. Bulkeley.

WELL, having stoop'd to conquer with success,
And gain'd a husband without aid from dress,
Still as a bar-maid, I could wish it too,
As I have conquer'd him, to conquer you:
And let me say, for all your resolution,
That pretty bar-maids have done execution.
Our life is all a play, compos'd to please,
"We have our exits and our entrances."
The first act shews the simple country-maid,
Harmless and young, of every thing afraid;
Blushes when hir'd, and with unmeaning
action,
I hopes as how to give you satisfaction.
Her second act displays a livelier scene—
The unblushing bar-maid of a country inn,
Who whisks about the house, at market cater,
Talks loud, coquets the guests, and scolds the
waiters. [tours,
Next the scene shifts to town, and there she
The chop-house toast of ogling connoisseurs.
On 'squires and cits she there displays her arts,
And on the gridiron broils her lover's hearts:
And as she smiles, her triumphs to complete,
Even common-councilmen forget to eat.
The fourth act shews her wedded to the 'squire,
And madam now begins to hold it higher;
Doats upon dancing, and in all her pride,
Swims round the room, the *Heinel* of Cheapside;
Ogles and leers with artificial skill,
Till having lost in age the power to kill,
She sits all night at cards, & ogles at spadille.
Such, thro' our lives, the eventful history—
The fifth and last act still remains for me.
The bar-maid now for your protection prays,
Turns Female Barrister, & pleads for Bays.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 24.

THIS day there was a general court of the proprietors of the East-India stock, at their house in Leadenhall-street, for the purpose of deciding the following question by ballot:

"That it is the opinion of this court, that an application be made to parliament for the loan of 1,500,000l. or so much as shall be wanted, by instalments, for four years, at four per cent. per ann. with liberty of repaying the same, as soon as the company may be able, by payments of not less than 300,000l."

The balloting began at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and ended at six, when the scrutineers reported to the directors, who reported to the general court, that the numbers stood as follow: for the question, 465. Against it, 199.

THURSDAY 25.

This evening the young prince was baptized in the council chamber, St. James's, by the archbishop of Canterbury, by the name of Augustus-Frederick. Lady Charlotte Finch, governess to the royal children, presented the prince to the archbishop. There was a great number of the nobility present.

TUESDAY, March 2.

The insurrection of the tinners in Corn-

ll is become ſo ſerious an affair, that be-
s the regiment of Old Buffs, now on
ir march to that place, ſome more troops,
hear, are ordered to repair thither to
ppreſs the riots.

The Liverymen who waited on the Lord
ayor this day, relative to calling a common
ll, were Meſſ. Maſcall, Saxby, Stavely,
rnley, Thorp, and Forſter. Mr. Maſcall
ened the buſineſs on which they came,
d then read a paper, ſigned by 102 li-
rymen, requeſting that a common hall
ght be ſummoned. The lord mayor ex-
reſſed his wiſh that a public meeting had
en held, at which the propriety of the
eaſure might have been generally diſcuſſed,
t ſaid he ſhould comply with the requeſt
his fellow citizens. His lordſhip aſked
e gentlemen if any particular day was more
reeable to them, and they referring it en-
ely to him, his lordſhip named Thurſday
e 11th inſt. as mentioned yeſterday.

FRIDAY 5.

This day a court of common council was
id at Guildhall, when ſome debates took
ce relative to the propoſed application for
rtening the duration of parliaments. The
ors were ordered to be locked, and none
t members were admitted.

The ſame day the two city marſhals pre-
ted to the court of common-council a pe-
ion, praying to have power to call out the
der marſhalmen, upon any proper occa-
n, night or day. Mr. Hartford carried
the petition, and the affair is referred to
committee for their determination.

At the above court at Guildhall, the lord
ayor, aldermen Wilkes, Bull, Plomer,
wes, Thomas, Oliver, Kirkman, Saw-
idge, Hopkins, and Alſop, were preſent,
th a full court of commons.

A petition from that court to the houſe
commons, ſetting forth the ſcarcity of
aid corn, and the dangerous conſequences
ſing from neglecting the proper remedies,
as agreed to, and ordered to be preſented
ſheriff Lewes, this day.

A motion was made by Mr. Hurford,
That the court doth concur with the court
aldermen, that a frequent appeal to the
ople by ſhort parliaments is the undoubted
ght of the ſubject, and the only means of
dreſs of the various grievances under
hich the inhabitants of theſe kingdoms
ve ſo long laboured." This motion was
reed to *nem. con.*

Another motion to the following purport.
That it be recommended to the electors
this kingdom, that previous to an elec-
on of a repreſentative in parliament, they
join the candidate that he ſhall vote for,
d uſe his intereſt to procure an act to
orten the duration of parliaments."

Upon this motion a debate enſued.—Mr.
derman H. oppoſed it, ſaying that "ſhort
rliaments would produce much confuſion."
He was anſwered by Alderman Wilkes, who entered into the cauſes of the confuſion, and proved that not only ſhort but annual parliaments were agreeable to the rights of a free people, and the ſpirit of our conſtitution. The Aldermen Oliver, Sawbridge, and Lewes were of the ſame opinion: when the queſtion was put by the recorder there appeared only three hands againſt it.

Then a motion was made, that a committee be appointed, conſiſting of ſix aldermen and twelve common-councilmen, to prepare a reſolution, and circular letters, to the corporation and electors of England, for forwarding the above buſineſs; and carried as above.

Mr. Alderman Kirkman moved the court, that a petition be preſented to parliament againſt the baneful practice of ſtate lotteries in times of peace. The motion was agreed to, and referred to the ſame committee as were appointed to further annual parliaments.

An altercation happened between Alderman Wilkes, and the lord mayor, concerning his giving directions for proſecuting the action againſt the lottery-office. but after ſeveral reflections, the thanks of the court were given to the lord mayor for his conduct on that buſineſs; and his lordſhip declared that he would recommence ſuch proſecutions *de novo*, particularly as Lord Mansfield, and the jury on the late cauſe, declared their abhorrence of ſuch practices as are continually uſed by the office-keepers, and the laſt cauſe being loſt only by a flaw in the declaration.

A committee is ſummoned to meet at Guildhall, this day, in order "to draw up the form of an engagement for the electors of Great Britain to enter into for ſhortening the duration of parliaments," which engagement is to be reported at the next court of common council.

SATURDAY 6.

This day Dr. Solander was appointed librarian at the Britiſh Muſeum, in the room of Dr. Maty, who is appointed principal librarian; and Mr. Juſtamond and Mr. Planta (ſon of Mr. Planta, deceaſed) are appointed aſſiſtant librarians, in the room of Dr. Solander, and the late Mr. Planta.

SUNDAY 7.

This evening a maid ſervant in old Broad-Street loſt her life by carelеſly hanging a ſheet on a chair before the kitchen fire to air: her huſband, who lives in the houſe, fortunately came home, knocked ſeveral times at the door, and then looked into the kitchen window, where he ſaw the room in flames, and his wife lying in the middle of it ſenſeleſs. He immediately broke open the door, and ſeveral of the neighbours went in with him and extinguiſhed it. The poor woman lay in a ſtate of inſenſibility till three o'clock next morning, when ſhe died.

She

She was not burnt at all, ſo that it is thought ſhe was ſuffocated. If the man had not come till a quarter of an hour later, the whole neighbourhood might have been burnt, as the houſes are very old, and built chiefly of wood.

THURSDAY 11.

This day there was a numerous meeting of the livery of this city in common-hall. The lord-mayor, attended by the ſheriffs, aldermen Stephenſon, Wilkes, Bull, Plomer, and Thomas, together with the city officers, aſcended the huſtings preciſely at one o'clock, when the common ſerjeant acquainted the livery, That they were aſſembled together from a requeſt made to the lord-mayor, by a deputation from their body, for the purpoſe of obtaining a redreſs of the various grievances they have long laboured under, by a petition to the throne, as well as for the purpoſe of ſhortening the duration of parliaments; and he hoped they would treat theſe ſubjects with that candour and temper, which the importance of them demanded.

Mr. Biſhop then ſtepped forward, and acquainted the livery, that, having the honour of being chairman of a committee for the purpoſe of drawing up the ſaid petition, they had prepared it accordingly; and, if it was their pleaſure, it ſhould be read. The petition, of which the following is a faithful copy, was then read by the town clerk.

"To the King's moſt excellent Majeſty.

"The humble addreſs, petition, and remonſtrance, of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and livery of the city of London, in common-hall aſſembled,

"Moſt gracious Sovereign,

"We your majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the lord-mayor, aldermen, and livery of the city of London, beg leave to approach the throne with the reſpect becoming a free people, zealouſly attached to the laws and conſtitution of their country, and the parliamentary right of your majeſty to the crown of theſe realms.

"We deſire, with all humility, in the grief and anguiſh of our hearts, to ſubmit to your majeſty, that the many grievances and injuries we have ſuffered from your miniſters ſtill remain unredreſſed; nor has the public juſtice of the kingdom received the leaſt ſatisfaction for the frequent atrocious violation of the laws, which have been committed in your reign by your miniſters, with a daring contempt of every principle, human and divine. Your people have, with the deepeſt concern, obſerved that their former humble petitions and remonſtrances were received with a neglect and diſregard, very hardly brooked by the high ſpirit of a great and powerful nation; but the hopes of redreſs ſtill encouraging us to perſevere, we again ſupplicate your majeſty to liſten to the voice of your aggrieved ſubjects, in vindication of your own and the nation's honour againſt your deſpotic and corrupt miniſters, who have perverted the fountains of public juſtice, and undermined the foundations of our excellent conſtitution. Our repreſentatives, who were choſen to be the guardians of our rights, have invaded our moſt ſacred privileges. The right of being repreſented in parliament is the inherent, inalienable privilege, as well as peculiar glory of the free-born inhabitants of this country; and a perſon qualified according to law, a magiſtrate of this city, was duly elected a knight of the ſhire for the county of Middleſex by a great majority of legal votes, yet has been excluded from the Houſe of Commons by a reſolution of that houſe; and a candidate, who had only a few votes, declared the repreſentative of the electors of the ſaid county againſt their conſent. Through the like corrupt influence of the ſame miniſters, the chief magiſtrate and one of the aldermen of this city were impriſoned for not obeying the illegal mandates of an arbitrary Houſe of Commons, and violating the ſolemn oaths they had taken for the preſervation of the liberties and franchiſes of the capital of your majeſty's dominions. We recal to your majeſty's remembrance with horror, that unparalleled act of tyranny, the erafing a judicial record, in order to ſtop the courſe of juſtice, to introduce a ſyſtem of power againſt right, and to tear up by the roots truth and law from the earth.

"We, therefore, your remonſtrants, again ſupplicate your majeſty to employ the only remedy now left by the conſtitution, the exerciſe of that ſalutary power with which you are entruſted by law, the diſſolving of the preſent parliament, and the removal of thoſe evil counſellors who adviſed the meaſures ſo generally odious to the nation, and your majeſty, as the true guardian of our rights, ſhall ever reign in the hearts of a grateful people."

Mr. Welling objected to this petition: he declared he was againſt it, becauſe it was the ſecond part of the ſame tune, and therefore, from what the king had already anſwered, there was no likelihood of redreſs. The petition, however, after being twice read, was carried in the affirmative, not above ſix hands againſt it, one of which was Mr. Welling's.

The firſt part of the buſineſs being thus diſpoſed of, Sir Watkin Lewes came forward, and, after addreſſing the livery in a ſhort ſpeech, wherein he pointed out the critical ſituation of the times, he propoſed a reſolution for ſhortening the duration of parliaments, as the moſt effectual method to recover our liberties; and for this purpoſe propoſed that a ſolemn engagement ſhould be entered into by every candidate previous

to

his ſtanding a repreſentative for London, vote and procure his intereſt for annual, at leaſt triennial parliaments.

This being regularly put, and ſeconded, was unanimouſly carried in the affirmative.

The lord-mayor then received the thanks the livery, after which the hall broke up. The whole of the above buſineſs was carried with great regularity, and the hall kept clear from obſtructions.

THURSDAY 18.

This morning early a fire broke out at the George Alehouſe, Whitechapel, which conſumed the ſame, with all the ſtock and furniture. The flames were ſo rapid, that two children were obliged to be thrown out of the window, but were not hurt; the maſter, miſtreſs, and maid of the houſe jumped out of window, and eſcaped unhurt, being ſaved by the people in the ſtreet. The boy hung by a leaden ſpout ſome minutes, when a gentleman took him down.

THURSDAY 25.

It is ſaid that three men of war and two ſloops, with a regiment of ſoldiers, are ordered to ſail immediately for Jamaica.

FRIDAY 26.

This day the lord-mayor, the recorder, the two sheriff Lewes, Alderman Bull, the city remembrancer, the town clerk, and eight of the livery, went to St. James's in proceſſion from Guildhall, and preſented the city addreſs, petition, and remonſtrance to his majeſty. They were received very graciouſly; and, after the addreſs, &c. was read by the recorder, his majeſty was pleaſed to give an anſwer to the following purport: That he was the ſatisfaction to think that his people did not doubt of his readineſs to attend to their complaints, or his ardent deſire to promote their real happineſs, which he cannot more effectually do than by reſiſting every attempt to ſow groundleſs jealouſies amongſt them. That their petition was ſo void of foundation, and beſides conceived in ſuch diſreſpectful terms, that he was convinced they themſelves ſeriouſly imagined it could not be complied with.

BIRTHS.

AT Edinburgh, March 15, the lady of James Boſwell, Eſq. of a daughter.— March 22. The lady of Sir Watkin Lewes, one of the ſheriffs of the city of London, of a ſon, at his houſe in Cecil-ſtreet.

MARRIAGES.

March 1. AT Lambeth, by his grace the archbiſhop of Canterbury, Trevor Charles Roper, Eſq. ſon to the Hon. Charles Roper, and nephew to the right hon. Lord Dacre, to Miſs Fludyer, daughter and heireſs of the late Sir Thomas Fludyer. — 6. At Edinburgh, Thomas Griffen Tarpley, Eſq. to Miſs Catherine M'Kenzie, daughter of the late earl of Seaforth. — 22. Sir Yelverton Peyton, Bart. to Mrs. Calvert, widow of Felix Calvert, Eſq. of Red-croſs-ſtreet. — 24. Peter Beckford, Eſq. member for Morpeth, to Miſs Louiſa Pitt, youngeſt daughter of George Pitt, Eſq.

DEATHS.

March 10. A Few days ago, at Chickſands in Bedfordſhire, the lady of Sir George Oſborne, Bart. — 18. Sir Thomas Pym Hales, Bart. of Howletts in Kent, and Brymore in Somerſetſhire, one of the repreſentatives for the port of Dover, whoſe anceſtor, Sir Robert Hales, was created a baronet at the Reſtoration. Dying without iſſue male, the title deſcends to his only ſurviving brother Philip, one of the grooms of his majeſty's bed-chamber. — 22. The rev. Mr. Matty, father of Dr. Matty, principal librarian to the Britiſh Muſeum. — 24. At his houſe in South Audley-ſtreet, the right hon. Philip Dormer Stanhope, Earl of Cheſterfield, Baron Stanhope, knight of the garter, and one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council. His lordſhip was born on the 22d of Sept. 1695. On the 15th of Sept. 1733, he married the Lady Meloſina, Counteſs of Walſingham, but has no iſſue. His title deſcends to maſter Philip Stanhope, a minor about eighteen years of age, now at Leipſick univerſity.—24. Sir Charles Smith, Bart. of Hill-hall in Eſſex. Leaving only one daughter, he is ſucceeded in honour and eſtate by his only brother, now the Rev. Sir William Smith, Bart.

COUNTRY NEWS.

York, March 2.

ON the 18th paſt two young gentlemen, happening to have ſome words with each other at Buxton, they agreed to determine the matter, according to the faſhionable phraſe, in a gentleman like manner, in the morning with piſtols; but piſtols not being readily to be had, they agreed to decide the affair with guns. They behaved to each other with great politeneſs and complaiſance; and, when demand was made which ſhould fire firſt, the perſon who was injured giving his adverſary that advantage, he ſhot him through the body, of which wound he died ſoon after.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Feb. 27.

ON Tueſday laſt, being the Candlemas fair of Thornhill, ſeveral perſons on their return from the fair, in the hurry they were in to get over the river of Nith, at that time very much flooded, crowded into a ſmall boat, and over-loaded her, by which means ſhe overſet, and of ſixteen perſons who were in her, nine periſhed.

IRE-

IRELAND.

Dublin, Feb. 27.

THE parliament of this kingdom, which now ſtands prorogued to the 2d day of March, is further prorogued to the 6th of April next.

A few days ago, an eminent tradeſman of this city poiſoned his wife, and being afterwards ſtruck either with remorſe or dread of puniſhment, took an opportunity of throwing himſelf into the river early on Sunday morning. The body has been ſince taken up, and the coroner's inqueſt have brought in their verdict *felo de ſe*.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Peterſbourg, Feb. 9.

HER Imperial majeſty is greatly embelliſhing ſeveral towns in her empire, particularly this city and Moſcow. She has dedicated for ten years to come an annual ſum of 200,000 rubles for this uſe, and in particular for the rebuilding of the imperial palace in the heart of the city of Moſcow, which is called the Kremſel.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Feb. 8. Warlike preparations are carrying on with great vigour, and orders have been given to the troops to march from the different provinces of the empire to join the imperial army as ſpeedily as poſſible. All theſe motions make moſt people doubt the ſucceſs of the negociations of peace.

FRANCE.

Paris, March 16. They write from Marſeilles, that at a country-houſe where ſome Proteſtants uſed to meet, near Notre Dame de la Garde, all the benches, books, and pulpit, ware lately burnt by order of the parliament of Provence, and the doors and windows of the houſe faſtened up. The miniſters who officiated at theſe meetings are put in priſon at Aix, and will be proſecuted.

ITALY.

Rome, Feb. 28. Laſt Friday, about two o'clock in the morning, a violent ſtorm aroſe, which was followed by a ſhock of an earthquake that was felt at Albani, Rocca di Papa, Rocca Priora, and other parts adjacent. It was followed by another ſlight ſhock at four, but at eight there was another ſo violent, that the inhabitants fled from their houſes in the utmoſt conſternation. The damage done is not conſiderable.

HOLLAND.

Hague, March 4. Their High Mightineſſes have received an account from their conſul at Morocco, that peace, friendſhip, and good harmony, are entirely eſtabliſhed between them and the emperor of Morocco, on the ſame footing as by the preceding treaty.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

MENTOR *treats a ſubject of a private and perſonal nature. Papers which are merely temporary are better adapted to a News-paper than to a Magazine. We have no other objection to his letter.*

The Portrait ſent to us by Q. L. *does not promiſe to be in any degree intereſting to the public. If our correſpondent, however, chuſes to tranſmit the narrative which he mentions, we ſhall be enabled to judge with more preciſion. The Portrait is left at the Publiſher's.*

The Lines from Lyme Regis *ſhall have a place.*

Several Mathematical Queſtions *are come to hand.*

Hylas *in our next.*

The Letter ſubſcribed J. W. *arrived much too late for this month's Magazine. It is left in the Publiſher's hands, as deſired; but if the Writer chuſes to leave it for further conſideration, it ſhall have a candid hearing.*

Theophilus *is under conſideration.*

With regret we are obliged to reject a good Correſpondent's Remarks relative to the Eaſt-India Company. *They appear to be too local.*

The Warning to profane Swearers *is inadmiſſible.*

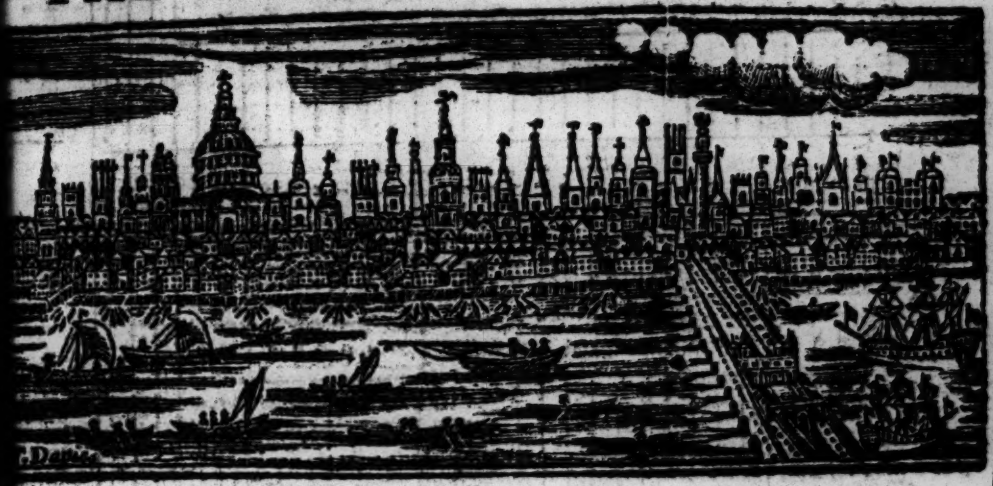
The Letter ſubſcribed Philanthropos *is left with the Publiſher.*

The Ode to Senſibility *ſhall have a place.*

The Letter addreſſed to the Quakers *does not come within our plan.*

Amator *is received.*

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For APRIL, 1773.

Anecdotes and Character of the late Dr. Godfrey, of Edinburgh College Page 159
The Political Dancing Bear: a Dialogue between a Politician and a Chineſe 160
The School of Love - - 162
Of National Character, and the Method of determining it - - - 164
Debates of a Political Club - 165
Characters of the Genius of the celebrated Painters Raphael and Michel Angelo 172
Parallel between Raphael and Angelo 173
New and Hiſtorical Anecdotes - 174
Particulars of a Converſation between the French Ambaſſador and Charles II. 175
Plan of the private Connexions between France and England - - 176
Blancard's Diſcovery of French Intrigues in the Engliſh Court - - - 178
Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London - - - - - 179
Deſcription of an antique Picture found in the Ruins of Herculaneum - 181
Origin of the Centaurs - - 182
On the Decay of good Criticiſm - 184
Strictures on the Monthly Reviewers 185
New Character of the French - 187
An approved Method of cleaning old Prints, and giving them a Gloſs - ibid.
Debates in the General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland - - 188
Arguments againſt Simony - 190
Remarkable Anecdote of a Britiſh Sailor 191
A Patriotic Dream - - - 193
Mathematical Correſpondence - 194
Impartial Review of New Publications 195
—— A Tour through Sicily and Malta ibid.
—— The Travels of the Imagination ibid.
—— Robertſon's Poems - ibid.
—— The Paſſions perſonified in familiar Fables - - - ibid.
—— The Adultreſs, a Poem - 196
—— Town Eclogues - - ibid.
—— The Teſt of Friendſhip - ibid.
—— An Heroic Epiſtle to Sir William Chambers - - - ibid.
POETICAL ESSAYS - 197
—— Lines by J. N. P. a Youth of Lyme Regis - - - ibid.
—— Ode to Senſibility - - ibid.
—— Hamet and Zara - - 198
—— The Four Ages - - ibid.
—— The Seaſons - - ibid.
—— A Tale - - - ibid.
—— Verſes by Lord Lyttelton - 200
—— Harold and Emma - - 201
—— Verſes occaſioned by the Death of Dr. Gregory - - - ibid.
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 202
Marriages and Deaths - - 205
Foreign Affairs, &c. - - 207

With the following Embelliſhments,

1. A curious Engraving of the Political Dancing BEAR. 2. A beautiful Engraving from one of the Pictures found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM.

And, 3. Number XIX. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in APRIL, 1773.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	New S. S. Ann.	Old S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	3 per C. Ind. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C B. 1726.	3 per C. B. 1751	3½ B. 1758	4 P. C. 1763	Navy B. Disc.	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
1	shut				84 ⅛			87 ⅛		84 ½	88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	2		N E	Snow
2			93 ¼					87			88 ⅛		2	25 ⅛	1		S W	Rain
3					83 ⅞			87 ⅛	82 ⅛		88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅜	1		S S W	Rain
4	Sunday																W S W	Windy
5	143	154	94		83 ⅛			87 ⅛			88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S W	Rain
6					84			87 ⅛			88 ⅛		2		1		S W	Rain
7		154			84 ⅛			87 ⅛			88 ⅛		2		1		S W	Rain
8			94		84 ⅛			86 ⅞			88 ⅛		2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		N E	Rain
9					84 ⅛			86 ⅞					2 ⅛		1		'N	Rain
10		150			84 ¼			86 ⅞	83 ½		88 ⅛		2		1		N E	Rain
11	Sunday																S W	Rain
12								86 ⅛					2		1		S W	Rain
13								86 ⅛					2 ⅞		1		S E	Rain
14	140 ¼	152			83 ⅞			16 ¼			88 ⅛		2	25 ⅛	1		S W	Rain
15	140 ¼	152 ½		83 ½	83 ⅞		85 ⅛	96 ¼		84 ⅛	88 ⅛	90 ⅛	2 ⅛		1		N W	Fair
16	140 ¼	152					85 ¼	96 ¼			88 ⅛	90 ⅛	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		N W	Fair
17	140 ¼	153 ¼			84 ⅛	80 ¼	85 ¼	96 ¼	83 ⅛	84 ½	88 ⅛	90 ¼	2	25 ⅝	1		S W	Fair
18	Sunday																E	Fair
19	140 ¼	151	93 ⅛				85 ⅛	96 ¼			86 ⅛	90 ½	2	25 ⅛	1		S	Fair
20	140	150	93 ¼		86 ¼	80 ¼	85 ⅛	86 ⅛		84 ⅛	88 ⅛	90	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	11		S W	Fair
21	136	142				74	82 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ⅛	88 ⅛	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S W	Fair
22	135	141			82 ½		83 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ⅛	88 ⅛	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	9		S E	Fair
23	138	141			82 ⅜		82 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ⅛	87 ⅞	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	9		S E	Fair
24	139	141			82 ⅜		82 ⅛	86 ⅜			88	87 ⅞	2 ⅛	25 ⅜	8		S W	Fair
25	Sunday																S E	Fair
26		146			82 ⅜		82 ¼	86 ¼			85 ¼	88 ⅛	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	4		N E	Fair
27		146			82 ¼		82 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ¼	88 ⅛	2	25 ⅛	2		W	Fair
28																		
29																		
30																		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	6 7	4 6	3 9	2 3	3 2
York	5 2	3 7	2 2	1 5	3 5
North Wales	6 0	4 7	3 3	1 8	4 —
South Wales	5 5	4 4	3 1	2 5	3 —
Scotland	5 4	3 6	2 10	2 2	4 3

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR APRIL, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES *and* CHARACTER *of the late* Dr. GREGORY, of EDINBURGH COLLEGE *.

ON the tenth of February laſt died at Edinburgh, Dr. John Gregory. He was at that time profeſſor of the practice of phyſic in the univerſity of Edinburgh, fellow of the royal college of phyſicians there, fellow of the royal ſociety at London, and firſt phyſician to his majeſty for Scotland. Dr. Gregory was born in the end of May, 1725. His father was profeſſor of medicine in Kings college Aberdeen; and his grandfather was profeſſor of mathematics, firſt at St. Andrew's, and afterwards at Edinburgh. Thus Dr. Gregory was the third profeſſor of his family in a lineal deſcent. But it deſerves to be remarked as a circumſtance ſtill more extraordinary, that from his great grandfather David Gregory, Eſq. of Kinairdy, in Aberdeenſhire, he was the fifteenth deſcendant, who had held a profeſſorſhip in a Britiſh univerſity. Dr. Gregory began the ſtudy of medicine at Aberdeen, which he afterwards proſecuted, firſt at Edinburgh, then at Leyden, and laſtly at Paris. In the twentieth year of his age, he was elected profeſſor of philoſophy in Kings college Aberdeen, and had, at the ſame time, the degree of doctor of medicine conferred upon him. In the year 1756, upon the death of his brother Dr. James Gregory, who had ſucceeded his father as profeſſor of medicine, he was elected to that chair. But, about the beginning of the year 1765, he left Aberdeen, and came to Edinburgh. Soon after this he was appointed profeſſor of the practice of medicine in the univerſity there, in room of Dr. Rutherford, who reſigned in his favour. The year following, upon the death of Dr. White, he was nominated firſt phyſician to his majeſty for Scotland. Thus at the time of his death, beſides very extenſive practice, he enjoyed the higheſt and moſt important offices in his profeſſion which could be attained in his native country. Theſe diſtinguiſhing honours were univerſally allowed to be the juſt reward of ſingular merit. Of this the writings which he publiſhed will bear ample teſtimony to future ages. His firſt publication which is entitled, A comparative view of the ſtate and faculties of man with thoſe of the animal world, made its appearance in the year 1765. This production, while it demonſtrates the author to have been a philoſopher whoſe reflections were juſt and original, at the ſame time, diſplays a liberality of ſentiment ſeldom to be equalled. Such was the avidity with which it was read, that, in the ſpace of two years, it went through four editions; and

* *From* No. II. *of* Medical Commentaries, *an ingenious review by a ſociety in Edinburgh.*

and while it was peruſed by all, with peculiar pleaſure, it was honoured by thoſe diſtinguiſhed for taſte and literature with high approbation. In the year 1770, a ſecond work of Dr. Gregory's made its appearance; but without his conſent, and even contrary to his inclination. His preliminary lectures on the practice of phyſic were heard by his pupils with univerſal ſatisfaction. From a copy of theſe lectures taken in ſhort hand, there was a book publiſhed entitled, Obſervations on the Duties and Offices of a Phyſician, and of the method of proſecuting enquiries in philoſophy. Although theſe lectures were not intended for the preſs, and did not paſs through the finiſhing hand of the author before they were preſented to the public; yet, ſuch was the matter they contained that had they appeared even in a much worſe dreſs, they could have done him no diſcredit. In theſe lectures, by the moſt forcible arguments, he laboured to convince his pupils that a phyſician, who ſtudies the principles of his profeſſion, who has an extenſive acquaintance with every branch of natural knowledge, and who properly applies his knowledge, muſt have an infinite advantage, as a practitioner, over one who is ignorant of the theory of medicine, and of every ſcience connected with it. He endeavours to perſuade them that genius and ſenſe, which indeed are the peculiar gift of heaven, are yet capable of high improvement; and that without improvement they can be but of little account, either to the public, or to the individual. In ſhort, no argument was omitted which could prompt them to ſtudy medicine with attention and ardour, and afterwards to practiſe it with prudence and humanity. Dr. Gregory, however, was diſſatisfied with the dreſs in which this work appeared. Soon after therefore he publiſhed an edition of it himſelf, in which his former ſentiments are ſet off with all the advantage which can be derived from a correct and elegant ſtile. His laſt publication, Elements of the Practice of Phyſic, was intended as a ſyllabus to his lectures; and in it he meant to have comprehended all the diſeaſes of which he uſually treated. But not having leiſure to finiſh the whole, he was obliged to ſtop at the end of thoſe diſeaſes commonly reckoned febrile. Although this work appears with all thoſe diſadvantages under which every text muſt labour; yet it ſufficiently ſhews how the author thought and acted in the exerciſe of his profeſſion. Had Dr. Gregory lived to a more advanced age, the world would probably have been favoured with other works no leſs honourable to the author than beneficial to mankind. But his extenſive practice, and his zeal in the diſcharge of his duty as a profeſſor, occupied the greateſt part of his time. To pretend to enumerate the many advantages which his pupils derived from him in the capacity of a teacher will exceed the bounds of our publication. Let it ſuffice to ſay, that, from the extent of his views, from the juſtice and importance of his obſervations, and from the force and accuracy of his reaſoning, every hearer obtained the moſt thorough conviction of his abilities, and retired from academical labours both pleaſed and inſtructed.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The POLITICAL DANCING BEAR.

(Illuſtrated with an elegant ENGRAVING.)

A DIALOGUE *between a* POLITICIAN *and a* CHINESE.

Chin. HA! Mr. Politician, you are merry?

Pol. Ha, ha, ha, ha! Merry! have I not reaſon? Look there!

Chin. Monſtrous!

Pol. Ay, monſtrous enough, and yet 'tis only the old ſtory of a *Bear* and a *Fiddle*.

Chin. But who is the Bear? and who the Fiddler —— and the leader and the laughers? — Some new myſtery, I preſume? reſolve it.

Pol. Moſt ſage Chineſe, is it not wonderful, that people will by their follies, from time to time, transform themſelves into all the monſters of the

The Political Dancing Bear.



"Music has charms to sooth a savage Beast.



he Zodiac? As to this Bear here ow——he is an honeſt Bear, let me ell you: and here he is dancing away, nd ſweating, to the ſcraping of a rench fiddle, as contentedly as if he as not the laughing-ſtock of all ho ſee him. His name, Sir, is the *reat Bear*: laconically expreſſed by ome G. B. by others *Great B.* and thers ſay *Great Britain.*

Chin. Methinks you ſpeak very lain.

Pol. In theſe days of deceit, moſt age Chineſe, we muſt ſpeak plainly n order to be underſtood. Fire and aggot cannot reſtrain the tongue hen the blood is enchaffed.——*Muſic*, *uſic*, my friend, has always been he ruin of this nation. We need ot forget the time when we were *led ſuch a dance*, to the hum-ſtrum f Hanover. Still leſs need we forget hat wonders the *Scotch bagpipe* perormed among us. It whiſtled us out f our ſenſes, and out-miracled the re of Orpheus. Brutes danced to he ſound. It was your only tune at ourt; and you might as well be ---d as venture to thruſt your unucky head *in* there, unleſs your heels ere well practiſed in the *Scotch Jigg*. h! it worked as powerfully as if . Andrew himſelf played on it: transformed courtiers into beaſts; nd, ſtronger ſtill! it changed Engſhmen into Scotchmen, and Scotchen into Engliſhmen.

Chin. Strange! it muſt have been onderfully ſweet!

Pol. Why no: and therein the onder lies. No blaſt that ſweeps er the heathy top of a Scotch ountain could have blowed with ore harſhneſs and *diſcordance*. Inead of promoting *harmony*, it deroyed it; and inſtead of favouring e uniſon or the *union* of *notes*, it moſt ruined it.--- Oh! confound em all!---every inſtrument that ey have played upon, and that we ve danced to--- from the diſcord of e Scotch bagpipe down to the dulſs of the Hanoverian hum-ſtrum!

Chin. You ſeem earneſt in your preſſions.---But to the picture---

Pol. Ay, to the *Great Bear*. The inſtrument which has been uſed faſcinate this muſic-mad country the *French Fiddle*. The French, as well know, moſt ſage *Chineſe*, are a people of invention and fineſſe; and, to allow them credit for it, they have always uſed a peculiar art in *playing* upon the Engliſh nation. Never did nation pretend to more philoſophy than the Engliſh, and never was nation more apt to doat upon baubles, to be ſeduced by toys, and to be tickled by feathers. The French know this: they always knew it; and the time has been *, when the tying of a bracelet round the fair arm of a lady has diſſolved the Engliſh parliament --- and the brilliance of a ſnuff-box has diſbanded the Engliſh army. Nay, the trick of the ſnuff-box was thought ſo good, that it was played over again about ten or twelve years ago; and it was ſhrewdly ſuſpected that a *ſnuff box*, with a *picture* in it, (which was ſtole ſome time after out of the pocket of one of our auguſt plenipotentiaries) acted a very capital part in the negociations for the peace of Paris.

Chin. It was always the caſe. *Ex nihilo fit*, &c. you know.

Pol. Well, France wanted us to do her a good turn, becauſe nobody elſe would. Forſaken by Auſtria, deſpiſed by Pruſſia, deteſted by Ruſſia, ſhe wanted Great Britain to take her and her dependent Spain by the hand; in ſhort, ſhe wanted us to fight with her againſt our own friends.

Chin. O very civil indeed! But how did ſhe ſtrive to effect this?

Pol. Why, knowing how fond every honeſt Engliſhman is of *muſic* and a good *belly-full*, ſhe ordered her ambaſſador here to give our court plenty of both. Hence it was, that a few weeks ago he threw open his doors to the Engliſh court, and entertained them with *feaſts* and *balls*; and in ſhort, filled their ears and their bellies, to pick their pockets.

Chin. Oh, now I underſtand your picture. That ſpruce gentleman playing the fiddle, then, is the French ambaſſador?

Pol. You have it.

Chin. Well, but the *Bear*? Why a *Bear*?

Pol. When a luſty, rough, and powerful nation ſubmits to ſuck poiſon in at the ear, to be chouſed by the deluſive ſqueakings of a villainous muſician, and to caper through all the *meaſures* of the intrigue like an antic

* *The time of Charles* II.

antic thing --- in ſhort, when France makes Great Britain dance to whatever tune ſhe pleaſes --- what is it, alas! O Chineſe, but *a clumſy, credulous, unſuſpecting* BEAR, *dancing to the muſic of a* FIDDLER?

Chin. I confeſs the truth of the ſymbol. Then the leader of the Bear is---

Pol. The *Spaniard*, an aſſociate. But you ſhall hear themſelves ſpeak on the ſubject. The following ſong is *à la Bourbon*.

O—all ye people far and near-a,
Come and ſee de monſter rare-a,
'Tis de fooliſh Britiſh Bear-a,
Doodle doodle doo,
Doodle doodle doodle doodle,
Doodle doodle doo.

Come and round him form a ring-a,
He's de beſt good-natur'd ting-a,
He will dance when we will ſing-a,
Doodle doodle doo.

Whene'er you pleaſe (he is ſo civil)
He dance, and dance like very devil—
"*Evil to him who tink of evil.*"
Doodle doodle doo.

Vance he was vild, and fierce, and briſky,
But now he's tame as lamb, and friſky—
"*Impunè me lacceſſit* QUISQUE."
Doodle doodle doo.

Good, quiet beaſt! he like no pother,
He is a ver good Chriſtian brother;
You beat wan cheek, he turn de other.
Doodle doodle doo.

You never ſaw his like before:
You beat and beat him o'er and o'er,
De more you beat, he like you more.
Doodle doodle doo.

Begar, my friends, 'tis very tru-a,
Our diverſion tho' he do-a,
He ſhall pay the piper too-a,
Doodle doodle doo.

Chin. A good ſong, and in character too.

Pol. Oh! it comes o'er the ear like the ſweet South,
Breathing upon a bank of violets!

Chin. But who are the two who ſeem ſo familiar and ſo ſly, and who are pointing and laughing at the *ſhow?*

Pol. Who, but the king of Pruſſia, and his ſcholar the Emperor? They ſee the jeſt, and laugh at the folly of a *triple alliance* ſo motley and ſo unnatural.

Chin. Then a triple alliance was the point aimed at?

Pol. It was.

Chin. Is it concluded then?

Pol. Not yet, and I hope never will. -- Look up to the top of the picture.

Chin. I do.

Pol. What do you ſee?

Chin. In one compartment *three heads*, whimſically put together.

Pol. Juſt ſuch a ridiculous thing would the triple alliance be --- An honeſt, open, fat face, placed between two ſcarecrows, who would not fail to *make wry faces* at him for his folly. --- The application is evident. Farewel.

Chin. When ſhall we meet again?

Pol. Very ſoon.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS *to the two Queſtions propoſed in our Magazine for February.*

QUESTION I.

I AM a young widow; will it be unbecoming in me to marry a ſecond time?

FLAVIA.

ANSWER.

As Flavia, though a widow, ſtill is young, ſhe cannot be diveſted of *fond deſires*, and no law (amongſt us), either divine or human, forbidding a connubial connection of a widow with any other man, there can be nothing unbecoming in Flavia's taking to a huſband a ſecond time; provided ſhe *can* ſtay a *decent* time after her former huſband's demiſe.

QUESTION II.

My lover offered to tie my garter the other morning: pray what am I to think of this? Is it a mark of love, an affront, or what is it?

JESSICA.

AN-

ANSWER, *by the ſame.*

I am rather at a loſs to give a proper anſwer to this queſtion, as Jeſſica has not told us the *preceeding* circumſtances to her lover's offer. As it was in the morning that this offer was made it ſeems probable it might be in the lady's bed-chamber. If the lover, without leave firſt obtained from Jeſſica, entered this *ſanctum ſanctorum* of the ladies in an abrupt manner, I ſhould conſtrue it an affront, and Jeſſica ought to reject any further connections with him. If by any *fond glances* he might have obtained leave to pay her a morning viſit in ſuch a place and happened to have caught her in the very fact of tying a garter, gallantry then made the offer and then I ſhould not deem it an affront. However, this laſt caſe ſeems to have a dangerous tendency, for unleſs Jeſſica can command her paſſions with a thought, ſhe ſhould avoid ſuch familiarities, which till the marriage knot is tied are not adviſable.

I am,

Flavia's and Jeſſica's

Friend,

P---ph---s, March 8, 1773. P.O.N. AMATOR.

ANSWERS *to the two Queſtions propoſed in our Magazine for March.*

QUESTION I.

MY father inſiſts that I marry a man whom I do not love, and whom I think) it is impſſible I ever could love. How ſhall I reſolve in this difficult dilemma?

ANSWER.

This lady's caſe is difficult, but her road lies directly before her. Let her remonſtrate with her father, and argue with him in that pathetic language which her ſituation and feelings can well dictate. Let her repreſent to him that he is urging her to a meaſure which, though happineſs the end propoſed by it, is not calculated to make one of the parties happy. If, after all, he continues deaf to the prayers of his daughter, in this inſtance ſhe is juſtified in throwing off the authority of her father, and in making her own reaſon her guide. The ſtate of marriage is ſo very important in human life, that not only our happineſs in this world, but in the next alſo, depends upon it: now, the authoriy of a father is valid no farther than as it contributes to promote theſe great ends. If this lady has arrived to a ſtreet age ſhe is a much better judge of her own happineſs than her father can. However, in any caſe, ſhe ought not to determine on any thing without availing herſelf of his advice, and it will be decent to ſacrifice little things in order to obtain his conſent.

QUESTION II.

My huſband and I have lived happily for ſeven years. Of late his affections have begun to wander from me: I do not know upon what account, but I fear there is ſome other woman behind the ſcreen.—In any caſe, what am I to do?

ANSWER.

Madam,

Having ſeen your complaint in the School for Love, beg to offer my advice in ſo intereſting a caſe. You ſay you find your huſband's affections have begun to wander from you. Are you certain in your heart, that you have given him no cauſe? Is your behaviour equally tender with that of the firſt and ſecond years of your union? Do you now diſcover the ſame pleaſure in being with him as at firſt? Sorry am I to ſay it, too many of our ſex give but too juſt cauſe for complaint. As I am a ſtranger to you I cannot determine that point; but will ſuppoſe you the injured perſon. I will, as far as is in my power, point out a path, which if you follow a man muſt be wholly loſt not at laſt to turn to the right road. You imagine a woman behind the ſcreen (to uſe your own words) in that caſe your taſk is more difficult; but if you reclaim him, the greater your triumph. Beware of diſcovering the leaſt ſymptoms of that green-eyed monſter jealouſy; be always ready with a ſmile to meet him, appear joyful at his return, never complain of his abſence, but rejoice at his preſence; convince him by ten thouſand winning aſſiduities, that he is all the world to you. Too many ladies are apt to adopt a dif-

ferent method; and can it be supposed that any one will come home with pleasure to frowns and reproaches? put the case to ourselves; we should not, had we those advantages that men have; that is a point to be considered; for if home is displeasing, the bottle is always ready to receive them — should he discover an inclination to take you out with him, by all means go, it will shew your desire to please him; it will regain his wandering heart, which has only roved; if he has behaved well for seven years, there is no doubt of his having a sincere attachment for you: I am almost assured if you follow my rules, you will make your company and home so pleasant, that if he has made any improper connexion, he will fling it from him, as a cloak in hot weather which is troublesome. Your's,

CHARLOTTE G.

P. S. I would beg you to perus the Female Spectators: there is a story of Dorimon and Alithea: be you Alithea, he will be Dorimon.

New QUESTIONS *proposed.*

I. Whether a gentleman's interrupting a lady with kisses, whilst she is talking to him, is a mark of love or not; if not, what is it?

DESDEMONA.

II. How many lovers may a lady entertain at one time, without being a coquette?

NANCY.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTE.

Of NATIONAL CHARACTER, *and the Method of determining it.*

A SINGLE fact, a single anecdote, will illustrate with greater truth the character and genius of a nation, than a thousand historical reflections.

THE Duke of Orleans, during his regency, interrogated a stranger as to the distinguishing characteristics of the European nations. "I cannot better satisfy your Royal Highness (replied he) than by repeating the first question which is usually asked by the individuals of each, relative to a person on his first introduction to them."——"In Spain (added he) they enquire if he is a grandee, and of what rank?——In France, if he is known at court?——In Holland, what property he possesses?——In England, what sort of man he is?

"How unphilosophic are the bulk of travellers!——These judge of the character of the different nations through which they travel, only by that of the few individuals with whom they associate. They resemble a certain Austrian, who in passing through the town of Blois, in which he had seen no person but his hostess, whose hair was carroty and whose manners were blunt, very gravely set it down among his memorandums, that all the women of Blois were red-haired, and void of breeding.

"One of the best methods to obtain a knowledge of the real manners of a people, is to examine them in those parts of the country which are most populous, and least subject to disguise.—Go to China, and behold two porters meet in a narrow passage. They instantly throw down their loads, make a thousand apologies to each other for the inconvenience they have occasioned, and beg pardon upon their knees.——In London, on the contrary, or even in Paris, if two porters happen to jostle each other, they begin with a torrent of Billingsgate, and conclude with a volley of blows."

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Continued from page 120 of our laſt.

MR. Pultney's motion, for leave to bring in a bill to encourage ſubjects of foreign ſtates to lend ney upon eſtates in the Weſt In- came on next before a com- tee of the whole houſe. Mr. Pult- introduced the ſubject in the fol- ng ſpeech:

Mr. Speaker, the Houſe muſt be ible that, in order to render new tations profitable to the owner, ſums of money muſt be firſt diſ- ed. It is equally obvious, that y proprietors of plantations may have money of their own to ex- d, but muſt be obliged to borrow n intereſt. But, if the intereſt be rbitant, it not only reduces their its to nothing, but alſo deters n from ſoliciting any loans of mo- . Hence the lands remain uncul- ted, the prices of ſuch articles as produce continue high, and the lic ſuffers in common with indi- uals. In many of our iſlands in Weſt Indies, the intereſt of money ight per cent. by law. Suppoſe net profits upon an eſtate to be 12 cent. and you cannot well ſup- it higher, four per cent. remains net profit upon borrowed money. fact, the high intereſt eats up the its of the eſtate. Is it not then an eſt well worthy of our attention, rame a plan by which our planters procure money at a leſs ruinous ereſt? I know that there are many them now ſoliciting loans of mo- , and that they cannot obtain them reaſonable rate. I know that the poſed ſcheme will have the moſt eficial conſequences; for why uld it not operate as effectually in ſettlements as in the Daniſh iſland St. Croix, where this plan has raiſed annual produce of ſugar from four uſand to forty thouſand hogſheads? ereſt in Holland and Flanders upon rtgages is from two to three per t. and in general at two one-half. here then is the wonder, that tch loans have rendered St. Croix ſo flouriſhing? Do not imagine that I mean, as in that iſland, to let foreigners or aliens become abſolute proprietors of the eſtate or ſoil. It is intended, that the *dominium* ſhould be only veſted in ſubjects of the crown of Great Britain. By the laws of England the mortgagee has two remedies: he may fore-cloſe the equity of redemption, and enter upon the eſtate as his abſolute property; or he may have it ſold by a decree in Chancery. In the intended bill there is to be inſerted a clauſe reſtraining mortgagees to the latter remedy. Our anceſtors have been extremely careful to preſerve the property of the ſoil to ſubjects; and for that reaſon it has been thought prudent in the framing of the bill to prevent any objection of that nature.

It will be perhaps urged, that the communication with foreigners, which this bill, if paſſed into an act, will produce, will afford opportunities of ſmuggling, and of carrying our ſugars to foreign ports. But common ſenſe will aſſure us, that ſuch a thing is impoſſible; firſt, becauſe all our ſugars muſt be exported from our colonies in Engliſh bottoms, and becauſe by their bill of lading they muſt touch at ſome Britiſh port, but alſo becauſe ſugars fetch a greater price at the Engliſh than at any foreign market.

Equally abſurd is it to ſuppoſe, that foreigners will ſell out of our funds, in order to lend their money upon mortgages; becauſe the intereſt of mortgaged money is lower than the price of our ſtocks. Nor is there any reaſon to ſuppoſe that foreigners will ſend agents to London, or to the Weſt Indies, to collect the intereſt of their loans; becauſe they will lend no money, except they have the collateral ſecurity of great houſes in London for the intereſt, if not for the principal. Hence the merchants of London will be in no danger of loſing their uſual commiſſions. The profits of foreign-

ers upon their loans could not afford ſuch an expence.

Mr. Pultney, in order to prove all theſe circumſtances to the Houſe, called in Mr. Fairholme, ſpeaker to the aſſembly of Tobago, and Mr. Herries, a merchant in London.

(Mr. Fairholme was called in, and placed at the bar.)

Mr. Jackſon.---What profeſſion are you, ſir?

Mr. Fairholme. --- I am a planter, ſir.

Mr. Pultney. --- I would aſk Mr. Fairholme, if he is not ſpeaker of the aſſembly in the iſland of Tobago?

Mr. Fairholme. --- I am, ſir.

Mr. Pultney.---Are not the planters in great want of money to cultivate their lands?

Mr. Fairholme. --- Many of them are, ſir, and ſome of my acquaintances are now ſoliciting money in London.

Mr. Pultney. --- Do you know, ſir, if they have ſucceeded?

Mr. Fairholme. --- I believe they have not, ſir.

Mr. Pultney. --- Do you imagine, ſir, that, if this bill ſhould paſs, any material injury would be done to the merchants in London; or that the Dutch, ſhould they lend us loans, would ſend agents either to London or to the iſlands, to manage the conſignments?

Mr. Fairholme. ---I ſhould not ſuppoſe any injury would happen to the merchants in London, nor can I perceive any reaſon why the Dutch would ſend over agents.

Mr. Pultney. --- I would aſk the witneſs, ſir, what ſecurity the Dutch would require?

Mr. Fairholme. --- A mortgage of the eſtate, with a collateral ſecurity of ſome reſpectable houſe in London, for the punctual payment of the intereſt, if not the principal.

Mr. Pultney. --- Do you ſuppoſe, ſir, our ſtocks would be affected ſhould the bill paſs?

Mr. Fairholme. --- I ſhould ſuppoſe not, ſir, as the money would not be drawn from our funds, but taken immediately from Holland.

Mr. Pultney.---I would aſk the witneſs, if he has not been in Holland and Flanders lately; and if he has not converſed with ſome Dutch merchants upon the ſubject?

Mr. Fairholme. --- I have been in Holland and Flanders, and converſed with ſeveral merchants.

Mr. Pultney. --- And upon what terms did you underſtand they were willing to advance loans?

Mr. Fairholme.---At five per cent.

Mr. Pultney. --- How is the intereſt by law eſtabliſhed in Tobago, and in the other iſlands?

Mr. Fairholme.--- In Tobago eight per cent. in ſome iſlands it is leſs; in the Grenades it is only ſix per cent.

Mr. Pultney. --- I would aſk the witneſs if he does not know, that in the Daniſh iſlands of St. Croix foreigners have advanced conſiderable ſums?

Mr. Fairholme. --- Yes, ſir, they have.

Mr. Pultney. --- And what have been the effects?

Mr. Fairholme. ---Very ſalutary effects indeed; formerly they made but four thouſand hogſheads of ſugars, and they now export forty thouſand.

Mr. Fuller. --- I would aſk the gentleman at the bar, who thoſe merchants in Holland were that he converſed with, and whether the converſation was accidental or particular?

Mr. Fairholme. --- I converſed with the Meſſ. Hopes, and ſome others: I informed them that a bill of this ſort was in agitation in England, and aſked them whether they imagined loans would be granted in Holland.

Mr. Fuller. --- And did they ſeem willing, and upon what terms?

Mr. Fairholme. --- They did, and the rate of intereſt I underſtood five per cent.

Mr. Dickenſon. --- I would aſk the witneſs, ſir, if he is not about ſelling a new plantation?

Mr. Fairholme. --- The one I have is a new one.

Mr. Dickenſon. --- Did you obtain money in England for ſelling, and of men in buſineſs or of friends?

The queſtion, though improper, was civilly anſwered by Mr. Fairholme, that the money he obtained was not from men in buſineſs.

(Ordered to withdraw. Mr. Herries was ordered in, and placed at the bar.)

Mr.

Mr. Jackſon. --- Your name is Herries, ſir?

Mr. Herries. --- It is, ſir.

Mr. Jackſon. --- What profeſſion are you, ſir?

Mr. Herries. --- I am a merchant in the city of London.

Mr. Pultney. --- I would aſk Mr. Herries, if the planters in the ſugar iſlands are not in great want of money, in order to proceed in the cultivation of their lands?

Mr. Herries. --- Yes, ſir, I know they are, as ſeveral applications have been made to me for that purpoſe.

Mr. Pultney. --- Do you imagine, ſir, that if this bill ſhould paſs, any injury would be done to the merchants of London? or that the Dutch, or any other foreigners, who advance money, would ſend agents here?

Mr. Herries. --- No, ſir, I am ſure there would be none; and the reaſon why agents from Holland would be uſeleſs is, becauſe no money would be advanced by the Dutch without a collateral ſecurity for the intereſt, if not the principal, from ſome reſpectable houſe in London.

Mr. Pultney. --- Do you imagine, ſir, that this bill would encourage ſmuggling, or that the ſugars would be carried to foreign ports?

Mr. Herries. --- I do not, ſir; becauſe ſugars will always fetch a greater price here.

Mr. Oliver. --- Is there not, ſir, much ſmuggling between the French and the Dutch iſland of St. Euſtatia?

Mr. Herries. --- I do not know, ſir.

Mr. Pultney. --- As you have reſided ſeveral years in Holland, pray what is the intereſt of money advanced upon mortgages?

Mr. Herries. --- From two to three per cent. but two and a half moſt generally.

Mr. Pultney. --- At what rate would they advance to the planters in our ſugar iſlands?

Mr. Herries. --- At five per cent.

Mr. Pultney. --- Do you know, ſir, whether any ſums have been advanced by foreigners on the eſtates of St. Croix belonging to the Danes?

Mr. Herries. --- There have been very conſiderable ſums advanced.

Mr. Pultney. --- At what intereſt?

Mr. Herries. --- At five per cent.

Mr. Fuller. --- Have any Engliſh gentlemen advanced money upon thoſe Daniſh eſtates?

Mr. Herries. --- I have heard of ſome.

Mr. Fuller. --- Do you know from your own knowledge what effect it has had?

Mr. Herries. --- Very great effect indeed, ſir, in the improvement of the lands.

Mr. Fuller. --- How do you know?

Mr. Herries. --- From being at Copenhagen, and enquiring into the imports of ſugar, and from ſeveral converſations on the ſubject.

Mr. Herries was then aſked ſome other queſtions of little conſequence, and ordered to withdraw.

Mr. Fuller. --- As this is a ſubject of great national utility, whereby a conſiderable body of people are likely to be materially affected, I think it much more adviſeable not to precipitate this buſineſs until we have the concurrence of a larger houſe.

Mr. Pultney. --- Sir, I agree with the honourable gentleman, that it is a ſubject of great national concern, and do not wiſh to precipitate it. I wiſh, Sir, to have the ſenſe of the whole Houſe upon it; and for that reaſon move it early in the ſeaſon, that the gentlemen might enquire into it and be prepared. I have had the two witneſſes examined before the holidays for the information of parliament, and do not mean to come to any concluſion at preſent, but to leave the committee open till after the holidays, and finiſh on ſome future day.

Dec. 14. Mr. Sullivan moved the Houſe for leave to preſent a petition from the proprietors of Eaſt-India ſtock. The petition was as follows:

To the Honourable the Commons of Great Britain in Parliament aſſembled.

The humble Petition of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the Eaſt-Indies,

Sheweth,

THAT your petitioners are informed by the votes of this honourable Houſe, that in purſuance of a report from the committee of ſecrecy,

appointed to enquire into the ſtate of the Eaſt-India company, it was ordered, "that leave be given to bring in a bill to reſtrain the Eaſt-India company, for a time to be limited, from making any appointment of commiſſioners for ſuperintending and regulating the company's affairs at their preſidencies in the Eaſt-Indies."

That your petitioners, with all deference to the wiſdom of this honourable Houſe, and to the ſupreme authority of parliament, cannot help conſidering ſuch a bill as ſubverſive of thoſe rights which they hold under their charter, the original privileges of which, and the continuation thereof, have been purchaſed by their predeceſſors from the public for a valuable conſideration, and repeatedly confirmed by ſeveral acts of parliament, the proviſions of which your petitioners are not in any degree conſcious of having violated.

That your petitioners do with all humility conceive it to be their undoubted legal right to ſend out any perſons whom they judge proper to enforce and execute ſuch regulations (agreeable to the powers of their charters) as the ſaid company ſhall think neceſſary, for the good government of their ſeveral ſettlements in India, or for correcting ſuch abuſes as may have prevailed therein.

That the preſent ſtate of affairs in India appears to your petitioners to be ſuch as requires many new orders and regulations to be ſpeedily ſent out, as well for reſtraining exorbitant and unneceſſary expences, as for correcting other abuſes; and it has been found upon examination, that ſavings may be made in the ſeveral ſettlements and preſidencies of the company, to the amount of many hundred thouſand pounds.

That, under theſe circumſtances, your petitioners have thought it neceſſary to chuſe certain commiſſioners, who appeared to them to be qualified for ſo important a truſt, and to grant them a commiſſion with extraordinary powers for carrying into effect ſuch regulations, and enforcing ſuch ſavings, as have been or ſhall be deemed neceſſary and expedient.

That your petitioners beg leave to repreſent to this honourable Houſe, that the calculation of expences, upon which (according to the report of the ſecret committee) the preſent bill proceeds, to reſtrain your petitioners in the exerciſe of their legal rights, appears to them to be incomplete and erroneous; and they are confident, if their affairs had been examined in a public manner, agreeable to the genius of this happy conſtitution, whereby your petitioners (as well as the particular perſons who are ſo deeply affected by the preſent bill ſhould it paſs into a law) might have had an opportunity of attending to their ſeveral intereſts, that the honourable members of the committee would have made a report very different from that which has appeared.

That as the expences of the commiſſion are intended to be defrayed from a part of the ſavings propoſed to be made thereby, ſuch expences, your petitioners do moſt humbly apprehend, cannot in any degree injure the creditors of the ſaid company; but on the contrary muſt tend to their advantage, more eſpecially as your petitioners are determined to proportion them, with the moſt exact œconomy, to the preſent circumſtances of their affairs.

That your petitioners entreat this honourable Houſe to conſider the dangerous conſequences of ſuch a bill to the credit of the company, which, by preventing them from taking the neceſſary ſteps for the arrangement of their affairs, may deprive them of the means of fulfilling their engagements to the public.

Your petitioners therefore do, with all humility, claim the benefit of the law of the land, and the public faith of the nation, for the free enjoyment and exerciſe of their rights and powers which they hold under their charter; and pray

That they may be heard, by themſelves or their counſel, againſt the ſaid bill, as tending to reſtrain or ſuſpend what appears to them to be the legal operation of thoſe rights and powers.

The petition was received, and counſel ordered to be heard on the Thurſday following, the day before which the bill complained of was to be read a third time.

Dec.

Dec. 15. This day the committee ways and means ſat, and Sir Charles Whitworth went through the mutiny ll. When the clauſe in this bill for gulating courts martial in America s read, Governor Pownal ſtood up.

Gov. Pownal. --- Sir, I muſt beg to ll the attention of the Commons to point, in which the civil liberty the conſtitution is ſo much con-rned. I have affirmed in this Houſe, have repeated that affirmation; I now again once more, and once for affirm and maintain, that part of e army, I mean that in America, eſtabliſhed not only without law, t contrary to law, contrary to this ry law which you are about to con-nue; that it is eſtabliſhed contrary the conſtitution, contrary to the nſtitutional and legal powers of the own, contrary to the expreſs decla-tion of law in the terms on which e monarchy was reſtored, contrary all the legal and conſtitutional acts the crown, contrary to the charters has given, to the commiſſions it has ed. I once proved this in this ouſe upon a ſtate which was made the caſe, when I deſired and moved, at his majeſty might be addreſſed, order his ſervants to conſider this atter. The caſe was admitted, the gument upon it was not contra-icted; a negative was not put upon e motion; it was ſo far admitted, at it was ſaid as an inducement to e, and thoſe gentlemen, who ſup-orted the motion, to withdraw it; at his majeſty had already given ch orders, upon which the motion as withdrawn. The reſult of that nquiry was next year aſked for, but ould not be obtained. What that as, I know not. As I have ſaid I ould ſtate this point once more, I ave now ſo done, and it is *once for ll*, I will never ſay one word more pon it: it is eſtabliſhed by power, ower is growing into a right, how-er ſlowly it may ſhoot upward. lthough this is a propoſition, which timately and nearly concerns the nſtitution of our government and ur civil liberty, yet as it no ways can fect or intereſt the preſent ſtate of rties amongſt us, I mean not to ob-ude impertinent advice, nor preach rth unheeded warnings; I mean to ear my teſtimony againſt this uncon-ſtitutional, illegal eſtabliſhment of military power in the Colonies. I have borne my teſtimony, I have without remiſſion endeavoured for many years to have this matter ſeriouſly conſidered and righted; I am deeply affected with the ſenſe of the miſchief, and foreſee with horror the evils in the train of it. But I ſhall ſay no more on this matter; I will not repeat, I will not even recapitulate my argument; all that I ſhall propoſe at preſent is, to recommend at leaſt, that if government is ſatisfied that the eſtabliſhment is right, and if this Houſe has nothing to ſay againſt it, that you will give it the *form of law*, the ſemblance of a conſtitution. Let your *military commanders* in chief in the Colonies have *by law* a power of holding general courts martial, which they have not at preſent, and never have had, but have exerciſed not by law, but *under wreſted interpretation of law*, contrary to and in diſſeiſance of the legal conſtitutional powers of the ſupreme civil magiſtrates; which thoſe civil ſupreme commanders in chief have, by the law of England, by charter, by commiſſion. If you will not alter the eſtabliſhment to the law, make the law at leaſt follow the eſtabliſhment. I therefore move, that after the words *commander in chief* be inſerted the words, *of his majeſty's forces*.

Lord Barrington objected to the Governor's inferences, and to ſome of the facts they were grounded on. He ſaid it was by no means the deſign of government, that different juriſdictions ſhould claſh or interfere, nor did he know of one probable, or almoſt poſſible inconvenience, that could ariſe from the uſual method being continued; however, he had no objection, he ſaid, to the alteration of the exceptionable words, according to the honourable gentleman's ideas. The clauſe was again read, and the chairman put the queſtion, whether the words *commander in chief of his majeſty's forces* ſhould ſtand part of the motion, which was agreed to without oppoſition.

Sir Charles Bunbury.---I have often conſidered the peculiar hardſhips which publicans lie under in having ſoldiers billeted upon them; and as this grievance is aggravated by the dear-

neſs of every ſpecies of proviſions, I could wiſh this committee would endeavour to redreſs them. I am perſuaded barracks would be better for the ſoldiers, but many gentlemen may object to them: then, as this grievance in its very nature cannot be removed, we have only to alleviate and render it as tolerable as poſſible. If what I ſhall propoſe ſhould be thought expedient and ſalutary, I truſt the Houſe, notwithſtanding my deficient recommendation, will readily aſſent to it: I therefore move, Sir, that a clauſe may be added, prohibiting brewers, diſtillers, ale-ſellers, maltſters, and thoſe acting in a ſubordinate capacity, or intereſted in any of the above callings, to have the billeting of any officer or ſoldier.

Mr. Sawbridge. --- I have no objection to the motion of the honourable gentleman, but to the word *intereſted*, as it may include, in ſhort, every body; for who can pretend to ſay they are not in ſome manner or another intereſted?

Lord Barrington. --- No gentleman in the Houſe can be more deſirous of ſhewing indulgence to the publicans than myſelf; but the motion before us is liable to many objections, and in its preſent ſtate can never produce the end deſigned. If all thoſe people are prohibited from billeting of ſoldiers, it is very probable a regiment, after a long and fatiguing march, will have no quarters to go to, and either be obliged to lie in the ſtreets or march back; for in many towns the billeting officers are either brewers, diſtillers, maltſters, or acting in a ſubordinate capacity under thoſe people; and if they are excepted againſt, what are the men to do? If the honourable gentleman will withdraw his motion, and produce another, I will conſider it; and, if likely to afford any redreſs, will give it all my aſſiſtance; but as to the preſent one, I am totally againſt it.

Mr. Fuller. --- Sir, the billeting officers are generally headboroughs, tything men, or conſtables; and in many of our manufacturing towns thoſe men are concerned in the very trades excepted againſt by the honourable gentleman. If this motion ſhould ſucceed, the ſoldiers, after a long march, are liable to ſleep in the ſtreets, or wait till a meſſenger is diſpatched to a neighbouring juſtice ſix or ſeven miles, and who is probably not at home. As to partiality, the publicans have an immediate appeal. I had an inſtance of it myſelf; two or three days before I left the country an application was made to me. On the one hand this motion is nugatory; on the other it is dangerous, and I am againſt it.

Sir Charles Bunbury. --- Sir, it is cuſtomary for the quarter-maſter always to go on before; and thoſe objections may be eaſily obviated.

The motion was rejected.

Sir Charles Bunbury. --- I ſhall juſt beg leave to trouble the Houſe with another motion, as the publicans are often obliged to appeal to the men who have injured them; and therefore move, Sir, that the publicans have leave to appeal to the quarter ſeſſions.

Mr. Onſlow. --- After the fate of the other motion, which the honourable gentleman made, I did not expect he would ſo expeditiouſly have preſented us with another. In my opinion it will have the ſame ſucceſs; for, Sir, I can by no means aſſent to it, as the publican has an appeal from the billeting officer to the juſtice, and from the juſtice to the King's Bench.

Mr. Fuller. --- I could have wiſhed the honourable gentleman had brought in a bill at once, declaring corporations were not magiſtrates; for in this inſtance I confeſs they are not only to be abridged of their power, but liable to be puniſhed for an error in judgment by the quarter ſeſſions. This, Sir, is what the legiſlature never has yet done; and indeed it would be very hard if the corporate magiſtrate, who perhaps is not ſo well acquainted with his duty as the country juſtice, ſhould be liable to be brought to town for an error, which did not proceed from the heart.

Mr. Preſcot. --- I beg pardon for troubling the Houſe; but I ſee no advantage that can ariſe from this motion, but the direct contrary, as the publican may now have redreſs in three hours; whereas he muſt wait three months.

Sir Charles Bunbury. --- The honourable gentleman cannot ſuppoſe that I meant that the publican ſhould not

be at liberty to apply for redreſs a juſtice; I meant, that if he ſhould ot meet with redreſs there, that he ight afterwards appeal to the quar- ſeſſions.

Rejected.

December 16. This day Sir eorge Colebrooke moved, that the ounſel not being ready with a ma- rial part of the evidence, relating the petition from the Eaſt-India ompany, that the hearing of them, hich was to have been on Thurſday, e put off till Friday.

Mr. Dowdeſwell. --- This can be of o prejudice to the bill, neither will it interrupted. So important a diſ- ſſion ſhould not be precipitated; d, as not even an hour's delay can oſſibly happen, I ſhould ſuppoſe no bjection will be made.

Mr. Jer. Dyſon. --- It was under- ood laſt Monday, that Thurſday was he moſt proper day, and it was agreed o as ſuch, for the mutual convenience f both parties. It was not the par- icular pleaſure of adminiſtration, but greed upon by the friends of the pe- tion. I know, and indeed have con- erſed with ſeveral gentlemen who ere particularly engaged for Thurſ- ay, yet they put their engagements ff, becauſe they would attend the houſe; now they are again diſap- ointed, and reduced to an inconve- ience which might at firſt have been voided.

Mr. Rice,---Sir, though the motion ay not protract or interrupt the pro- reſs of the bill, yet, Sir, I cannot elp conſidering the counſel deficient n their reſpect to this Houſe; for hey were here laſt Tueſday, when it was agreed for Thurſday, and they hen had no objections. Indeed, Sir, I cannot help thinking that they trifle with us; and indeed, unleſs more ſubſtantial reaſons are advanced than what I have yet heard, I am againſt he motion.

Mr. Burke. ---I riſe up, Sir, to be counſel for the counſel, and do aſſure he honourable gentleman over the way, that the counſel, who cannot be ready to-morrow, is neither trifling in his buſineſs, nor diſreſpectful in his behaviour. Can it be called diſre- ſpect, Sir, when a man tells you that he is not prepared to come before you? That the moſt material part of evidence is not ready? Conſider, Sir, that his clients are the firſt body of merchants in the nation, and that he is to addreſs the firſt aſſembly in the world! As to the wide open matter, he can ſpeak as well to it this moment as any other: it is a ſubject obvious to all mankind; but I hope this Houſe does not want declamation. If they are ſo far loſt to all ſenſe of their duty as to conſider declamation as argument, the barriſter does not; he knows *his* duty better, and will not diſplay his eloquence to charm your ears, without convincing at the ſame time your underſtandings by argu- ment. This delay is neither the re- ſult of deſign nor diſreſpect. When I was dreſſing myſelf this morning, I received a note from the counſel, ac- quainting me that it was impoſſible to be prepared by to-morrow; but it is the peculiar misfortune of the gentle- men over the way, Sir, upon the Treaſury bench, to be ſo full of po- litics, that they attribute every thing to ſome political deſign; and with gentlemen whoſe heads are ſo diſturbed by politics, it is no uncommon thing to be miſtaken. Sir, not a moment's interruption will happen; but, ſays an honourable gentleman over the way, (Jeremiah Dyſon) *our dinners* are ordered for Friday. We are en- gaged indeed, Sir! And is parlia- ment at laſt reduced ſo low! Sir, I am aſtoniſhed, and bluſh when I hear gentlemen mention their *dinners!* at a time when matters of the utmoſt importance to the commercial inte- reſts of this nation are under the conſideration of parliament.

Mr. Rice acknowledged his error reſpecting the counſel, and the Houſe agreed to hear counſel on Friday.

(To be continued.)

Characters

CHARACTERS *of the Genius of the celebrated* PAINTERS

RAPHAEL *and* MICHEL ANGELO.

With a PARALLEL.

(From a Diſcourſe lately delivered to the Students of the Royal Academy by Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS.)

I Will now mention to you ſome particulars relative to the leading principles and capital works of thoſe who excelled in the *great ſtyle*, that I may bring you from abſtraction nearer to practice, and by exemplifying the propoſitions which I have laid down, enable you to underſtand more clearly what I would enforce.

The principal works of modern art are in *freſco*; a mode of painting which excludes attention to minute elegancies: yet theſe works in freſco are the productions on which the fame of the greateſt maſters depends: ſuch are the pictures of Michel Angelo and Raphael in the Vatican, to which we may add the Cartoons; which, tho' not ſtrictly to be called freſco, yet may be put under that denomination; and ſuch are the works of Julio Romano at Mantua. If theſe performances were deſtroyed, with them would be loſt the beſt part of the reputation of thoſe illuſtrious painters; for theſe are juſtly conſidered as the greateſt efforts of our art which the world can boaſt. To theſe, therefore, we ſhould principally direct our attention for higher excellencies. As for the lower arts, as they have been once diſcovered, they may be eaſily attained by thoſe poſſeſſed of the former.

Raphael, who ſtands in general foremoſt of the firſt painters, owes his reputation, as I have obſerved, to his excellence in the higher parts of the art. Therefore his works in freſco ought to be the firſt object of our ſtudy and attention. His *eaſel* works ſtand in a lower degree of eſtimation; for though he continually, to the day of his death, embelliſhed his works more and more with the addition of theſe lower ornaments, which entirely make the merit of ſome, yet he never arrived at ſuch perfection as to make him an object of imitation. He never was able to conquer perfectly that dryneſs, or even littleneſs of manner, which he inherited from his maſter. He never acquired that nicety of taſte in colours, that breadth of light and ſhadow, that art and management of uniting light to light, and ſhadow to ſhadow, ſo as to make the object riſe out of the ground with that plenitude of effect ſo much admired in the works of Correggio. When he painted in oil, his hand ſeemed to be ſo cramped and confined, that he not only loſt that facility and ſpirit, but I think even that correctneſs of form, which is ſo perfect and admirable in his freſco works. I do not recollect any picture of his of this kind, except perhaps the Transfiguration, in which there are not ſome parts that appear to be even feebly drawn.

That this is not a neceſſary attendant on oil painting, we have abundant inſtances in more modern painters. Lodovico Caracci, for inſtance, preſerved in his works in oil the ſame ſpirit, vigour, and correctneſs, which he had in freſco.

I have no deſire to degrade Raphael from the high rank which he deſervedly holds; but by comparing him with himſelf, he does not appear to me to be the ſame man in oil as in freſco.

From thoſe who have ambition to tread in this great walk of the art, Michel Angelo claims the next attention.

He did not poſſeſs ſo many excellencies as Raphael; but thoſe he had were of the higheſt kind. He conſidered the art as conſiſting of little more than what may be obtained by ſculpture, correctneſs of form, and energy of character. We ought not to expect more than an artiſt intends in his work. He never attempted thoſe leſſer elegancies and graces in the art. Vaſari ſays, he never painted but

t one picture in oil, and reſolved ver to paint another, ſaying it was employment only fit for women d children.

If any man had a right to look wn upon the lower accompliſhments beneath his attention, it was cer-nly Michel Angelo; nor can it be ught ſtrange, that ſuch a mind uld have ſlighted or have been hheld from paying due attention ll thoſe graces and embelliſhments rt, which have diffuſed ſuch luſtre r the works of other painters.

t muſt be acknowledged likewiſe, t together with theſe, which we h he had more attended to, he had cted all the falſe, though ſpecious aments, which diſgrace the works n of the moſt eſteemed artiſts; and ll venture to ſay, that when thoſe er excellencies are more known cultivated by the artiſts and the ons of arts, his fame and credit encreaſe with our encreaſing know-e.

is name will then be held in the e veneration as it was in the en-tened age of Leo the tenth; and remarkable, that the reputation his truly great man has been con-ally declining as the art itſelf has ined. For I muſt remark to you, it has long been much on the de-e, and that our only hope of its val will conſiſt in your being tho-ghly ſenſible of its depravation and y.

is to Michel Angelo that we owe the exiſtence of Raphael: it is im Raphael owes the grandeur of ſtile: he was taught by him to ate his thoughts, and to conceive ſubjects with dignity.

is genius, however formed to e and to ſhine, might, like fire in buſtible matter, for ever have lain nant, if it had not caught a ſpark ts contact with Michel Angelo; though it never burſt out with that ordinary heat and vehemence, t muſt be acknowledged to be a e pure, regular, and chaſte flame. ugh our judgment will upon the e decide in favour of Raphael, e never takes that firm hold and e poſſeſſion of the mind in ſuch nner as to deſire nothing elſe, and nothing wanting.

he effect of the capital works of

Michel Angelo perfectly correſpond to what Bouchardon ſaid he felt from reading Homer. His whole frame appeared to himſelf to be enlarged, and all nature which ſurrounded him diminiſhed to atoms.

If we put thoſe great artiſts in a light of compariſon with each other, Raphael had more taſte and fancy, Michel Angelo more genius and imagination. The one excelled in beauty, the other in energy. Michel Angelo has more of the poetical inſpiration: his ideas are vaſt and ſublime; his people are a ſuperior order of beings; there is nothing about them, nothing in the air of their actions, or their attitudes, or the ſtyle and caſt of their very limbs or features, that puts one in mind of their belonging to our own ſpecies. Raphael's imagination is not ſo elevated, his figures are not ſo much disjoined from our own diminutive race of beings, though his ideas are chaſte, noble, and of great conformity to their ſubjects. Michel Angelo's works have a ſtrong, peculiar, and marked character: they ſeem to proceed from his own mind entirely, and that mind ſo rich and abundant, that he never needed, or ſeemed to diſdain, to look abroad for foreign help. Raphael's materials are generally borrowed, though the noble ſtructure is his own.

The excellency of this extraordinary man lay in the propriety, beauty, and majeſty of his characters, his judicious contrivance of his compoſition, correctneſs of drawing, purity of taſte, and the ſkilful accommodation of other mens conceptions to his own purpoſe. Nobody excelled him in that judgment, with which he united to his own obſervations on nature, the energy of Michel Angelo, and the beauty and ſimplicity of the antique. To the queſtion therefore, which ought to hold the firſt rank, Raphael or Michel Angelo, it muſt be anſwered, that if it is to be given to him who poſſeſſed a greater combination of the higher qualities of the art than any other man, there is no doubt but Raphael is the firſt. But if, according to Longinus, the ſublime being the higheſt excellence that human compoſition can attain to, abundantly compenſates the abſence of every other beauty, and atones ſo

all other deficiencies, then Michel Angelo demands the preference.

Theſe two extraordinary men carried ſome of the higher excellencies of the art to a greater degree of perfection than probably they ever arrived at before: they certainly have not been excelled nor equalled ſince.

Many of their ſucceſſors were induced to leave this great road as a beaten path, endeavouring to ſurpriſe and pleaſe by ſomething uncommon or new. When this deſire after novelty has proceeded from mere idleneſs or caprice, it is not worth the trouble of criticiſm; but when it has been in conſequence of a buſy mind of a peculiar complexion, it is always ſtriking and intereſting, never inſipid.

Such is the great ſtyle as it appears in thoſe who poſſeſſed it at its height; in this, ſearch after novelty, in conception or intreating the ſubject, has no place.

New and curious Hiſtorical Anecdotes,

CONTINUED.

(*From Vol.* II. *of Sir* JOHN DALRYMPLE'*s Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, lately publiſhed.*)

IN our laſt we gave an account of the Engliſh traitors in the pay of France, in the reign of Charles the Second; with anecdotes relative to that monarch himſelf, to Monmouth, and to Sidney. We ſhall now enter more particularly into the tranſactions carried on immediately between the Engliſh and French king: we ſhall diſcover, in the courſe of this narration, the GRATITUDE of Charles for his reſtoration, the inherent perfidy of the houſe of Stuart, and that if the government of England is not now deſpotic it was not the fault of Charles. It is mortifying to reflect, that the king of England could deſcend ſo low from the dignity of his nature and of his office.

It appears from the diſpatches of Colbert, the French ambaſſador at the Engliſh court, that King Charles had ſent over Lord Arundel to Paris to treat with France, and had appointed him, Lord Clifford, Sir Richard Bealling, and Lord Arlington, his commiſſioners to manage it. The firſt three of theſe were declared Roman Catholics, and the latter a concealed one. What the views of King Charles and the French were in entering into a treaty will be ſeen in a converſation between King Charles and Colbert, in the following letter from Colbert to his own court.

Letter from M. Colbert to Louis XIV.

SIRE,

"THE meſſenger your majeſty diſpatched to me arrived here on Sunday morning, the 10th inſtant; and after having given me the letter from M. Colbert, which orders me on the part of your majeſty to cypher and decypher myſelf all the letters I ſhall receive or write concerning the important affair, which you have done me the honour to confide to me, he delivered to me the pacquet containing your majeſty's memorial to ſerve me by way of inſtruction, all the propoſitions made by the earl of Arundel, with the anſwer, your majeſty's letter to the king of Great Britain, and the power delegated to me, written and ſigned with your own hand, and that on parchment. I employed the reſt of the day in decyphering, reading, and examining the contents of the diſpatches; and as the king of England was engaged all Monday at chapel and with parliamentary affairs, I had not my private audience till yeſterday evening, when, after having read your majeſty's letter, he was pleaſed to tell me, that the conduct I had held till now had been ſo agreeable to him, that he had not the leaſt diffidence to truſt me with the moſt important ſecret of his life; and that, beſides the good opinion he had of me, it was confirmed to him by your majeſty's letter and that of Madame, who deſired he would ſhew no reſerve to me. I told him, as I really thought, that I was ſo ſenſibly touched with the confidence your majeſty and himſelf had placed in me, in an affair of ſo great conſequence to both your kingdoms, and even to all Chriſtendom, if

I employed my whole life, and all was worth, to procure ſucceſs, it ould not be ſufficient to teſtify my atitude: that there being no longer y difference between his intereſts d thoſe of your majeſty, I would rve him alſo with the ſame zeal and e ſame fidelity; and as to keeping e ſecret, I informed him of your ajeſty's order, and aſſured him that would uſe all diligence, and take very poſſible precaution, to avoid iving the leaſt ſuſpicion to any body. e afterwards aſked me, if I had ſeen e propoſals he had made to your ajeſty. I told him, that you had nt me copies of all that had been ritten on both ſides upon the ſub-ct; that his ſentiments appeared to e very generous, and truly worthy a great king: that your majeſty as perfectly well ſatisfied with them, d principally with the confidence had ſhewn to you in communi-ting his deſign: that moreover I ould not ſufficiently expreſs to him e obligation your majeſty was un-er for his diſpoſition to join himſelf ith you, in order to facilitate the quiſition of the new claims you ight have upon the Spaniſh monar-hy; that as it was the moſt capital inte-ſt you could ever have, you acknow-dged of what important ſervice this nction would be, if the occaſion pre-nted itſelf by the death of the Ca-holic king, and what advantages it ould produce in favour of your ma-ſty in the purſuit of your right, and England alſo, as he juſtly ſaw. He old me afterwards, he believed that, reading all the writings, I muſt ave thought that he and thoſe to hom he had entruſted the conduct of his affair, were all fools to pretend to e-eſtabliſh the Catholic religion in ngland: that, in effect, every per-on verſed in the affairs of his king-om, and the humour of his people, ught to have the ſame thought; ut that, after all, he hoped that, ith your majeſty's ſupport, this reat undertaking would have a happy ccеſs: that the Preſbyterians, and l the other ſects, had a greater aver-on to the Engliſh church than to the atholics: that all the ſectaries de-red only the free exerciſe of their eligion, and, provided they could btain it, as it was his deſign, they ſhould, they would not oppoſe his intended change of religion: that be-ſides he has ſome good troops ſtrongly attached to him, and if the deceaſed king his father had had as many he would have ſtifled in their birth thoſe troubles that cauſed his ruin: that he would ſtill augment, as much as poſ-ſible, his regiments and companies under the moſt ſpecious pretexts he could deviſe: that all the magazines of arms are at his diſpoſal, and well filled; that he was ſure of all the prin-cipal places of England and Scotland: that the governor of Hull was a Ca-tholic, and that thoſe of Portſmouth, Plymouth, and many other places he named, among the reſt Windſor, would never depart from the duty they owed him: that as to the troops in Ireland, he hoped the duke of Or-mond, who had very great credit there, would be always faithful to him; and that though the duke, not approving this change of religion, ſhould fail in his duty, my Lord Or-rery, who was a Catholic in his heart, and who had ſtill a great power in that army, would lead it wherever he ſhould command him: that your ma-jeſty's friendſhip, of which he had the moſt obliging proofs in the world by the anſwers given to his propoſals, and with which he aſſured me he was entirely ſatisfied, would alſo be of great ſervice to him; and in ſhort he told me, that he was preſſed both by his conſcience, and by the confuſion which he ſaw encreaſing from day to day in his kingdom, to the diminution of his authority, to declare himſelf a Catholic; and, beſides the ſpiritual advantage he ſhould draw from it, he believed it to be the only means of re-eſtabliſhing the monarchy. I ſaid to him, that the deſign was great and generous, and that I hoped by timing it well it would ſucceed: that as your majeſty truſted to his prudence for the choice of the time, I had nothing to ſay to it, unleſs he would hearken to the reaſons that my zeal alone for his ſer-vice ſuggeſted, and the knowledge I had acquired during my ſtay at his court; and as he had told me he ſhould be glad to take my counſel in the whole of this affair, I did not doubt of what he had done me the honour to tell me, to wit, that if the late king his father had had as many

troops as himſelf, he would eaſily have quaſhed the rebellion in its birth, as it originally began by trifling troubles excited by the intrigues of the court, in which the people had hardly any ſhare, and which had gained force and vigour through the impunity alone, in which the royal authority, not being ſupported by any troops, was conſtrained to leave them; but that the troubles which it was to be feared his declaration would cauſe, would be of quite another nature; that perhaps nine parts in ten of his kingdom would take an intereſt in it; that if the Preſbyterians and ſectaries hated the Engliſh more than the Catholic church, it was becauſe the laſt was at preſent at its loweſt ebb, and more worthy of pity than envy; but when they ſaw it reſtored by the prince's declaration, and reflected upon the diſcredit into which their ſect might fall in the courſe of time, they would probably unite with the Proteſtants to oppoſe this change: that experience had too much demonſtrated, that religious motives were a fire of ſulphur and ſaltpetre, which in an inſtant ſets in a flame the whole extent of its matter, and is never more furious nor more violent than in the beginning: that ſeditions muſt be expected in every part of the kingdom, and that in London there never were perſons wanting to head rebellions of this kind: that I had even learnt that there were more than 20,000 men in London and its environs who had borne arms during Cromwell's uſurpation, and were driven to deſpair to find themſelves without employment: that there was reaſon therefore to believe that, on an occaſion like this, they would all be ready to take up arms to ſupport rebellion: that though none of the troops he kept in pay, or of thoſe faithful ſubjects he depended upon, ſhould fail him in the time of need, yet they might perhaps be overcome by the multitude of rebels, even before the troops your majeſty has agreed to furniſh could poſſibly arrive: that the tower of London, which is his principal magazine of arms, is of no defence, and would not probably hold out a day if attacked: that it * not to be hoped the Hollanders, who with reaſon will fear the conſequences of this declaration, will keep themſelves entirely quiet, and not take part in what may happen: that, on the contrary, they would employ both their treaſure and their credit to form obſtacles to the execution of a deſign ſo fatal to their ſtate; and, in ſhort, in my opinion, his crown, as well as all his truſty ſervants, are in great danger from a premature declaration: that, on the contrary, I ſaw every kind of ſafety in the part your majeſty propoſed him to take of beginning by declaring war againſt Holland, and its happy ſucceſs might be anſwered for; for, firſt, I could not doubt, that when he acquainted his parliament his ſtrongeſt deſire was to render the Engliſh navigation ſtill more flouriſhing than it had ever been, and that the greateſt obſtacle thereto were the Dutch, who having by a very tyrannical means engroſſed the commerce of the whole world, (ſo that 1600 veſſels are hardly ſufficient for their trade) and refuſed him any ſatisfaction to the juſt demands he had made, as well for the liberty of trade to the Eaſt-Indies, as upon other heads which regard the intereſt of his ſubjects, he had reſolved to declare war againſt them, in order to bring them to reaſon; and that to this end he had taken ſuch prudent meaſures with your majeſty, that he could inſure the ſucceſs, provided his parliament would grant him only two thirds or one half of the aſſiſtance they before gave him on the like occaſion. I was, I ſaid, fully perſuaded, that he would obtain a ſufficient ſuccour, which, joined to his ordinary revenue, and to the helps which your majeſty will afford him in troops and money, would put an end to the war in one campaign, and thereby he would acquire as much glory and as many advantages as could be deſired, there being the greateſt appearance that the major part of the German princes, who are either in friendſhip with your majeſty or with him, will join againſt the Dutch, or at leaſt remain neuter, which is not to be expected from the Proteſtant kings and princes, if this war were preceded by his declaring himſelf a Catholic, which would give the Dutch room to make them believe it was a religious quarrel: that the ſtates being attacked on the ſide of

the biſhoprick of Munſter, and on
ner parts by troops of your majeſty
d his, it would not be in their
wer to fit out a conſiderable fleet,
r to make a long reſiſtance; and
ould even your majeſty and he think
oper for your common intereſt to
ntinue the war, he might at the
d of the campaign leave only ſuch
ops in the places which fell to his
re, as he had the leaſt reaſon to
ift in regard to declaring himſelf a
tholic, and order thoſe only home
o were more devoted to his inte-
ts, and with theſe, in conjunction
h the recruits and levies, which
might raiſe during the campaign
der pretence of continuing the war,
might ſupport his change of reli-
n: that then there would not be
leaſt apprehenſion that his ſubjects,
ng him well armed by ſea and by
d, and that it was in his power to
poſe of all your majeſty's forces
inſt his enemies, whether foreign
domeſtic, and beſides ſatisfied of the
antages he would procure them by
ſucceſsful commencement of the
r, and a free liberty of conſcience
ich he was to grant, would or in-
d durſt make the leaſt reſiſtance to
will; on the contrary, by aſſem-
ng his parliament in this conjunc-
e, he would evidently draw ſuch
plies for the continuation of the
r. and ſuch acts in favour of his
gion, as he could deſire: that the
tch being declared enemies to the
e, and conſequently thoſe who
d correſpondence with them, with-
his permiſſion, liable to be pu-
ed as traitors to their king and
ntry, they would not find it near
aſy to form ſupports, and main-
a rebellion, as when under the
earance of friends they and their
iſſaries could have the liberty of
riguing and undertaking every
g. In fine, Sire, after having
e the beſt uſe I could of all other
ons contained in your majeſty's
norial, this prince gave for an-
r that he was not yet quite deter-
ed upon the time of making his
aration; that it might perhaps be
for your majeſty to begin the war
Holland, and thereby furniſh
with a pretence to arm; and
after he might without riſque
are his being a Catholic, and war againſt Holland; and the firſt ſucceeding, as it probably would, he might in a month or two join his forces to thoſe of your majeſty againſt the common enemy. He told me alſo, that as ſoon as the project which his commiſſioners were at work upon was finiſhed, he would communicate it to me, and that he was very impatient to have this great affair ſpeedily concluded to your mutual ſatisfaction; and, after having given me the moſt obliging aſſurances of his eſteem that I could deſire, he diſmiſſed me."

By the ſecret treaty, which was the object of negociation between the two courts, it was ſtipulated, that Charles was to get 200,000 l. for declaring himſelf catholic; that France was to aſſiſt him with troops if his ſubjects ſhould rebel; that if the king of Spain died without iſſue, Spain was to be divided — England to get Minorca, Oſtend, and Spaniſh America, and France to get the reſt of the Spaniſh dominions —— Holland to be divided between France and England, and proviſion to be made for the prince of Orange — and king Charles to have 800,000 l. a year during the Dutch war.

AS a ſupplement to the above relations we ſhall add the following letter. It is written by Blancard, the ſecretary to the French ambaſſy in England. It contains a ſummary account of all the intrigues between the two courts in which he himſelf was perſonally concerned, and of which he afterwards made a full diſcovery to the prince of Orange. It is from the memorial containing this diſcovery the following extract is taken.

"IT is above twenty years ago ſince, in quality of ſecretary to the marquis of Rouvigny, I went frequently with him from France to England, and was in the knowledge of a great number of very ſecret affairs between the two kings, of which it is not neceſſary to make a detail. I will limit myſelf only to two or three conſiderable things, which I ſhall tell briefly, with a view to ſerve the Proteſtants in general, who may have occaſion to treat with the king of England

land or the king of France, viz. the States General of the United Provinces, and the Prince of Orange, againſt both of whom they have continually acted ſince the breach of the triple alliance in the years 1670 and 1672. When the peace was negociating at Cologne and Nimeguen, and the king of England was mediator of it, the king of France found means to gain him by money; and they made a ſeparate treaty together in 1676, altogether advantageous to France, who was thereby aſſured of him, and even of his parliament, by an obligation to prorogue or diſſolve it. What was ſingular in this treaty, and which is perhaps without example, is, that it was made without the interpoſition of ambaſſadors or commiſſaries, and without ratification; becauſe the two kings acted by themſelves alone, as if they had met together. The reaſon of this was, that the miniſters of ſtate, both of the king of England and the duke of York, did not incline it ſhould appear that they had any knowledge of it; which went ſo far, that none of them would put their hand to write the articles of the treaty, fearing to be puniſhed, if the parliament came to the knowledge of it. By which the king of England himſelf was put under the neceſſity of writing a pretty long treaty, all with his own hand. I carried it alſo to the court of France. Monſ. Louvois and Monſ. Pomponne, when they ſaw me, aſked me if I brought the treaty. I told them I had, and even written with the king of England's hand in place of his miniſters, which they could not believe till I ſhewed it to them. They went immediately with joy to carry the treaty with the circumſtances of it to the king, who ought, according to rules, to have written with his own hand another original of the ſame treaty to the king of England; but, to ſave himſelf, he feigned a ſmall indiſpoſition, and that I was in haſte to depart. And thus the king of France ſent the treaty written by another hand, with which the king of England was obliged to be contented, for the reaſons which they gave him. It was the more eaſy to make him ſatisfied with them that he ſoon after touched money, about 400,000 crowns. In proportion as the money was paid him, he gave a diſcharge ſigned with his hand, of which ſome are written in my hand; and his miniſters knew nothing of it, only Mr. Chiffins, his valet de chambre and confidant, to whoſe lodgings the money was carried, and with whom I went to the merchants houſes to receive it. Although the two kings were thus perfectly united together in ſecret, it was agreed that they ſhould act ſo as not to ſhew any intelligence; becauſe that would have hindered the general peace which was negociating, and which France wiſhed ardently ſince the year 1674, when the Engliſh parliament forced their king to make peace with Holland. The parliament wiſhed alſo to oblige him to declare againſt the king of France, by cauſing him to be told in ſecret, that they would give him more money than he drew from him, and that they would put him in a condition to have Dunkirk without paying back the five or ſix millions which he had touched when he ſold it. They offered him, at the ſame time, two powerful armies by ſea and by land to make an invaſion. But means were found to prevent him from liſtening to any thing on that ſide; and he wrote to the king of France, and ſaid to his miniſters that he had acted a mean part in abandoning him, but that he would not do it twice in declaring againſt him. When the two kings united to declare war againſt Holland, they had counted that they would ruin the republic in one campaign, and that they would give ſo mortal a blow there to the Proteſtant religion, that afterwards they could overturn it through all Europe. This was their principal view, and to divide the Seven United Provinces between them, without giving a part to the prince of Orange, who was not then conſidered, and whom they had a deſign to eſtabliſh elſewhere, ſuch as on the ſide of Orange, in order that his name and his family might not continue longer in the Low Countries, and that he might never give jealouſy to France. At the time even of this great union between the two kings, the French king deceived the Engliſh; for there was no deſign to give him all that was promiſed him when they made the

diviſion

vision beforehand of the Seven rovinces. They did not intend that e or his successors should be power- ll upon the coasts of Holland or landers, because the king of France ight some day find an embarrassment the design which he had of reunit- g all the Spanish Low Countries his crown. So many great pro- cts having failed, the king of France d his three ministers felt a mortal xation, and the more that the rince of Orange began to be power- lly established, and to change the ce of the affairs of the Dutch. The king of Naerden and of Bonne un- ceiving so much the court of France, en the prince of Conde and Monsr. Turenne, who then engaged en- ely in counsel together, they took w measures, so as to abandon Utrecht d the other conquests, and apply emselves to peace. They resolved also the French court, in order to hinder e aggrandizement of the prince of range, to prevail with the king of ngland and the duke of York, not give him the princess Mary in arriage, or at least not till after e peace. The deferring of the mar- ge was promised so positively, that was retarded for three or four years; d even to hinder their thinking of Monsieur de Croissy gave hopes, the year 1673, that this princess might marry the Dauphin. Mr. Coleman believed it, and wished it ardently, and told me, that the duke of York his master hoped for it. Monsieur de Rouvigny did not dis- abuse them, although he knew that the court of France intended to marry the Dauphin elsewhere. As that court knew that the duke of York expected this alliance, they imagined he might give the princess his daughter to a prince of the blood of France. They sent orders upon this to Monsieur de Rouvigny to pro- pose the prince of Conty to him. But he did not speak of it to the duke of York, for he knew that he would have refused it in a rage, since he had hopes of the Dauphin. He wrote his reasons to the king of France, who approved of his not hav- ing obeyed his orders, and they left the duke of York in his hopes. I had at that time the honour to speak to him sometimes, and I was often on the point of disabusing him, be- cause he loved the king of France, and kept good faith with him, while he was deceived by him."

In our next we shall present our readers with anecdotes relative to persons and things (extracted from the same work) in the highest degree curious and interesting.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct List and Account of the Bishops of London.

(Continued from page 140 *of our last.)*

41. FULCO BASSET, (the forty- fifth bishop of London in der of succession) a person no less nstrious for his family than his own rtues, was against the king's liking osen bishop in Dec. 1241. He had en dean of York for the year 1230. he see of Canterbury being void, consecration was delayed almost ee years, till Oct. 9, 1244, by Bo- face, archbishop of Canterbury, be- een whom and our bishop a sharp ntroversy took place, 1250, about metropolitan visitation of this cese, which lasted some time; but 1255 a greater contention happened tween him and the pope's legate, Rustane, who by the command of King Henry III. held a council at London, in the month of October; where, after he had shewn the pope's commission, he demanded an immense sum of money from the clergy. This our bishop, rising up, declared, that before he would consent to such a slavery, and intolerable injury and oppression of the church in this na- tion, he would suffer his head to be chopped off. His constancy animated the rest, insomuch that they resolved and decreed, that no regard should be had to the authority or censures of Rustane. Our prelate, in his latter years, displayed great zeal for the liberties

liberties of his country, in oppoſing the unjuſtifiable encroachments of that weak king, which influenced him rather to favour the attempts of the barons to ſecure their rights of Magna Charta, which in this reign were too often invaded. This great man died of the plague in May, 1259. He was buried at St. Paul's, though ſome think at Fulham. He founded two chantries in his own cathedral, one at the altar of the Virgin Mary for his own ſoul, and the other at the altar of St. Catharine for the ſouls of Alan and Alice his parents.

1260. Henry de Wingham was a prelate of extraordinary parts, and in great favour with Henry III. who heaped on him preferments both in church and ſtate: he made him, in 1252, chamberlain of Gaſcony; in 1255 dean of Totenhale and of St. Martin in London, and alſo high chancellor of England; towards the end of 1259 he was choſen biſhop of London, and was conſecrated in the church of the Bleſſed Virgin Mary in Southwark, Feb. 15, 1260, by Boniface, archbiſhop of Canterbury. He enjoyed his honours but a ſhort time, dying July 13, 1262, and was buried in his own cathedral, near his predeceſſor Euſtace de Fauconbergh.

1262. Henry de Sandwich, choſen Nov. 13, 1262, and conſecrated at Canterbury by John, biſhop of Wincheſter, May 27, 1263. He became ſo vigorous an aſſertor of the national rights, and ſo openly vindicated the cauſe of the barons againſt the uſurpations of Henry III. and illegal oppreſſions of the court of Rome, that he was ſuſpended by the pope's legate in 1265, and excommunicated the following year. To extricate himſelf out of theſe bonds, he went to Rome, and, after almoſt ſix years ſtay there, he at laſt got his abſolution, returned into England in the beginning of the year 1273, and dying Sept. 16 the ſame year, was buried in his own cathedral.

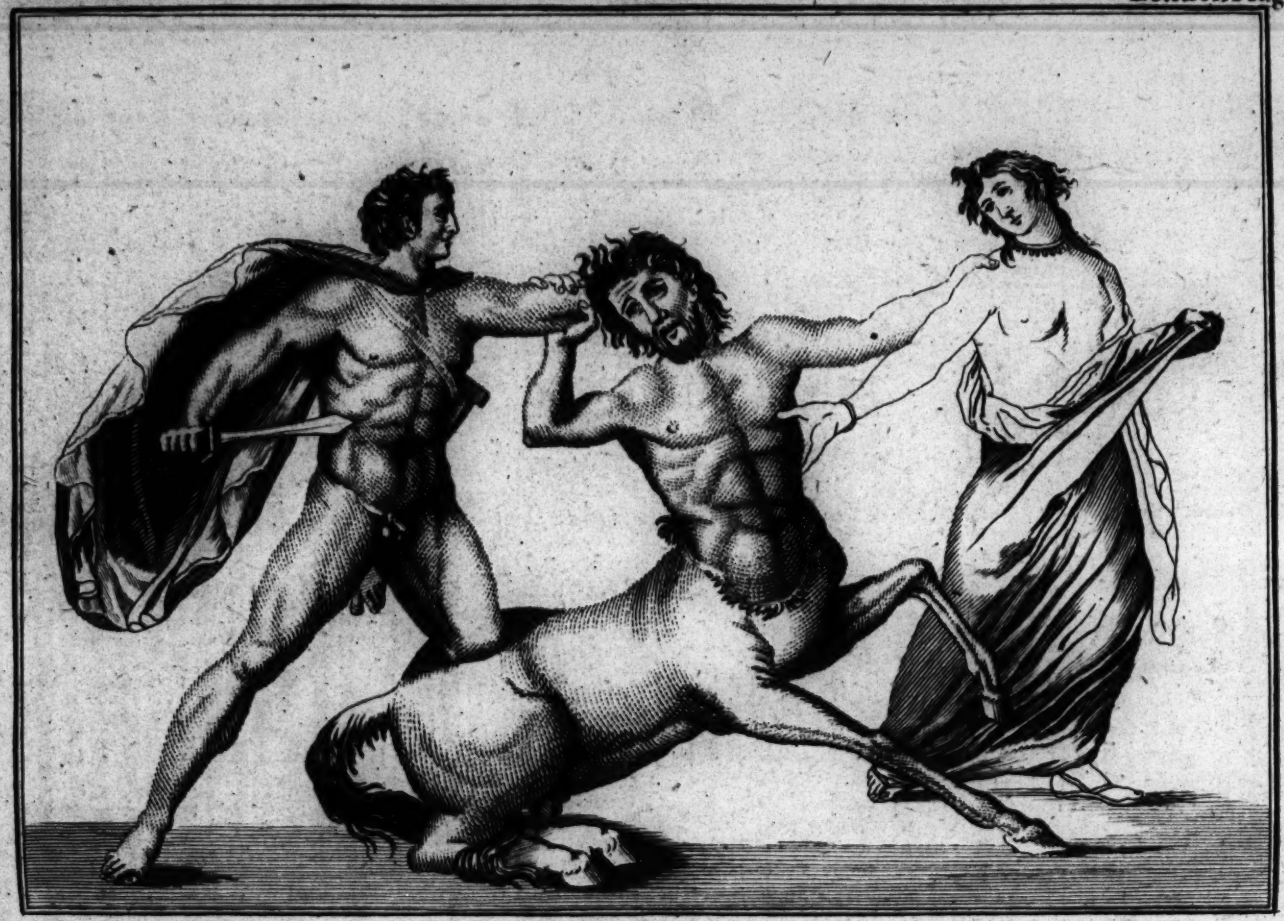
1273. John de Chiſhul, provoſt of Beverley, archdeacon of London, and keeper of the great ſeal, which he ſurrendered in 1265; but, being made dean of St. Paul's, received it again Oct. 30, 1268. In 1270 he was declared treaſurer of England, and was conſecrated biſhop of London at Lambeth Ap. 29, 1274. In his time the new work at the eaſt end of his cathedral, dedicated to the Bleſſed Virgin, was built; but, after ſome time growing old and infirm, he died Feb. 8, 1280, and was buried in the north wall of St. Paul's church, over againſt the choir.

1280. Richard de Graveſend, archdeacon of Northampton, was conſecrated by John Peckham, archbiſhop of Canterbury, at Coventry, Aug. 11, 1280. This biſhop was the firſt inſtituted to the office of ſub-dean in the church of St. Paul, anno 1290. He died at his manor-houſe at Fulham Dec. 9, 1303, and was buried in his cathedral, cloſe to Henry de Sandwich, his predeceſſor and patron, the 15th. He gave many veſſels and ornaments to the church, and was the principal founder of a priory at Maldon in Eſſex for Carmelites or White friars.

1304. Ralph de Baldock, dean of St. Paul's, was elected biſhop Feb. 23, 1304, but was not conſecrated till the 30th of Jan. 1306, when the ceremony was performed at Lyons by Peter Hiſpanus, a cardinal. This biſhop was a man of learning, and wrote a hiſtory of England, and alſo a book of the ſtatutes and cuſtoms of his own cathedral church. He appropriated the church of Yelling in Middleſex to the chancellor of St. Paul's; alſo two hundred marks per annum to the building our Lady's chapel, and in the ſame founded a chantry of two prieſts, at the altar of St. Erkenwoold. He died at Stepney July 24, 1313, and was buried in the middle of the ſaid chapel. He was educated at Merton college in Oxford, and had been arch-deacon of Middleſex from 1276 to 1294, being then made dean of St. Paul's.

1313. Gilbert Segrave was of the ancient and noble family of the Segraves of Segrave in Leiceſterſhire; he was educated at Oxford, and was a very learned man; at the time of his election he was canon of Lincoln, keeper of the chapel of St. Sepulchre in the church of York, and precentor of St. Paul's; he was elected biſhop Aug. 17, 1313, confirmed by the chapter of Canterbury (the archiepiſcopal ſee being void by the death of Robert Winchelſea) Sept. 17, and by the


10
45
FEB



N°3

Of Pictures found in the Ruins of Herculaneum.

ne ſame authority conſecrated at anterbury, Nov. 25 following, by enry Hoodloke, biſhop of Winche-er. This biſhop laid the firſt ſtone the new ſhrine of St. Erkenwold the founder, April 9, 1314. He dicated ſeveral altars in the new bric. The reliques of divers ſaints re put up by him, in ſolemn pro-ſſion, in the croſs, which was to be on the top of the ſpire the 4th of ctober. He did not live long to en-y his honours, dying Dec. 18, 1316, d was buried the 30th.

1317. Richard Newport, dean of Paul's, was elected biſhop Jan. 27, 17, confirmed at Lambeth March following, conſecrated by Walter ynolds, archbiſhop of Canterbury, v. 25 the ſame year, and died ſud-nly at the vicar's (or parſon's) uſe at Ilford in Eſſex, Aug. 24, 8; he was haſtily carried from nce in the night to Stepney, and buried the 28th of the ſame month his cathedral.

1318. Stephen de Graveſend, ne-ew to Richard de Graveſend, late hop, ſucceeded. He was elected t. 11, 1318, confirmed at Peter-ough Nov. 3, and Jan. 14, the t year, conſecrated by Walter, hbiſhop of Canterbury. This bi-p ſeems to have been governed by udable zeal for his country; for ut the year 1320, Walter, the arch-op, ordered a metropolitical vi-tion throughout his province; and, in order to enlarge his authority, had procured a more than ordinary power from Pope John XXIII. This our biſhop, of all the biſhops of the province, alone oppoſed it, eſteeming all unneceſſary applications to the court of Rome as derogatory to the Engliſh nation, and ſubverting the privileges and immunities of its clergy. He alſo ſhewed himſelf equally zealous for the civil rights of his country, by openly oppoſing the dethroning of Edward II. and even refuſed to ſwear fealty to the new king. This valuable biſhop, after enjoying his merited dignity twenty years, died at the rectory-houſe at Stortford, April 8, 1338, and was buried the 27th, by John Stratford, the archbiſhop of Canterbury, near his uncle Richard before mentioned, King Edward III. two cardinals, and many biſhops and nobles being preſent.

1338. Richard de Wentworth, made one of the canons of St. Paul's by the late Biſhop Stephen, chancellor to Simon Mepham, archbiſhop of Canterbury, was elected biſhop of London May 4, 1338, confirmed by John archbiſhop of Canterbury the 23d, conſecrated at Lambeth July 12 following, and made chancellor of England the 6th of the ſame month: he died Dec. 8, 1339, and was buried the 13th in his own cathedral. He was ſucceeded by Ralph de Stratford in 1340.

[*To be continued.*]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SCRIPTION *of the* ENGRAVING *annexed, repreſenting* No. III. *of* PICTURES *found in the Ruins of* HERCULANEUM.

THIS picture is equally beautiful and well preſerved. The ible countenance of the Centaur nely marked: ſo is the deſponding in that of the lady; and the th who makes the attack, ſhows the life which is in his geſture a rior warmth of fancy in the artiſt. attitude of this figure exactly mbles Virgil's deſcription of Cho-us.

——"Super ipſe ſecutus,
eſariem læva turbati corripit hoſtis,
preſſoque genu nitens, terræ adplicat
"ipſum:
rigido latus enſe ferit."

Stunn'd as he ſtood with ſudden darkneſs round,
The raging victor drags him to the ground;
Then ſeiz'd his locks, his forceful knee applied,
And plung'd the vengeful falchion in his ſide. PITT.

We may here ſay, not without reaſon, either that the poet caught the painter's expreſſion, or that the painter hath imitated the poet.

We cannot with abſolute certainty particulariſe the hiſtory of this picture, but many circumſtances induce us to think that it bears a relation to the

war of the Lapithæ with the Centaurs. The ſtory was as follows.

The Centaurs were a people of Theſſaly, who firſt practiſed the art of breaking horſes for war, &c. and riding them. From the novelty of the appearance of men on horſeback, thoſe who firſt ſaw them imagined that both the man and the horſe were but *one* creature, which had the upper part of his body like a man, and the lower like a horſe. This fable once broached, the poets gave it a place in their imagination, and it became at length a part of the ancient mythology.

Pirithous, the ſon of Ixion king of the Lapithæ, having eſpouſed Hippodamia, invited theſe Centaurs to his nuptials. Being inflamed with wine, they attempted to violate the women of the Lapithæ, who, with the aſſiſtance of Theſeus and Hercules, ſlew part of the Centaurs, and drove the reſt from their country. Now it ſeems highly probable, that the action of the moſt importance, and that which gave riſe to the tumult, is in this picture repreſented. In this caſe the lady will be Hippodamia, the wife of Pirithous, on whom a rape was attempted by Eurytus the Centaur, who for his raſh deſign was puniſhed with death by Theſeus. All this is repreſented with great fidelity in the picture. Ovid has deſcribed this incident in his Metamorphoſes.

Bold Ixion's ſon, by powerful beauty led,
Took the fair Hippodamia to his bed.
The cloud-got Centaurs his proud nuptials grac'd,
In ſhady bow'rs at ſundry tables plac'd.
Th' Æmonian peers were preſent at the feaſt,
And I was there, a glad invited gueſt.
The echoing courts with our loud praiſes ring,
Whilſt each did Hymen! Io Hymen! ſing.
The blazing altars upwards throw their flame;
At length the bride, with nymphs attended, came.
All greet Pirithous happy in his choice;
But hold not long the omen of that voice:
For Eurytus, more brutal than the reſt,
Foul rape had harbour'd in his Centaur's breaſt.
By beauty fir'd, and rais'd with heat of wine,
Luſt and ebriety in outrage join.
The boards o'erturn'd, a ſudden fray declare;
And the new bride's dragg'd by her lovely hair.
On her the beſtial Eurytus did ſeize;
The reſt, ſuch nymphs as moſt their fancies pleaſe,
Or ſuch as beſt they could, promiſcuous took—
Sack'd towns with ſuch a face of horror look.
With female ſhrieks the dome reſounds. We riſe;
When ſtraight — "Vain Eurytus! (bold Theſeus cries)
Dar'ſt thou Pirithous thus offend, ſo long
As Theſeus lives with him to feel the wrong?"
Nor did the hero boaſt his rage in vain;
But, breaking thro' the throng, with high diſdain
The Centaurs thruſt aſide, and did the bride regain, &c.

SEWELL.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF your correſpondent Philonous has proved Beattie's Eſſay on *Truth*, as they call it, to be a flimſy performance, I hope he will not have the vanity to plume himſelf as having obtained a complete victory over the Materialiſts. What Dr. Beattie and certain other Scotch doctors mean by allowing that reaſon ſeems to favour immaterialiſm is not eaſy to conceive. Surely theſe gentlemen have never ſeen the late Mr. Baxter's moſt excellent book on the Soul; a work in which the *divinæ particula auræ* is treated of with more preciſion than in any other volume either ancient or modern, and by which, in my humble opinion, the ſubtile Berkeley's ſcheme is driven *extra anni ſoliſque vias*. This is alſo the opinion of the preſent very acute and ſagacious biſhop of G--c--r, whoſe judgement in abſtruſe diſquiſitions has and muſt have with every man of ſenſe more weight than that of a hundred Caledonian profeſſors.

---Obtuſa adeo geſtarunt pectora Scoti,
Et tam averſus equos horum Sol jungat ab oris.

If I thought you could pardon a pun, I would ſay the Scoti are entirely in σκοτια. May they there continue, ſaith your conſtant reader and frequent admirer,

Oxford, March 15. HYLAS.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Tranſcribed the following letter from the original, for your uſe, d if thought worthy of a place in ur inſtructive miſcellany it is much your ſervice — It ſhews that the ormous vices of the capital are aking their way into the remote rts of the kingdom, and that in-ntinence is the plague of the pre-nt generation — I am, with much eem, Sir,

Your conſtant reader, &c.

Litchfield, April 5, 1773. A TRAVELLER.

To AMATA.

Madam,

I WOULD ſpeak to your heart, in pes of kindling therein a ſpark of morſe, which in time may burſt into e flame of repentance: but perhaps u cannot repent; or perhaps you re not turn your eyes on yourſelf; e only certain means of producing e deſired effect.

Muſt I place the loſs of a once-orthy huſband to the general in-nſtancy of man, to your ſuperior arms, or to the ſeductive arts you t too ſucceſsfully made uſe of to rob e of him? That man is naturally conſtant, delighting in variety, we ve continual experience; but this ould only ſerve daily to wake our ndernes, ſtimulate us to vary our ery charm, and exert our every t to pleaſe, to fix the wavering ind of our beloved huſband; and ot, which is too commonly prac-ſed, to reproach him with, or even ſeem to notice, his faults, be they hat they will: how far I have ac-nitted myſelf in this branch of my ty towards mine, I leave thoſe to dge who are intimately acquainted ith my faults, and with my ſuf-rings.

As to your perſonal charms, I may thout vanity ſay, they are not ſu-rior, if equal to my own; and for oſe of your mind, with all its oaſted tender feelings, affectation d coquetry jointly ſhare the whole. his much may appear to ſuperficial bſervers to be the effect of envy, or of jealouſy, but the diſcerning few will perceive I owed it to the juſtice and equity of my cauſe.

That you pretended ardently to love my huſband, I readily confeſs. Your every look, your every geſture, diſcovered it to him; but that you are capable of poſſeſſing the tender, the delicate feelings of a pure artleſs love, I as readily deny. However he fell into the ſnare, ſtabbed his own once-unſullied reputation, and de-ſtroyed my peace — Grant me one tear — If then I became jealous, remember I loved him —

When, at your inſtigation, he wrote a juſtification of his forſaking me, dared he to tax me with any be-haviour worthy of the alienation of his affection, of his caſting me off? — No; he durſt not; I had never me-rited ſuch a cruel, ſuch an inhuman treatment — Alas! it is true, that loving him but too well, my fond heart, tortured with thoſe perpetual ſlights and neglects you firſt taught him to throw upon me, at laſt burſt out into murmurs and complaints — Theſe, then, are the crimes by which I loſt my huſband! ——

But for a moment I will turn my eyes from my own ſorrows to thoſe you have cauſed elſewhere ——

You are now an only child; happy for your good ſiſter that ſhe ſtole to her peaceful grave, before ſhe ſaw your ſhame; it would have been too much for her tender heart --- Your thoughtleſs conduct plants daggers in the breaſt of your too indulgent mo-ther; and though the natural ab-ſence of mind of your father in ſome meaſure blunts the poignancy of his grief, yet he feels enough to make him wretched —— Indeed from that unaccountable mental abſence of your father, my misfortunes in a great degree originated — He ſuffered my unfortunate, yet too amiable huſ-band, to ſpend, uninterrupted, un-ſuſpected, whole days and nights with you in his houſe, nay even in your bedchamber: what then could he expect but what really happened? You proved another Eloiſa, my huſ-

band Abelard the ſecond! --- Under the maſk of having him inſtruct you in muſick, for which you pretend an uncommon fondneſs, you won him to your wiſhes -- Here let the curtain fall and hide the firſt guilty ſcene ---

But what female dæmon poſſeſſes you, that after your parents are rendered unhappy by demonſtrable proofs of your attachment to my loſt huſband, you ſhould ſtill perſiſt in open day-light to carry on the criminal commerce? --- Are you callous to the ſenſation of modeſty, loſt to virtue, and inſenſible to the voice of religion? --- or has pleaſure ſo lulled you in her downy lap, that regardleſs of all decency you act thus? --- Now that my huſband is exiled from your father's houſe, and diſcarded by all his acquaintance who poſſeſs a grain of moral virtue, when you can no longer ſip the faſcinating cup of forbidden joys in any other place with ſecurity, muſt you purſue your lover to the church, and there, even in the Lord's houſe, dart on him your laſcivious glances till the modeſt part of the congregation bluſh with ſhame! O pleaſure! O affectation! how do ye diſtort, how blind-fold the ſoul! --

But enough of reproachful truth --- Let me, madam, beg of you to return to the path of virtue ere it be too late; before you become univerſally deſpicable --- open your eyes and eſcape the dreadful gulph which gapes to ſwallow you up --- Though your parents out of a miſtaken fondneſs have too long given you the reins, O bend to the curb they would now put upon you; it will aſſuredly lead you back to virtue and to peace ---

I ſincerely forgive you, and as ſincerely wiſh you that felicity you have robbed me of ---Farewel.

MARIA.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A Journal of the productions of literature, conducted with fidelity, decency, and candour, would be a continual ſource of national reſpect and honour abroad, and of entertainment and inſtruction at home. But, to anſwer this great purpoſe, it is indiſpenſibly neceſſary, that the conductors ſhould be men of known honour and ability; who would not leſs diſdain an oſtentatious parade of the talents they have, than bold pretenſions to thoſe they have not; who, of the pieces they examine, would be leſs ſollicitous to impoſe their own opinion as a ſtandard for the opinion of their readers, than by a clear and juſt repreſentation to enable every reader to form an opinion for himſelf; and who, by authenticating their labours with their names, would give a kind of public ſecurity for their integrity and care, and put it in the power of every writer to rectify any haſty or miſtaken account that might be given of his work.

But honourable and uſeful as ſuch an epitome of the national literature would prove, there is now no room to hope that it will ever be attempted. The luxury, that has at length eſtabliſhed her dominion over us, has, with our political and moral, infected our intellectual character; and, in the general indolence and inſipidity which that Siren has been diffuſing, it is no wonder, that an office, to which only liberal learning, ſound judgment, and ingenuous candour have an unalienable right, ſhould be uſurped by two ſetts of Pſeudo-critics, who with all the petty livelineſs of low talents have neither modeſty nor impartiality; who have gained an eſtabliſhment only by the mental ſupineneſs of the public, and their own ſelf-intereſted perſeverance; and who, like Italian bravos, truſting to the darkneſs that conceals them, continually lie in wait to attack and maim every writer that ſuits not their narrow prejudices, without detection, and therefore without controul.

The firſt adventurer of this ſort was once a bookſeller *, who having been infected with the itch of criticiſm

* *The ſhop of this perſon was diſtinguiſhed by the ſign of the* DUNCIAD, *an early prophetic emblem of his preſent ſelf, ſurcharged with hireling and incumbent ſcribblers.*

ſm by his wife, has ever ſince ntained a ſucceſſion of obſcure ters under the character of Monthly iewers. Theſe gentlemen, ani- ed by the ſpirit and pay of their f, arrogate pre-eminence of ſkill all kinds of ſcience; and ſeizing academical chair, obtrude a pe- ptory judgment on moſt pro- ions of the preſs, which, except- ſome that are ſpared from evi- t ground of partial favour, are er "half-damn'd with faint praiſe," hunted down with a wantonneſs cenſure that knows no reſtraint.

ut in the variety of pieces that ly monthly bread for theſe li- ry Switzers, and monthly ſport their unbounded petulance, there a few that excite only bitterneſs ſpleen. Every attempt to prove ſpiritual nature and deſign of the pel, as it is beheld with a kind inſtinctive abhorrence, is ſure of g treated with one unvaried ies of malignant abuſe; and from liſt of characters which the * ſage ctor has provided for the com- uſe of his dependent wits, ſome always indiſcriminately taken to indelible diſgrace on the writer his work. The deſign of this n addreſs to common prejudice however, been long detected and iſed by readers of diſcernment, have made it a general rule in ng the opinion of both ſetts of ewers of all pieces on religious ects, to neglect thoſe they com- d, and to ſeek after thoſe they demn.

ut there are ſome, who though neſtly engaged in the purſuit of re- ous knowledge, yet having more licity and ſelf-diffidence than con- nce of parts or warineſs of ex- ence, become the eaſy captives his deluſion; and reſigning their erſtandings to the controul of uſive prejudice, are often pre- ed from the communication of the important truths. To awaken ſuch unſuſpecting minds to ſome perception of the arts that have been ſo often practiſed to miſlead them, and engage them for the future to examine and judge for themſelves, is the chief motive that has induced me to make theſe obſervations: and as a recent inſtance of the truth of my charge againſt the Reviewers, for the ſame ſplenetic and illiberal treatment of all writings of the ſpiritual claſs, I ſhall produce what is ſaid in the Monthly Review of February laſt on a late publication, entitled "The True State of the Chriſtian Church†".

With reſpect to the work itſelf, they admit "that ſome orthodox doctrines are taken notice of, which being erroneous" (as theſe gentlemen have themſelves often laboured to prove them, though from an inſufficient ground) "are fraught with great evils;" but, leſt this ſhould be miſtaken for approbation, they only add, that "againſt theſe the author "has ſhewn himſelf *a bitter enemy*." The author, however, has fully proved them to be erroneous, not only from their effects by which every cauſe is to be known, but from their total want of foundation both in nature and ſcripture.

But not being able to invalidate his peculiar proofs, they take not the leaſt notice of them; and leſt their influence ſhould operate on minds open to conviction, as the laſt effort to compleat the diſgrace of the work, they have recourſe to their common trick of traducing the author as "very *enthuſiaſtic*, *myſtical*, and *whimſical*;" and aſſerting, that "his performance is fit only to be ranked with the works of Jacob Behmen, or Baron Swidenbourg, *or* PERHAPS" (for in this path blind conjectures is the only leader of the blind) "it agrees with the ſpirit of early Quakeriſm." Of this kind are the characters which, though not diſhonourable in themſelves, are ignorantly and invidiouſly applied upon every ſuppoſed occaſion of

* *It is the opinion of many, that the* MONTHLY CATALOGUE, *in which this ſpecies of abuſe moſt frequently occurs, is the choſen province of the chief himſelf, who conſigns to it whatever articles he thinks proper; that his former wife had aſſiſted it while ſhe lived, when for the dulneſs of his parts he was kept only in the rudiments; and that, ever ſince, he has been wallowing in this congenial ſink, unable to ſet one foot on the firm ground of manly criticiſm.*

† *Sold by Lewis and Bladon in Pater-noſter-row, Johnſon in St. Paul's church-yard, and Matthews,* No. 18, *in the Strand.*

of abuſe, by thoſe *who love to ſpeak evil of the things they underſtand not*; and if one is thought inſufficient to ſink an author into univerſal contempt, all the reſt, however incongruous, are liberally heaped upon him.

In this ſelf-enamoured age, when the boaſted paths of knowledge lead not to humility but pride, and a weak head is deemed a much more diſgraceful imputation than a corrupt heart, *enthuſiaſtic* is grown a faſhionable term, and like *immenſe*, and other cant words of former days, is applied without diſcrimination and without meaning. If, however, theſe gentlemen knew any thing of the true ground and nature of enthuſiaſm, they would know, that it is not to be appropriated to religious minds, but that every man according to the prevailing turn and drift of his ſpirit is an enthuſiaſt; that thoſe are moſt angry at religious enthuſiaſm, who are the deepeſt in ſome enthuſiaſm of a different kind; and that infidels of all denominations, whoſe enthuſiaſm is kindled only by a few faint and groundleſs notions, are more pitiable enthuſiaſts than fops, fiddlers, and dancing-maſters.

But *myſtical* has of late been introduced as the common concomitant of *enthuſiaſtic*. Whether any preciſely diſtinct idea is intended to be conveyed by this re-inforcement, or whether, like the former, it is only arbitrarily applied as another vague and vulgar epithet of diſgrace, it is certain, that all the operations of Divine Providence, which over fallen creatures muſt neceſſarily be a providence of redemption, and of which conſequently the diſpenſation of grace conſtitutes the principal and moſt important part, are *myſterious*. The Apoſtle Paul, after giving a moſt intereſting inſtance, which he calls *a myſtery* that he would not have the Roman church ignorant of, "leſt they ſhould be wiſe in their own conceit," breaks forth into this ſtrain of humble and devout adoration: "O the depth of the riches both of the wiſdom and knowledge of God! How unſearchable are his judgments, and his ways paſt finding out!" It is alſo declared, that for the completion of the purpoſes of this providence of redemption, "Great is *the myſtery* of godlineſs," ſo great and ſtupendous that "the angels deſire to look into it;" and that all "the things of God," including the whole oeconomy of man's ſalvation, are ſo deeply *myſterious*, as to be "incomprehenſible by every ſpirit but his own." Whatever, therefore, is with propriety written concerning them, muſt be *myſtical* in the trueſt ſenſe of the word. If either reproof or exhortation could engage the attention of the ſelf-conceited wiſdom of this world, or if it was of the leaſt importance what the reviewers write on the ſubject of religion, farther than as it may miſlead the ſimple and unwary, I would humbly preſume to adviſe thoſe literary dictators, thoſe officious guardians of the public from religious deluſion, to appear a little conſiſtent with their extravagant pretenſions; and if not modeſtly, at leaſt prudently to decline the application of the word *myſtical*, as a term of reproach on whatever relates to the *ſpiritual eſſence* of the Chriſtian religion; which, as the reſtorer of fallen nature to its firſt perfect ſtate in God, with the deepeſt reverence I will venture to ſay, is either *one ſupernatural and divine myſtery* from beginning to end, or it is nothing.

The term *whimſical* might as well have been ſpared, as it cannot poſſibly convey the poiſon that is intended to be communicated by the other two, and, on the preſent occaſion, ſerves only to form a contemptible anti-climax. It is a feeble, harmleſs exclamation, uſually made by the rigid adherents to eſtabliſhed notions and ſyſtems, from whom the light of unacknowledged conviction has taken away all power of uttering any thing of more force. When the celebrated Dr. Hervey communicated his diſcovery of the circulation of the blood, the prejudiced and inflexible ſages of the College were ready enough to call him *whimſical*, though they carried about them a living and inconteſtible demonſtration of their ignorance and folly: ſo alſo, when the illuſtrious Sir Iſaac Newton publiſhed his doctrine of attraction, and diſcovered thoſe laws of nature by which the planets began and continue to move in their orbits, (for the grounds of which

ch I will take the liberty to ſay he indebted to the affectedly deſpiſed ob Behmen, of whom he was wn to be a diligent reader, and n whom he made large extracts) tenacious advocates for the old em might have ſhrugged their lders and called him *whimſical*, even *myſtical* and *enthuſiaſtic*, hout the leaſt diminution of the ngth of his principles. I mention ſe inſtances only as proofs, that ugh names, to which an oppro- us idea is arbitrarily affixed, may ar operate upon weak minds as to ert their attention from truth, yet y may more eaſily draw down the s from the firmament, than take y one atom of her everlaſting ndations; but this is known only to the humble and ingenuous ſeekers after her.

But, to take a final leave of theſe ſupercilious cavillers, the author of "The true State of the Chriſtian Church" has no motive either of fame or intereſt to gratify: he is concerned only for what he apprehends to be the truth of God, and the one ſalvation of all mankind. His name is unknown, and he deſires it may remain ſo; and his pamphlet, which when firſt publiſhed was thought not an expenſive one at eighteen pence, is now ſold for one ſhilling, with an allowance to thoſe who are diſpoſed to purchaſe a number for diſtribution.

I am, Sir,
A Friend of the Author,
And your very humble Servant,
April 9, 1773. ANTI-ZOILUS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The CHARACTER *of the* FRENCH NATION.

Written by a Gentleman who reſided many Years in France.

HE French in general are vain, trifling, changeable, and inſin- e:
Too vain to approve any but themves:
Too trifling to think deeply or act bly:
Too changeable to be capable of e eſteem:
Incapable of true friendſhip, there- e inſincere.
Their politeneſs is rude, becauſe ubleſome:
Good-nature --- ſelfiſh.
Virtue --- in theory.
Knowledge --- borrowed.
Humanity and liberality --- on their lips.
Courage --- in their honour.
Magnificence --- at court.
Strength --- in their numbers.
Religion --- cloiſtered.
Riches --- in appearance.
Impartiality --- not to be found.
Cleanlineſs --- no where.
Learning --- in a few. And
Diſſipation --- in all.
They are
Miſchievous --- as apes.
Cunning --- as foxes.
Falſe --- as wolves. And
Cruel --- as tygers.
As a nation,
Luxurious and effeminate.
Suſpected by all; and
Confided in by none.
If Rich --- you are adored.
Poor --- deſpiſed.
Diffident --- laughed at.
Sincere --- deceived.
Friendly --- impoſed upon by them.
Their merits:
Ingenious, ſober, ſocial, chearful, and obliging.

An approved Method of waſhing old Paintings, and giving them a good Gloſs.

AKE an ounce of Tartar, and as much glaſs-wort; boil them in a nt of water till it is half waſted, and en ſtrain it. When it has ſtood till becomes only lukewarm, dip a onge therein, and rub the prints with it. Then immediately waſh it with warm clear water, and wipe it over gently till dry. To varniſh them, take whites of eggs, beat them to a froth, and lay them on the pictures with a feather.

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES *in the* GENERAL ASSEMBLY *of the Church of* SCOTLAND,

The Right Hon. the Earl of Glaſgow, *Commiſſioner*; *the Rev. Mr.* Adam Ferguſon, *Moderator*.

Queſtion of SIMONY *from the Pariſh of* Marykirk.

THIS was an appeal from a ſentence of the ſynod of *Angus* and *Mearns* who had affirmed a ſentence of the Preſbytery of Fordun ſettling or inducting the Rev. Mr. John Brymer as miniſter at Marykirk, and diſmiſſing a charge of ſimony ſtated againſt him by the pariſhioners. The counſel for the appellants was Mr. *James Boſwell* --- for the reſpondents Mr. *Bannatyne Macleod*.

Mr. Boſwell. The cauſe now to be ſubmitted to the venerable aſſembly is not one of the ordinary queſtions too frequent in this church, where an oppoſition is made to a preſentee, without ſpecifying ſtrong and pointed reaſons. It reſolves into an accuſation of *ſimony*; and is, therefore, a cauſe of a very unuſual nature, and of the deepeſt importance to the church in general. All denominations of Chriſtians, in every age, from the day that Simon Magus made his impious attempt *to purchaſe the gift of* GOD *with money*, have agreed, that *ſimony*, as it has been called from him, or procuring by means of pecuniary conſiderations the ſacred office of the charge of ſouls, is not only a very unworthy practice, and not to be permitted in GOD's church, but is indeed a crime which deſerves a heavy cenſure.

Some years ago, the King's College of Aberdeen ſold by auction the patronages of no leſs than ſixteen churches in their gift. How far this was agreeable to the intention of their benefactors, that learned body can beſt explain. The donors certainly meant to veſt that power in the college, for the purpoſe of ſecuring livings to the moſt deſerving young men who ſhould have need of them, of whoſe qualifications the maſters under whom they ſhould ſtudy would be the beſt judges. May I be permitted, Sir, to ſuggeſt what occurs to me as an apology for this ſale. Whatever Tiſſot and others who write of the diſeaſes of literary and ſedentary perſons may have ſaid of abſtemiouſneſs, I have obſerved that thoſe moſt diſtinguiſhed for literature, and I have the happineſs of knowing many, are alſo diſtinguiſhed for having admirable good ſtomachs. Now, Sir, of late years the price of proviſions has greatly riſen, ſo that the revenues of the college have been able to furniſh but a very ſcanty ſubſiſtence. The profeſſors have therefore ſold the patronages of theſe churches in order to have a better income, in order to eat better. They put me in mind of the Dragon of Wantley of famous memory:

"Houſes and churches
"To them were geeſe and turkies."

Earl Fife became purchaſer of moſt of theſe patronages; but John Brymer, *an inn-keeper* at Marnock-kirk in Banff-ſhire, purchaſed the patronage of the pariſh of Aberluthnot or Marykirk, in the preſbytery of Fordun and ſhire of Kincardine.

So extraordinary a thing as an inn-keeper purchaſing a patronage required ſome explanation. The truth was, this John Brymer had a ſon alſo called John, to whom he had given education, and enabled him to ſtudy divinity, juſt in the view of breeding him to a trade or buſineſs, by which he might get better bread than one of his ſtation had a chance of getting any other way. The ſon was very aſſiduous, and, in the year 1768, got himſelf ordained a miniſter at large by the preſbytery of Strathbogie, upon a repreſentation, that he "intended going for London to look for ſome kind of *encouragement*, till his friends in Scotland ſhould

uld have it in their power to pro-
e for him; and if, on his going
re, a dissenting congregation should
e him a call, he would be con-
t to accept of the same: and in
w of that event, would rather in-
e to be put in orders by a pres-
ry in Scotland than by any of
classical meetings in England."

e was thus ready to catch what
could in the mean time; but
ing no very great hopes either
n his own merit or from the in-
st of his father, a scheme was
ned *to purchase him a right to be minister of the gospel*; and this un-
thy scheme, the appellants do
ntain, with great confidence, was
ied with his participation and con-
nce.

was clear, that he himself could
directly make the purchase; and
efore, this indirect device was
n upon, that his father should
hase the patronage of Marykirk,
present him to that parish so soon
should become vacant.

he news of this very singular
haſe made great noise at the time;
those who were immediately
erned in the event of it, had
then, properly speaking, an in-
t to object. They could have
oubt that it was intended as a si-
iacal paction, but there was as
o vacancy; they had some hopes,
perhaps the unjustifiable design
ht have been disappointed by the
ected presentee's being carried off
e the then incumbent; and after
they could not be absolutely cer-
, that John Brymer and his son
ld actually have the assurance to
mpt carrying their scheme into
execution.

pon the death, however, of their
pastor the Rev. Mr. William
mson, and John Brymer's giving
esentation to his son, the elders
people, justly piqued at being
ht and sold in their spiritual
erns, and looking with horror
a man who was attempting, by
rrupt bargain, to get into the
ard of the Lord, and by the
art of simony, through the in-
sition of his father, to obtain
rust of so many precious souls,
mined, not from frivolous pre-
es, but upon the most solid and

substantial grounds, to give him all the opposition that the rules and ordinances of the national church of Scotland allow.

The appellants stated to the presbytery of Fordun their capital objection as inferred from the circumstances of the case of simony; but had the mortification to find it disregarded. They appealed to the synod of Angus and Mearns, and, confident of the justice of their cause, flattered themselves that the synod would have no difficulty to reverse the sentence of the presbytery: however, that reverend court pronounced the following judgment: "The synod having considered the case, and reasoned upon it for some time, at last put it to the vote, affirm the sentence of the presbytery of Fordun, or refer it to the assembly; and 'resolved, that in case it should carry to affirm, they will appoint a committee to prepare an overture to be laid before the assembly, for preventing some very hurtful consequences, which the synod apprehend may follow from the sale of patronages.' Accordingly, the roll being called, and votes marked, it carried to affirm; and therefore the synod did, and hereby do, affirm the sentence of the presbytery of Fordun, in the affair relating to the settlement of Mr. John Brymer as minister of Marykirk."

This judgment carries in its bosom a consciousness of the unhappy consequences of such practices as those of which the appellants complain. The Rev. Mr. Nisbet at Montrose, and Blair at Edzel, dissented from it; and the appellants hope that it will be rectified by the venerable assembly. It is remarkable, that the overture or proposition for an act of this supreme court for preventing simony issued from this synod of Angus and Mearns. Some bodies of men retain the same spirit, tho' the individuals are changed. The regiment of Scotch Greys is always distinguished for its bravery. I am sorry that we do not find this synod as uniformly distinguished for a laudable zeal against simony.

Simony is an offence of the deepest kind. The canon law, which furnishes the fullest instruction as to cases of this nature, expresses the utmost abhorrence at simony: it says, *Simoniaca pestis sui magnitudine alios morbos*

vincit. Decret. Gregor. lib. 5, tit. 3, cap. 6. On account of its great turpitude and pernicious conſequences, the ordinary rules were diſpenſed with, in order to bring to conviction thoſe guilty of it. Thus even ſlaves and criminals were allowed to become accuſers. *Tanta eſt labes hujus criminis quod etiam ſervi adverſus dominos & quilibet criminoſi admittuntur ad accuſationem.* Ibid. cap. 7. And although a ſcrupulous nicety with regard to admitting objections to witneſſes commonly prevailed, great ſtretches in that reſpect were made in a queſtion of ſimony. "*Pompoſianus Abbas, qui jampridem renunciavit mundo, erat de ſimonia, perjurio, dilapidatione ac inſufficientia graviter infamatus. Cumque per monachos, qui juraverant perhibere teſtimonium veritati, ſimonia multis modis videretur eſſe probata: ipſe contra teſtes multas exceptiones oppoſuit, conſpirationes, videlicet, inimicitias capitales, furtum & adulterium, ut eos a teſtimonio removeret. Nos vero (ne innocentiæ puritas confuſa ſuccumberet, vel ſimoniæ pravitas effugeret impunita) illas duntaxat exceptiones probandas admiſimus, quibus forte probatis, teſtes non zelo juſtitiæ, ſed malignitatis fomite proceſſiſſe conſtaret, ut conſpirationes et inimicitias capitales: cæteras autem exceptiones, ut furti & adulterii, propter immanitatem hæreſis ſimoniacæ (ad cujus comparationem cætera crimina quaſi pro nihilo reputantur) duximus repellendas.*" Ibid. cap. 32. And this church hath guarded againſt the crime of ſimony by act 5, aſſembly 1753, and act 8, aſſembly 1759.

That there was ſimony in the preſent caſe is but too clear. In the rubrick of cap. 28, tit. 3, lib. 5, Decret. Gregor. where ſimony is treated of *per expreſſam*, we find, "*Simonia eſt dare pecuniam pro vicariatu, vel pro alia adminiſtratione rerum ſpiritualium ſeu eccleſiaſticarum habenda.*" That able divine, our learned countryman Forbes of Corſe, has treated of ſimony very largely. The definition which he gives of it is, "*Simonia eſt mercatura rerum ſpiritualium, id eſt officii vel beneficii ſacri et ſpiritualis.*" Lib. 8, pars 2, cap. 2, §. 2. And in the 19th paragraph of the ſame chapter, it is well explained: "*Ad donum etiam Dei non venditile haud immerito referuntur beneficia etiam temporalia, non quidem antecedentes ſed per conſequentiam, quatenus ſcilicet coherent ſacris officiis quibus adjudicata ſunt.*"

Although the money given *pro vicariatu*, in the preſent caſe, was not directly given by the preſentee, yet it was given by his father, which comes to the ſame thing; for, if the ſacred office be ſimoniacally procured by the intervention of whatever means, there is an inherent turpitude which contaminates the election. A caſe is put, Decret. Gregor. lib. 3, cap. 27, which ſhews this in the ſtrongeſt light. A man's friend had, without his knowledge, promiſed money to bring about his induction, and the reſponſe is, "*Niſi conſtaret illos qui promiſſum tale fecerunt, per fraudem, in diſpendium illius qui eligendus erat, id malitioſe feciſſe, quamvis ipſe promiſſionis conſcius non fuerit; ejus tamen electio, tanquam ſimoniaca prævitate præſumpta, eſt penitus reprobanda.*" We have a beautiful example, preciſely applicable to the preſent caſe, and which it is to be hoped will be followed; where a father having, by means of money, procured a charge in the church for his ſon while under age; the ſon, upon his arriving at the years of diſcretion, conſcientiouſly reſigned it: "*Ex inſinuatione tua nobis innotuit, quod pater tuus, interveniente pecunia, olim tibi præbendæ beneficium acquiſivit. Cumque ad annos diſcretionis perveniens accepiſſes dominicæ crucis ſignum, dictam præbendam in manu præpoſiti & fratrum libere reſignaſti.*" Decret. Gregor. tit. 3, cap. 26.

To maintain, as has been done in this caſe, that there was not ſimony, becauſe the father of the preſentee did not purchaſe a ſingle preſentation to a vacancy, but the right of patronage of the church of Marykirk in general, is to attempt to refine away the law of ſimony, by a fond diſtinction, not warranted by this church, which moſt juſtly condemns all practices by which the ſacred office of a clergyman is procured by money, whether by a direct or round-about method of proceeding. It is a reaſoning ſimilar to that which has produced the vulgar error, that if a man marries two wives he is puniſhable; but if he marries twenty there is nothing to be ſaid againſt him. It is averred, and offered to be proved by the oath of the preſentee,

t his father made this purchaſe
h the deſign of giving the preſen-
ion to his ſon, and with that de-
n only; ſo that he, as patron,
uld have no *delectus perſonæ*, could
ercise no judgment in making choice
a fit paſtor for the charge; in
rt, that the preſentee's claim to be
niſter of this pariſh was bought.
Even upon the principles of the civil
y, it is not neceſſary that there be
infringement of a ſalutary rule,
cording to its preciſe words, in or-
r to infer the conſequences of that
e. A wiſe and liberal doctrine is
d down upon that head by the Em-
or Juſtinian in the *Corpus juris ci-
is.* "*Contra legem facit, qui id fa-
quod lex prohibit: in fraudem vero,
ſalvis verbis legis ſententiam ejus
cumvenit.*" l. 29. Dig. de legibus.
*us enim legi fit, ubi quod fieri noluit,
i autem non vetuit id fit: et quod
at* παρὰ τὴν διάνοιαν, *id eſt, dictum a
entia, hoc diſtat fraus ab eo quod
tra legem fit.* If ſuch a latitude is
owed in a civil court, in order to
event any trick or evaſion of the
y, ſurely the greateſt liberality of
ging becomes the venerable aſſem-
of the church of Scotland, which,
hough it aſſumes no tyrannical
wer over the conſciences of men,
may yet exerciſe a laudable ſpirit of
enquiry into the real motives of the
conduct of thoſe who come before
them, and ſtrip the artful of any diſ-
guiſe aſſumed to elude the ſacred pro-
viſions for the purity of the eſtabliſhed
religion.

All encouragement ſhould be given
to thoſe who are anxiouſly at pains to
give the church an opportunity of de-
tecting, and, by due and wholeſome
diſcipline, reſtraining the dangerous
crime of ſimony: *Non igitur quilibet
catholicus eſt reſpuendus, ſed ut veritatem aſſerat ad propalandam ſimoniacam
rabiem magnis eſt precibus exhortandus.*
Dec. Greg. lib. 5, tit. 3, cap. 3. If
the church of Rome diſplays ſuch a
zeal againſt ſimony, and is ſo active
in preventing it, what would be ſaid
of the church of Scotland, which
boaſts its very ſuperior purity; and
what a handle would be given to its
enemies, ſhould it appear, that ſimo-
ny, however cunningly contrived, is
winked at, and permitted to be ſucceſsful by the venerable aſſembly!
Surely this would be a ſtigma which
all muſt dread. The ſupporters and
oppoſers of patronage muſt unite
againſt ſimony.

(The Remainder, containing the Arguments for the Reſpondents, in our next.)

Remarkable ANECDOTE *of a* BRITISH SAILOR.*

N 1756, Admiral Watſon having
ſailed with his ſquadron and the
g's troops from Fort St. David to
aſſiſtance of Calcutta, in the Eaſt-
dies, ſtopped at Mayapore, on the
nks of the Ganges, where the
emy had a place of conſiderable
ength, called Bougee Fort, which
was neceſſary to ſecure before he
oceeded farther in the expedition.
he action was begun by a briſk can-
nade from the ſquadron, which
n ſilenced the cannon of the fort:
t the garriſon not offering to ſur-
nder, and continuing to diſcharge
-arrows and ſmall arms, it was
ermined in a council of ſea and
d officers, that Colonel Clive ſhould
deavour to take it by aſſault. For
s purpoſe, at five in the evening,
admiral landed an officer, two
dſhipmen, and about forty ſailors
from each ſhip, under the command
of Capt. King, to aſſiſt the colonel
in ſtorming the fort, which he intended doing juſt before daylight,
under the cover of two twenty four
pounders mounted cloſe to the ditch.
In the mean time the colonel had
given directions that the whole army,
(the neceſſary guards excepted) and
the detachment from the ſhips, ſhould
reſt on the ground, in order to recover themſelves as much as poſſible
from the great fatigues they had
undergone in the preceding day's
ſervice.

All now was quiet in the camp;
and we on board the ſhips, which lay
at their anchors but at a ſmall diſtance from the ſhore, had entertained thoughts of making uſe of this
interval to refreſh ourſelves alſo with
an hour or two of ſleep; but ſuddenly
a loud

* *From Ives's Voyage to the Eaſt-Indies, lately publiſhed.*

a loud and univerſal acclamation was heard from the ſhore, and ſoon after an account was brought to the admiral that the fort had been taken by ſtorm. This was a joyful piece of news, and the more ſo as it was quite unexpected; but when the particular circumſtances that uſhered in this ſucceſs were related, our exultation was greatly abated, becauſe we found that the rules ſo indiſpenſibly neceſſary in all military exploits had been entirely diſregarded in the preſent inſtance, and therefore could not help looking upon the perſon who had the principal hand in this victory rather as an object of chaſtiſement than of applauſe. The caſe was this.

During the tranquil ſtate of the camp, one Strahan, a common ſailor belonging to the Kent, having been juſt ſerved with a quantity of grog (arrack mixed with water), had his ſpirits too much elated to think of taking any reſt; he therefore ſtrayed by himſelf towards the fort, and imperceptibly got under the walls. Being advanced thus far without interruption, he took it into his head to ſcale at a breach that had been made by the cannon of the ſhips; and having luckily gotten upon the baſtion, he there diſcovered ſeveral Moor-men ſitting upon the platform, at whom he flouriſhed his cutlaſs, and fired his piſtol, and then, after having given three loud huzzas, cried out "*The place is mine.*" The Mooriſh ſoldiers immediately attacked him, and he defended himſelf with incredible reſolution, but in the rencounter had the misfortune to have the blade of his cutlaſs cut in two about a foot from the hilt; this miſchance however did not happen, till he was near being ſupported by two or three other ſailors, who had accidentally ſtraggled to the ſame part of the fort on which the other had mounted. They, hearing Strahan's cries, immediately ſcaled the breach likewiſe, and echoing the triumphant ſound, rouſed the whole army, who taking the alarm preſently fell on pell-mell, without order and without diſcipline, following the example of the ſailors. This attack, though made in ſuch confuſion, was followed with no other ill conſequence but the death of the worthy Capt. Dougal Campbell, who was unfortunately killed by a muſket-bullet from one of our own pieces in the general confuſion. Capt. Coote commanded the fort for that night, and at day-light the fort ſaluted the admiral. It was never exactly known what number of Moors there were in the fort when our people firſt entered. We took in the fort eighteen cannon from twenty four pounders downwards, and forty barrels of powder.

Strahan, the hero of this adventurous action, was ſoon brought before the admiral, who, notwithſtanding the ſucceſs that had attended it, thought it neceſſary to ſhew himſelf diſpleaſed with a meaſure in which the want of all military diſcipline ſo notoriouſly appeared. He therefore angrily inquired into the deſperate ſtep which he had taken. "Mr. Strahan, what is this that you have been doing?" The fellow, after having made his bow, ſcratched his head, and with one hand twirling his hat upon the other, replied, "Why, to be ſure, Sir, it was *I* who took the fort, — but I hope *there was no harm in it.*" The admiral with difficulty was prevented from ſmiling at the ſimplicity of Strahan's anſwer; and the whole company were exceedingly diverted with his aukward appearance, and his language and manner in recounting the ſeveral particulars of his mad exploit. Mr. Watſon expatiated largely on the fatal conſequences that might have attended his irregular conduct, and then with a ſevere rebuke diſmiſſed him; but not before he had given the fellow ſome diſtant hints, that at a proper opportunity he would be certainly puniſhed for his temerity. Strahan, amazed to find himſelf blamed where he expected praiſe, had no ſooner gone from the admiral's cabbin than he muttered theſe words — "*If I am flogged for this here action, I will never take another fort by myſelf as long as I live, by G—d!*"

The novelty of the caſe, the ſucceſs of the enterpriſe, and the courageous ſpirit which he had diſplayed, pleaded ſtrongly with the admiral in behalf of the offender; and yet at the ſame time the diſcipline of the ſervice required that he ſhould ſhew him

n outwardly ſome marks of his ſpleaſure: this the admiral did for me little time; but afterwards, the interceſſion of ſome officers, ich interceſſion the admiral him- prompted them to make, he moſt dily pardoned him. And it is t improbable, that had Strahan n properly qualified for the of- of boatſwain, he might on ſome er pretence, before the expedition d ended, have been promoted to t ſtation in one of his majeſty's ps. But, unfortunately for this ve fellow, the whole tenor of his duct, both before and after the rming of the fort, was ſo very gular, as to render it impoſſible for the admiral to advance him from his old ſtation to any higher rank, how ſtrongly ſoever his inclinations led him to do it.

Since theſe ſheets (ſays Mr. Ives, in a note ſubjoined to this account) were ſent to the preſs, Strahan paid me a viſit and told me that he had ſerved in every one of admiral Pocock's Eaſt-India engagements; and that, in conſequence of a wound he received in one of them, he is become a penſioner to the cheſt at Chatham. At preſent he acts alſo as a ſailor in one of the guard ſhips, at Portſmouth; and he ſays that his higheſt ambition is to be made cook of one of his majeſty's capital ſhips.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A PATRIOTIC DREAM.

Confeſs that I always dream when I get drunk, and that I got very drunk night in the old cauſe. Ah! did they ſtand out like me, we could do what we ſed in that raſcally Houſe of Commons. ring that our immortal and everlaſting iot was to go to the Houſe on Monday , I was exceedingly overjoyed, and ſo ght I could not do leſs than go to drink r for the good of the nation.

Well, I drank at leaſt a *quant. ſuff.* as doctor ſays, and went to bed, and lo! a m. I dreamed that the great Monday arrived, and that I myſelf, with many rs, was at the door of the Houſe of mons, to be ready to hoop and to hollo, der that they might ſee that our patriot to take his ſeat in the Houſe "amidſt acclamations of the people." Well, ſt he arrived, and methought he walked o the door with great boldneſs. The ndrel door-keeper, however, had the un- ionable impudence to ſtop him. Sir- (ſays he to our patriot) who are you? ho am *I!* (returned our everlaſting pa- in deep dudgeon) Who am *I!* Why, varlet, caitiff, thou tyrannous ſervant rants, knoweſt thou me not? Know, , that I am the greateſt man that ever or ever will be, damme. Am I not, of England? ſaid he, turning to us poor s who were ſtanding around him.

re we, to be ſure, could do no leſs than zza! Wilkes for ever!

goes on — Know, ſirrah, that I am a t, greater than Ruſſel, Hampden, Mar- Sidney, and that I have bled for my y at every pore; ay, and am ready to again — if they would pay me for it. ort, ſir, to ſum up all in a word, and rify you with fear, terror, and aſto- ent at once, know, varlet, my name is *John Wilkes!* Hear that and tremble. And I am come to this infamous houſe becauſe I want to get into it. I love infamous places, and I always loved infamous places, and it will be d——d odd unleſs I always *will* love infamous places. Therefore, knave, open your door; for though the people in the inſide are all a parcel of raſcals, I long to make one of them.

I don't doubt it in the leaſt, (replied the door-keeper) but ſtill that won't make me open the door. A word in your ear, Sir. Do you know what the ſubject of debate is to be this day?

No.

Why then I'll tell you: it is upon *embezzlements*. Certain knaves, who made too free with money which did not belong to them, are to be called to account for it. Eh! Mr. Wilkes, are you not afraid to enter, in caſe they ſhould take it in their head to ſtare at you? *Embezzlement*, you know— eh!

Slave, (retorted our everlaſting patriot, in great wrath) villain, knave, this to *me?*

Upon which, ſeeing our patriot in this villainous dilemma, we interpoſed, as to be ſure the *people* ought to do, in the defence of their country. And as the cauſe was for liberty too, we thought we could do no leſs (ſince the door-keeper was ſo ſaucy) than give Mr. Wilkes the liberty to enter. So, uniting ourſelves, we ſet the door open in a trice, and the everlaſting patriot entered in the midſt of ſhouts.

Thus far, methought, all went on ſwimmingly; and ſeeing we had been ſo ſucceſsful in the beginning, I thought it neceſſary to ſee the end of it. In I went, and found myſelf in the gallery. I was impatient for the ſequel, when lo! our patriot walked boldly in among them, and placed himſelf

in the lap of Col. Luttrell. "Not ſo free neither," ſaid the colonel, and ſhoved the immortal patriot from himſelf over-againſt another gentleman. This gentleman ſhoved him againſt another, and this other ſent him to the other ſide, and from the other ſide he was ſent to this again — juſt like a football. Yes, the immortal and everlaſting patriot was pelted about from member to member, from ſeat to ſeat, from county to county, with as little mercy as if he was a rotten apple or a bad halfpenny. Sir Fletcher threw the huge ſtatute books at him; Lord North pelted him with the treaſury accounts, which were lying upon the table; Charles Fox took a handful of dice out of his pocket, and rattled them about his ears; Sir Gilbert Elliot pricked him with the Scotch thiſtle; the bloody Barrington diverted himſelf with pinking the poor patriot's buttocks; Wedderburne and Mungo thundered againſt him with the thirty volumes of Journals; and, in ſhort, every man was at him one way or another, till he ran the gauntlet of the Houſe over and over. Ah! Sir, had you ſeen our poor and everlaſting patriot when all was over — by St. George! he was like a dried herring, or a dead Frenchman. He hung together, you would have thought, like a parcel of rags, and he looked as if you could have blown him away into atoms. A motion was then made, that he be carried home upon a porter's knot, and laid in ſome bed, to recover at his eaſe; which paſſed *nem. con.* — I could hold no longer — Indeed, I thought I held it out very well hitherto — however, this rouſed me: I ſtarted up, and was brandiſhing about my hands to prepare myſelf for the battle, when I hit my knuckles with a confounded rap againſt the bed-poſt, and awaked. I opened my eyes, and lo! it was a dream.

April 23. *A very great Patriot.*

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

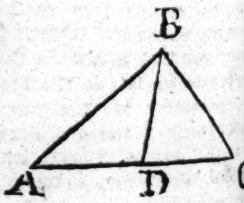
I HAVE here ſent a ſolution of the mathematical queſtion propoſed in your Magazine for February, and have propoſed another. If you think it deſerving of a place in your next, by inſerting it you will greatly oblige,

Your conſtant reader, WILLIAM SMITH,

Schoolmaſter of St. Budeaux, near Plymouth.

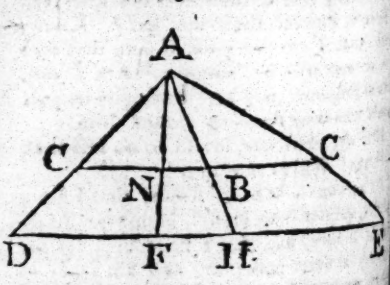
ANSWER.

PUT AB = 3000 = a, BC = 2000 = b, AC = 4000 = 2 n, and BD drawn from the vertex to the middle of the baſe, (in which the center of gravity muſt fall) = x. Then $AB^2 + BC^2 = 2AD^2 + 2DB^2$ (by 12—2) that is, $a^2 + b^2 = 2n^2 + 2x^2$ $\therefore x = \sqrt{\frac{a^2 + b^2}{2} - n^2} = 1581$. From hence the center of gravity may be determined.



Another ANSWER *to the ſame. By* Stephen Williams, *of* Truro *in* Cornwall.

LET AE = 3000, DE = 4000, and AD = 2000. Let fall the perpendicular AF, and draw AH to cut DE into two equal parts. Put a = AF, b = AH x = AB, y = C b and z = NA. Now the center of gravity will be in the line AH, and per ſine triang. $z : x :: a : b \therefore z = \frac{ax}{b}$ and $z = \frac{ax}{b}$ and $yz = \frac{a\,y\,x}{b}$.



Again, $y : x :: c : b \therefore y = \frac{cx}{b}$ (C = DE) which put for the above

ve have $\frac{acx\dot{x}}{b^2}$ = the fluxion of the whole mass or weight, whose fluent is

$\frac{cx^2}{2b^2}$ the mass again $\frac{acx^2\dot{x}}{b^2}$ = fluxion of the momentum, whose fluent is

$\frac{cx^3}{3b^2}$ which divided by the mass gives $\frac{2x}{3}$ which when $x = b$ then $\frac{2b}{3}$ is

he center of gravity required, and is always 2-3ds of the line AH.

NEW QUESTION PROPOSED.

HAVING given the perimeter AB + BC + AC = 168, the perpendicular BD, let fall from the vertex = 48, and the angle at A = 7 deg. 23 min. of a plain triangle inscribed in a circle, to determine the sides f the triangle, and the area of the circle in which the triangle is inscribed.

W. SMITH.

II. A Beautiful damsel is willing to know
Her age, and her fortune, from what is below.

$x^3 + x^2y + xy^2 + y^3 = a = 94921632$
$2xy + 2y^2 + x - y = b = 17280$

} x signifies her fortune in pounds, and y her age in years.

STEPHEN WILLIAMS.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

A Tour through Sicily and Malta. In a Series of Letters to William Beckford, Esq. of Somerly in Suffolk; from P. Brydone, F. R. S. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Cadell.

These travels are entertaining in a high egree. The author seems to possess the wo grand qualities necessary to a good tra-eller — curiosity to see, and ingenuity to escribe.

II. *The Travels of the Imagination. A true Journey from Newcastle to London in a Stage-Coach. With Observations on the Metropolis. By J. M.* 12mo. 2s. Dilly.

Though the traveller has not given to *us* ny promise of treating us with a bottle of argundy, we are willing to "help him in e sale of his journey." If this can be romoted by our declaring that the book has uch merit, this we do declare impartially. he traveller, indeed, journeys with un-ommon speed, and flies from object to ob-ect as if he was straining for a race; but en in this hurry he entertains us with any agreeable sallies, and proves himself a earful companion. At any rate, perhaps avelling in a hurry was the most certain ethod to keep his readers from yawning.

III. *The History of Lord Aimworth and e honourable Charles Hartford, Esq. In a ries of Letters. A Novel.* 3 vols. 12mo. 6d. Roson.

There is nothing new in this novel — and t it is very dear. Three slender volumes three half crowns.

IV. *Memoirs of the celebrated Miss Ann tley, containing a succinct Narrative of the most remarkable Incidents of that Lady's Life. With many curious Anecdotes never before made public.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Roson.

These memoirs, as usual, are ushered into the world as genuine. They do not, however, appear to be genuine. The facts seem to have been collected from the news-papers and magazines. Nonsense is strewed upon almost every page of them.

V. *The Self-deceived, or the History of Lord Byron.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Noble.

Another offering upon the shrine of Dulness!

VI. *Musæ Seatonianæ. A complete Collection of the Cambridge Prize Poems, from the first Institution of that Premium by the Rev. Mr. Seaton in 1750, to the present Time. To which are added, Two Poems, written likewise for the Prize, by Mr. Bally and Mr. Scott.* 8vo. 3s. 6d. Pearch.

The character of these poems is already known to the public. They prove, that the university is not the soil for good poetry.

VII. *Poems on several Occasions. By J. Robertson.* 8vo. 3s. 6d. Robinson.

The author of these poems is the *Shuter* of the York company of comedians, and is both ingenious and modest. In his humourous pieces he is generally successful; less so in his serious poetry. He seems to have had too great an attachment to legendary tales.

VIII. *The Passions personified in familiar Fables.* 8vo. 5s. Whiston.

This fabulous Muse seems to possess a very ingenious mediocrity in Parnassus. Though the author has not shewn great art

in the invention, he has marked the moral of his fables with a happy judgment. The plates are badly executed.

IX. *The Adultreſs. A Poem.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Bladon.

This is a ſevere rallier of female folly; yet his ſatire is tempered with wit, and his rage is frequently ſoftened with ſmiles. He ſeems to have borrowed his ſharp feather from the wing of Juvenal's Muſe; and though he brandiſhes it to good purpoſe among the ladies, he appears to chide them only becauſe he loves them. His poetry is nervous, ſpirited, and claſſical. That the ſatire, though ſevere, is juſt, the reader may diſcover in the following lines.

You aſk from whence proceed theſe monſtrous crimes?
From the abandon'd luxury of the times,
When luſt and folly, at a Jehu rate,
Drive king and people down the ſteep of fate.
Now lolling at the Coterie and White's,
We whore and game away the days & nights:
Reduc'd by damn'd intemp'rance & diſeaſe,
(The plagues imported with a Paris peace)
Dreſs, pride, and lazineſs, in high ſpring-tide,
Pour, like a deluge, in from every ſide.
France is the ſilver ſea of ſmooth-fac'd vice,
Which, frozen o'er, is the moſt ſlippery ice:
But when the wanton ſun unlocks the pores,
Jove cannot keep the ſwell within her ſhores:
Luſt, falſehood, folly, from their ſluices burſt,
And England with the guſhing torrent's curſt.
What care our dames of faſhion where they rake?
They have no fame, no character at ſtake;
No cenſure reaches them at Almack's ball;
Virtue, religion, they're above them all.
Double *entendres* are the matron's ſtrain,
Which may confuſe a belle of Drury-lane:
No modeſt bluſhes can their cheeks o'erſpread,
They're firmly daub'd with artificial red.
Were you to ſee our ladies when they riſe,
You'd ſcarce give credit to your ears and eyes:
They are ſo daub'd, ſo plaiſter'd, & ſo painted,
So ſwath'd, ſo greas'd, ſo naſty, & ſo tainted,
That ſhould you take a kiſs when thus they're ſlim'd,
You'd ſtick like little birds on twigs new-lim'd.
Warren with waſhes now hits all their caſes;
There's not a modern dame but has two faces.
To ſee a belle before ſhe's put together,
No witch ſo ugly, beaten by the weather!
Now ſee the barber raiſe their heads on high,
As if the tow'r was meant to daſh the ſky.
With hair and wool, pomatum, powder too,
One little curl upon another grew,
Till the poor thing out of proportion ſtands,
And cannot reach the turret with her hands.
"She ſeems a gianteſs—but look behind,
"The duck-legg'd thing is of the pigmy "kind."

There is a preface to this poem, which is lively and ingenious.

X. *The Love of our Country. A Poem. By a Curate of Snowdon.* 4to. 1s. Williams.

In this poem there is more patriotiſm than poetry.

XI. *Public Spirit. An Ode.* 4to. 1s. Baldwin.

This bard attempts a flight upon Pindar's wing. *Quo, quo dementia rapit?*

XII. *Good-Friday. A Poem.* 4to. 1s. Lowndes.

A poem full of very pious exclamations!

XIII. *Propriety: a poetical Eſſay. To which is added, A poetical Epiſtle to a young Gentleman on his Determination to appear on the Stage.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Becket.

The firſt of theſe poems contains many good obſervations poetically related, though not correctly. In the latter the author has advanced nothing new upon the ſubject of it. Infinitely better poems, upon the ſtage, are already in the poſſeſſion of the public.

XIV. *A Specimen of Elegiac Poetry.* 4to. 1s. Becket.

The author (Mr. T. Boyce) has here publiſhed two little *Elegiacs* (as he calls them) as ſpecimens, that the public may decide whether he ought to publiſh any more of the ſame kind. — Publiſh, by all means, Mr. Boyce, if the reſt are equally good as the preſent.

XV. *Town Eclogues. By the Hon. Andrew Erſkine.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Cadell,

The paſtoral ridicule with which theſe eclogues abound is well calculated to effect what the author aims at, viz. to expoſe the falſe taſte for florid deſcription which prevails ſo univerſally in modern poetry.

XVI. *An Ode addreſſed to the Savoir Vivre Club.* 4to. 1s. Newbery.

Spirited, nervous, and correct.

XVII. *Poems. By J. C. late of Trinity-Hall, Cambridge.* 8vo. 1s. Kearſley.

Very indifferent poetry.

XVIII. *The Teſt of Friendſhip, or the Royal Adultreſs. A Novel.* 12mo. 2s. 6d. Allen.

Nonſenſe.

XIX. *An Heroic Epiſtle to Sir William Chambers, Knt.* 4to. 1s. Almon.

This epiſtle is a very ingenious ridicule upon Sir W. Chambers's late Diſſertation on Oriental Gardening. The chief intent of it is to expoſe the monſtrous taſte of the Chineſe, which the knight has too warmly recommended. The parody upon various paſſages in the Diſſertation is ſupported by wit, humour, and good poetry. A few lines will evince this.

There was a time, "in Eſher's peaceful grove,
When Kent and Nature vy'd for Pelham's love."
That Pope beheld them with auſpicious ſmile,
And own'd that beauty bleſt their mutual toil.
Miſtaken bard! could ſuch a pair deſign
Scenes fit to live in thy immortal line?
Hadſt thou been born in this enlighten'd day,
Felt, as we feel, Taſte's oriental ray,

The

y ſatire ſure had given them both a ſtab,
ll'd Kent a driveller, & the nymph a drab.
r what is Nature? Ring her changes round,
r three flat notes are water, plants, and ground;
olong the peal, yet ſpite of all your clatter,
he tedious chime is ſtill ground, plants, and water.
, when ſome John his dull invention racks,
rival Boodle's dinners, or Almack's,
ree uncouth legs of mutton ſhock our eyes,
ree roaſted geeſe, three butter'd apple-pies.
Come then, prolific art, & with thee bring
he charms that riſe from thy exhauſtleſs ſpring;
Richmond come, for ſee, untutor'd Brown
ſtroys thoſe wonders which were once thy own.
, from his melon-ground the peaſant ſlave
s rudely ruſh'd, & levell'd Merlin's cave;
ock'd down the waxen vizard, ſeiz'd his wand,
nsform'd to lawn what late was fairy land;
d marr'd, with impious hand, each ſweet deſign
Stephen Duck, and good Queen Caroline.
ſte, bid yon livelong terrace re-aſcend,
place each viſta, ſtraighten every bend;
ut out the Thames; ſhall that ignoble thing
proach the preſence of great Ocean's king?
! let barbaric glories feaſt his eyes,
guſt pagodas round his palace riſe,
d finiſh'd Richmond open to his view,
work to wonder at, perhaps a" Kew.
Nor reſt we here, but, at our magic call,
onkies ſhall climb our trees, and lizards crawl;
ge dogs of Tibet bark in yonder grove,
re parrots prate, there cats make cruel love;
In ſome fair iſland will we turn to graſs,
With the queen's leave, her elephant & aſs.
Giants from Africa ſhall guard the glades,
Where hiſs our ſnakes, where ſport our Tartar maids: [bring
Or, wanting theſe, from Charlotte Hayes we
Damſels alike adroit to ſport and ſting.

XX. *The Hiſtory of Mancheſter. In four Books. By the Rev. Mr. Whitaker.* The 2d edit. 8vo. 1l. 1s. Murray.

As the ſecond edition of this book has appeared with great improvements and additions, it deſerves to be noticed. A new appendix is added, in which the inaccuracies and contradictions of the principal Engliſh hiſtorians are animadverted upon. Among the reſt, Mr. Hume is attacked, and the attack is ſupported by arguments which convince, by ingenuity and candour. On the whole, this book, which before was very valuable, is now rendered ſtill more ſo by theſe hiſtorical criticiſms.

XXI. *The Principles of Latin and Engliſh Grammar. By Alexander Adams, Rector of the High School of Edinburgh.* 8vo. 2s. Cadell.

The author of this new grammar has miſtaken the art of leading youth to inſtruction. The road he has marked out for them is narrow, clogged, and unpleaſing. The book is deſtitute of method, the arrangements are perplexed, and the plan is inaccurate. It is a public complaint, that works which are the baſis of all polite education are uſually committed to the ignorance and caprice of pedants. Works of this important nature ought to paſs under the enlarged eye of men of genius, learning, and judgment. Such a man was the learned Ruddiman, who left to the world a grammar which is yet unrivalled.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

NES *by* J. N. P. *a Youth of Lyme-Regis.*

ATTEND, ye juſt, whoſe feeling boſoms glow
ith gen'rous pity at your country's woe;
ith you the Muſe to realms above ſhall raiſe
he name of Wolfe, and ſing the conq'ror's praiſe:
ound his urn, ye guardian angels ſpread
ur ſacred wings, and watch th' illuſtrious dead.
aro' echoing ſkies reſound his deeds, and tell
w brave he liv'd, and how diſtinguiſh'd fell! [cline,
eep, Britain, weep, thy drooping head de-
ith friendly tears bedew the warrior's ſhrine.
nian nymphs a grateful tribute bear,
d round your temples mournful cypreſs wear,
Prepare the dirge, begin the fun'ral ſtrain,
Beauteous in grief, of envious fate complain.
Deep in the earth the valiant patriot lies,
Suppreſs'd his breath, and ſeal'd his ſinking eyes.
In radiant armour he'll no more appear,
Aim the fierce ball, or ſhake the trembling ſpear: [turn,
With chaplets crown'd no more ſhall he re-
Nor his rapt breaſt for martial glory burn.
Let waving palms adorn his honour'd tomb,
And o'er his grave unfading laurels bloom;
Let gen'ral ſorrow reign on Albion's ſhore,
And winds repeat — the hero is no more!

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ODE TO SENSIBILITY.

I.

CELESTIAL Goddeſs! heav'nly gueſt!
Deſcend, and fill thy ſuppliant's breaſt:
Teach

Teach me all thy power to feel,
To know thy charms, and known reveal.

II.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
My heart at others bliſs to glow:
Relieve the poor, aſſiſt the weak,
And wipe the tear from Mis'ry's cheek.

III.

From thee proceed thoſe joys refin'd,
That lux'ry of th' exalted mind,
Which reading gives; that bliſs divine,
The ſoul receives from ev'ry line.

IV.

When Hammond tunes his plaintive lyre
To ſtrains of love and ſoft deſire;
When Gray beguiles the ev'ning hour;
Then, goddeſs, let me feel thy pow'r.

V.

Teach me to feel each line they write,
Participate what they indite,
My heart with virtuous joy to glow,
Or taſte the luxury of woe.

VI.

Ne'er let my ſoul, with haughty ſcorn,
The pray'r of injur'd virtue ſpurn:
Ne'er let my heart, with foul neglect,
Treat modeſt worth with diſreſpect.

VII.

But let my breaſt, like wax, receive
Each ſoft impreſſion thou canſt give:
Taſte all thy pleaſures, all thy pain,
And pity the unfeeling train.

Oxon. C. METHUEN.

HAMET *and* ZARA.

YES, Zara, yes! a ſigh will riſe,
For two long months are fled,
Since laſt, ſweet girl, my famiſh'd eyes
On all thy beauties fed.

And why thus abſent ſtill?—you cry—
The truth let prudence tell;
Is it ſo ſtrange a thing to fly
From what we love too well?

From thee I fly, for diff'ring age
Forbids our nuptial joy:
While you revolve life's op'ning page,
Let death my thoughts employ.

Oh! could I ſtop the ſands that run
To mark my haſt'ning hour!
For well you know, the winter's ſun
Ill ſuits the vernal flow'r.

While you, like yon' fair bloſſom, ſpring,
Unfolding into day;
Each moment plies its fraudful wing
To ſteal my life away.

To conquer love—tho' hard the taſk—
Muſt ſtill be mine, I fear,
Who wiſh—tho' much I dread to aſk
What you may ſcorn to hear.

With light'ning in thoſe dove-like eyes,
On that calm face a frown,
Perhaps you'd daſh, ere hope could riſe,
The bold aſpirer down.—

And when with ſome fond youth you ſtray,
And love for love return;
Should chance direct your penſive way
Where ivy claſps my urn;

Say—"HAMET ſleeps for ever here,
By theſe cold ſtones o'erſpread;—
Behold!—for oh! thou canſt not fear
A rival 'mongſt the dead!"

Like thee he lov'd, but envious time
Had fix'd his luckleſs doom:
No more his limbs could boaſt their prime,
His cheeks their youthful bloom."

And yet, perhaps, thy gentle breaſt
No warmer flame has known:
No wilder wiſhes e'er expreſſ'd
To make me all thy own."

If thus thou ſpeak'ſt, too lovely maid!
And ſouls with paſſion glow;
A tranſient joy ſhall ſoothe my ſhade,
'Tis all the dead can know.

The FOUR AGES.

At ille
Labitur et labetur in omne volubilis ævum.

WHAT degradation rolling ages feel!
Dwindling from gold, to ſilver, braſs, and ſteel.
Great Naſſau's age we juſtly golden call,
And Anna's may be ſilver, but not all;
Braſs in the next two reigns I ſpy unwilling;
The third is Birmingham, as any ſhilling.
Thus when ſome monarch, from the burning zone,
Pays monſtrous homage to the Britiſh throne,
We ſee his gifts in apt proceſſion paſs,
A lion, tyger, elephant, and aſs.

The SEASONS: A NEW SONG.

WHEN the young Chloe's riſing charms
Invited lovers to her arms,
She look'd a dainty thing;
We ſaw her beauty, own'd her wit,
And, as the ſimile moſt fit,
We call'd the period SPRING.

Full-bloom'd as is the ripen'd flower,
We ſaw her ſtill maturer power,
And woman's ſtate become her;
The prudent mother and the wife,
Diſpenſing round her all the life
And all the bliſs of SUMMER.

Advancing on in life's career,
The maids to Chloe lent an ear,
And what ſhe knew ſhe taught 'em;
Her ſage advice diſpenſing round,
Till ev'ry prudent virgin found
The richeſt fruits of AUTUMN.

Now Chloe's charms are faded quite;
Yet honour cannot hold it right
Of her due praiſe to ſtint her;
For ſhe who ſummer well employs
Shall reap the autumn's ſolid joys,
Nor dread the froſt of WINTER.

allad on JAMES MAC-FARCE-ON *Esqr's new Translation of Homer.*

RANSLATOR of Homer, Mac-farce-
on divine,
e never was epic ſo merry as thine!
ce I thought the old poet had ſeriouſly
ſpoke; [a joke:
his Iliad, you prove, was no more than
Sing, *who of the Gods was he?* [1]

oever your happy tranſlation derides,
iſh that *battoons may reſound on his ſides:* [2]
the pillory's top be each caviller's doom,
d ev'ry North Briton *a pebble aſſume!* [3]
Sing, who of the critics was he?

n barbers read over your book, and de-
clare,
ey wiſh for a clip at your *long heavy hair.* [4]
ſſes, we all think, would beſt look in *plaid,*
join with the *bonnet* [5] you clapp'd on his
head.
Sing, which of the *Scots* was he?

n maidens and widows that paſſage adore,
ere you talk of the *pole* that ſo *ruſh'd out*
before: [6]
Scotſmen ſay Priam beats twenty Fingals,
he in his palace had *fifty* fine *halls.* [7]
Sing, how many halls had he?

w well you deſcribe the departure of breath,
hen you ſay that *diſeaſe* is the follower of
death? [8] (enjoys,
at the pleaſure of living each dead man
hile *ſlain and the ſlayers unite in a noiſe?* [9]
Sing, which of the Iriſh was he?

on, my good Mac, turn the ancients to
chaff,
ke Virgil and Lucan afford us a laugh;
Tully and *Plato* in doggrel be clad,
d *Ovid de Triſtibus* ceaſe to be ſad.
Sing, ſurely Joe Miller was he.

e doctor from Scotland has fairly confeſs'd
at, *of pills to purge ſorrow,* your *Homer*'s
the beſt;
Godfreys * no more for his *doſes* he ſends;
Becket †, with *potions* in quarto, attends.
Sing, which of the *ſquirts* is he?

e the ſpear of Achilles, theſe *potions* will
work, [a *cork*;
the parts that they *ope*, they may ſerve for
For not by their dainties we're partially fed;
But the *tail* may come in for a ſlice with the
head
Sing, ſurely my A—— was he.

A TALE.

Addreſſed to a CRITIC.

By a CRITIC.

IN days of yore, a youth of knowledge,
A ſtudent in La Mancha's College,
Deep read in claſſick rules,
A monkey kept amidſt his treaſures,
Whoſe tricks, caprices, antick meaſures,
With laughter ſhook the ſchools.

II.

It chanc'd one day a jovial rout
Invites our young Lorenzo out:
This was a lucky blow;
Pug breaks his bonds with dextrous ſleight,
And, darting from the window's height,
Leaps to the ſtreet below.

III.

Rob'd in an academick gown
Behold him ſcour along the town,
A dunghill next aſcend:
There with ****'s wiſe look, and ſtare,
He calls the grinning bumpkins near,
And bids each ear attend.

IV.

Elated with his empty ſtate
Pug prated (or he ſeem'd to prate)
Of manners and of men;
Of plays—dramatick law—and plot;
Of farce—of unities—what not?
And damn'd each modern pen.

V.

But ah! Lorenzo now returns,
Againſt poor Pug his anger burns,
Away the footman flies;
Attempts to ſeiſe the broken chain,
And whip the culprit home again,
Regardleſs of his cries.

VI.

Then who could paint the monkey's ire!
His eye balls flaſh'd with living fire;
The dunghill ſhook below.
Enrag'd he tore the rotten ground,
And ſcattering muck and filth around
Attack'd his conquering foe.

VII.

At length, brought home—his robe all torn,
Scourg'd, ſicken'd, humbled, ſunk, forlorn,
Poor

. *Macpherſon* vol. I. page 1. "*Who of the Gods was he?*"
. — v. I. p. 336. "*Many* battons reſound on his ſide."
. — v. I. p. 207. "*Ajax* aſſumed *a ſtone.*"
. — v. II. p. 436. "*Briſeis* with long heavy locks."
. — v. I. p. 293. "*In the midſt the ſoft* bonnet *he ſits.*"
. — v. I. p. 158. "*A ſilver* pole ruſhed out before."
. — v. I. p. 179. "*Fifty* halls *of poliſhed ſtone, &c.*"
. — v. I. p. 1. "*He threw* death *and* diſeaſe *among the hoſt.*"
. — v. I. p. 116. "*The* SLAIN *and* SLAYERS *join in noiſe.*"
A celebrated chymiſt in Southampton-ſtreet, Covent Garden.
A bookſeller, who, like ſeveral other of his fraternity, deals largely in quack medicines.
Alonzo's Opiate, Zingii's Emetic, &c, &c.

Poor Pug this moral drew:
" To vain, conceited, pedant pride,
" That what it knows not dares deride,
" Severe reſentment's due."

The ANSWER.

The LION *and the* ASS. A FABLE.

ONCE on a time, as authors ſay,
(When aſſes could both ſpeak and bray)
Quite wearied with the chace's toil,
A Lion lay to ſleep awhile.
And well we gueſs,
That *grievances* will oft ariſe,
Whene'er the *monarch ſhuts his eyes*;
'Tis England's caſe.
Eager for vain and wicked ſport
(Like Tony Lumpkin in the *farce*)
An aſs, who ſaunter'd round the court,
(For *aſſes* there are ſeldom ſcarce)
Obſerv'd, ſuſpended by a ſtring,
A lion's ſkin. The reigning king
Had ſtripp'd it from a rival's back,
The trophy of his ſtrong attack.
" Now lock'd in ſleep (the *Dicky* ſaid)
Our monarch, tir'd with toil, is laid.
This ſhaggy ſkin, by Jove! I'll tie on,
And look as bold as any lion.
Thus clad in fierce, though falſe array,
Through field and wood I'll ſcour away:
I'll fill the wilds with fear and wonder,
And ſhake creation with my thunder."
Thus ſaid, he ſeiz'd the ſpoils in haſte,
And ſtrutted fiercely o'er the waſte.
Straight where the beaſts, in motley throng,
Aſſembled were, he march'd along;
And roar'd ſo loud, and look'd ſo grim,
" *His very ſhadow durſt not follow him.*"
Th' aſtoniſh'd foreſt heard the ſound,
The rocks re-bellow all around;
Deep thro' the vale the clamour glides,
The mountain howls thro' all its ſides.
The beaſts, confounded by the ſight
And noiſe, betake themſelves to flight;
Unuſual tremors each one feels,
As if 'twas " *Ate* at his heels."
Some ſeek the ſcooping cavern's ſhade,
And ſome the ſecret winding glade;
Whilſt others wander o'er the plain,
Or ſtrive the mountain tops to gain.
In fine, around—both far and near—
'Twas all confuſion, horror, fear.
At length it pierc'd the royal walls,
And rous'd the monarch in his *halls* *.
Enrag'd he ſpoke, " What dreadful ſound
Thus rends the air, and rocks the ground?
What rival now diſturbs my ſway,
And *rolls* my realms in wild diſmay?"
He wonder'd who the devil it was,
And look'd, when lo! the paltry *aſs!*
For ſtill the hideous length of ears
Beneath the royal garb appears.
The culprit aſs now ſtood before him,
The ſword of juſtice trembling o'er him:
The lion ey'd him with diſdain;
And bade his ſubjects meet again;
Then ſtripp'd him of the royal veſt,
And thus the Pſeudo-king addreſs'd:
" Poor, puling, paltry, wretched creature!
The meaneſt, vaineſt of all nature,
Contemptible in mind as feature,
Why ſtrive, with idle emulation,
To riſe above your native ſtation?
Go, animal! in ſilence go,
Feed with your rival brutes below;
In ſecret vent your ſurly ſpleen,
And ſhake your ears, and bray unſeen;
And learn, when creatures ſuch as thee
Aſpire to rank and high degree,
With double infamy they fall,
The jeſt, the ſcorn, the butt of all."
The lion here broke off his ſpeech,
And kick'd the varlet on the *breech*.
The beaſts around th' example follow'd,
They hooted, howl'd—they *hoop'd* and *halli'd*.
Abaſh'd, confus'd, the culprit fled,
And plung'd into the deepeſt ſhade.
From hence the *would-be king* a moral drew;
The tale will anſwer *would-be critics* too.

Verſes by Lord Lyttelton, *to Mrs.* Peach, *now Mrs.* Lyttelton.

IN Shenſtone's conſecrated grove,
Where with wood nymphs Venus plays
Hid with a cloud, the god of love
To Apphia brought a ſhepherd's lays.

The ſhepherd's name to me is known,
His name to you I dare not own;
Fear to diſpleaſe you ſtops my tongue,
Yet liſten, Apphia, to my ſong.

His picture I will fairly place
Before your penetrating eyes;
No blemiſh ſhall my heart efface,
For know his ſoul abhors diſguiſe.

This reſtleſs youth, by Venus led
From virtue's paths, unthinking ſtrays;
Yet e'en in wanton Circe's bed,
His heart purſu'd th' immortal maid.

His ear, on ſoft Italian ſhore,
No ſiren's ſong refus'd to hear:
Yet ſtill the Muſes' moral lore
Was to his ſerious reaſon dear.

Reſtleſs from fair to fair he flew,
Yet none could laſting bliſs impart;
The Muſe her vot'ry's frailty knew,
And wiſh'd to fix his wand'ring heart.

To Shenſtone's bow'r the goddeſs brought
From India's coaſt a lovely dame;
Whoſe gentle charms, by virtue taught,
Could all his wildeſt wiſhes tame.

Venus,

* *The author confeſſes to have borrowed this lofty expreſſion from the great Mr. Macpherſon's tranſlation of Homer; that gentleman having dignified every apartment he could meet with, whether a bed-chamber, a parlour, a pantry, or a hog-ſty, with this Fingalian appellation.*

A Favourite AIR in LOVE IN A VILLAGE.

The MUSIC lately introduced and ſung by MISS CATLEY.

Allegretto.

Ceaſe, ceaſe, gay Se - - ducers, ceaſe Pride to take in Tri - umph, in Triumph, in Triumph o'er the

Fair; ſince Clowns as well, as well, can act the Rake, as thoſe in higher Sphere, as thoſe in high - - er

Sphere. Where then to ſhun a ſhame - - ful Fate, ſhall hap - - - leſs Beau - ty, ſhall

A Favourite AIR, continued.

hapleſs Beau - ty go? In ev' - - - - ry Rank, in ev' - - - ry State, poor Wo - man, poor Wo - man, poor

Woman finds a Foe.

BATH New Aſſembly-Room MINUET.

…us, who had the ſwain beguil'd,
…Yet gracious ſtill, to ſerve him meant;
…n'd with the Muſe, and virtue ſmil'd
…Benignant, on their kind intent.

…ll Apphia frown where theſe approve?
…Will ſhe her aid refuſe to lend?
…I bid that heart forbear to love,
…Which ſhe alone to love can bend;

…then! for ever be unknown
…he name my pride diſdains to own;
…ain for ever mute my tongue,
…nd then my lyre forget thy ſong.

…HAROLD *and* EMMA.

…*by Miſs* LINLEY, *at the king's theatre, Hay-market.*

RECITATIVE.

…yonder grove where cypreſs ſpreads its gloom,
…hoſe dark ſhades no happy lovers ſtray,
…here in tears the wretched Emma mourns
…Harrold's abſence, and his too hard fate,
…'d from her arms in diſtant climes to roam,
…empt the fatal ſhaft in war's alarms:
…s with ſuſpenſe and doubtful fears oppreſs'd,
…mma wakes the grove with ſad complaint
…likeſt Philomel the woods among,
…us in ſweeteſt accents tun'd her ſong:

AIR.

…f thy too cruel bow be bent, [heart,
…Stern fate! to wound my Harrold's
…change for once thy dire intent,
…Or in my boſom plunge the dart!
…he happy means ſo may I prove
…To ſave my lord, my life, my love.

RECITATIVE.

…ſunk in deep diſtreſs, the beauteous Emma mourn'd,
…ſounds of triumph ſtruck her liſt'ning ear;
…hey drew, and ſung of Harrold's fame:
…n the ſun, obſcur'd by envious clouds,
…thro' the gloom, and brightens all around;
…ng'd the ſcene where lovely Emma griev'd
…crown'd with honour, the brave youth
…he found,
…en hereafter to this grove ſhe ſtray'd,
…rd the turtles from the cypreſs bough,
…e but happy lovers ſure, ſhe ſaid,
…eet ſequeſter'd ſcene was ever made.

AIR,

…ne, Philomel, a happy ſtrain,
…And charm the liſt'ning grove;
… Harrold, ſafe from war's alarms,
…eturns to bleſs his love.
…e thy ſad breaſt from off the thorn,
…Nor mourn the woods among,
…, from the roſe and woodbine ſhade,
…our forth th' enraptur'd ſong.

1773.

Ye flow'ry ſhrubs! your odours ſpread
Wanton on the Zephyr's wing,
And ev'ry ſweet, and ev'ry charm,
To happy Emma bring.

Verſes occaſioned by the Death of Dr. Gregory, *late Profeſſor of Phyſick in the Univerſity of* Edinburgh.

FAR from the gay, to ſeek the lonely ſhade,
With heaving breaſt the Muſe dejected turns,
Sighs to the wave that murmurs in the glade,
And Iſis echoes what Edina mourns.

O thou ſo greatly lov'd, ſo quickly loſt!
The tear that o'er thy grave unbidden flows,
Prints on the living turf a fairer boaſt [ſtows.
Than all the fame that ſculptur'd pride be-

Science on thee, her early favourite, ſmil'd,
Lur'd from the mazes of her dark retreat,
And led thee ſwiftly thro' the boundleſs wild,
To thoſe bleſt bow'rs where wiſdom fix'd her ſeat.

And oft thine eye the treaſures would explore,
That nature pours to ſooth the ſtings of pain,
And Pæan's ſelf inſpir'd the ſacred lore,
That forc'd the praiſe of all thy wond'ring train.

And oft thy curious ſtep would lightly trace
The flow'ry margin of the vocal mead,
Where ſport the warbling Muſe, and ſprightly Grace,
And ſweep the lyre, and wake the tuneful reed.

Tho' preſſing on to Fame's exalted ſhrine,
The dazzling rays of glory round thee play'd,
Still modeſty would blend her paths with thine,
Shrink from the glare, and court the milder ſhade.

But poor the praiſe that *reſts* on envied art,
Could wiſdom's lips alone thy worth proclaim;
Thine was the feeling breaſt, the liberal heart,
And every tongue conſpir'd to bleſs thy name.

Thine was the joy, another's joy to ſwell,
From pedant ſtrife indignant far to fly;
With fancy's beams the gloom of woe diſpel,
And dry the tear that melts in ſorrow's eye.

With her, whoſe mental charms her bloom refin'd,
Once was thy lot the pureſt bliſs below;
And now in happier, holier ties combin'd,
Ye ſhare the joys which only angels know.

Yet the kind father, and the common friend,
Thine heirs muſt weep, whom every grace adorns,
Yet with their ſighs the publick ſorrows blend,
And Iſis echo what Edina mourns.

Coll. Bal. Oxon, March 1, 1773. A. GREENFIELD.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

TUESDAY, March 30.

THIS day a court of aldermen was held at Guildhall, when the election of a governor of the Ticket Porters, in the room of Mr. Alderman Roſſeter, deceaſed, came on, and Mr. Alderman Thomas was choſen. Mr. Holder, clerk to the ſitting juſtices at Guildhall, preſented a petition, praying an addition to his ſalary. The court, in conſideration of his ſtrict attendance and activity in diſcharging the duties of his office, agreed to allow him 100l. per annum more during pleaſure.

WEDNESDAY, 31.

They write from Carrick on Suire in Ireland, that the White Boys are ſpreading their ravages through the country more than ever. They have committed ſeveral outrages in the neighbourhood of Templeorum, and in the Welſh mountains, within theſe twelve months paſt. They went three ſeveral times to the houſe of William Welſh, of Aſhtown, within the laſt three weeks: the firſt time he made his eſcape through the thatch and watling of his houſe; the ſecond time he was prepared for them, aſſiſted by ſome friends, who fired from the houſe, and wounded ſeveral of the White Boys; but ſoon afterwards a large party, to the number of 300, in their white uniforms, armed with a blunderbuſs, guns, cutlaſſes, &c. went a third time to the ſame houſe, and after firing ſeveral ſhot through the door and windows, wounded a man belonging to the houſe in ſeveral parts of his body. Some of the party got upon the houſe, and threw down the chimney, whilſt others, with crows and pickaxes, undermined the walls of the houſe, and then went in and broke all his goods and furniture. The only cauſe for this outrageous proceeding was on account of his taking a farm.

Advices are juſt received, that the natives of Madagaſcar have entirely cut off the French garriſon at that place, and that only the commandant and ſeventeen other perſons ſaved their lives by getting on board a ſhip in the road; the reſt were all put to death, except the women, who, to the number of thirty, were carried into ſlavery.

SATURDAY, April 3.

They write from Newcaſtle, that the juſtices at the general quarter ſeſſions of the peace held at Morpeth in that county, took into conſideration the ſcarcity and high price of proviſions; and having duly weighed and conſidered theſe matters, and being deſirous to attempt ſomething for the public welfare, on ſo preſſing an occaſion, came to a reſolution that they would, by way of example, obſerve the moſt frugal and ſparing uſe of proviſions in their own families, and have their victuals dreſſed in the plaineſt manner; that no ſoup from fleſh or made-diſh ſhould be brought to their table; and they begged leave to recommend the ſame, as far as decently they might, to the county at large, but particularly to their brethren the magiſtrates of that county, not doubting their chearful concurrence to forward a deſign, which cannot be attended with any inconvenience, and may be productive of much good. They knew that it was not poſſible to fix the quantum of victuals which might be ſaved in each family—that is matter of diſcretion; but as far as concerns themſelves, they have reſolved to ſave a fourth part: for inſtance, one diſh out of four, and ſo in proportion. The court communicated this their reſolution to the grand jury, and they unanimouſly agreed to obſerve it themſelves, and to recommend it to their neighbours. If any thing ſimilar to this could be put in practice through the nation, the preſent ſtock of proviſions might perhaps be ſufficient, until a freſh ſupply could be obtained from the produce of the country. The juſtices alſo reſolved to put the laws ſtrictly in execution againſt all fraudulent practices, whether by falſe weights and meaſures, or otherwiſe; and earneſtly recommended to the grand jury, and all other perſons, the ſetting of large quantities of potatoes this year, which would be a ſeaſonable ſupply of wholeſome food, a month or two before the corn of next harveſt could be fit for uſe.

TUESDAY 6.

This day there was a numerous meeting of the creditors of Sir George Colebrooke, Leſingham, and Binns, (who lately ſtopped payment) at the London Tavern, when George Wilſon, Eſq. being the principal creditor, was deſired to take the chair. He informed the gentlemen preſent, that, at the deſire of the partners, he had for ſome days paſt employed himſelf in examining and looking into the ſtate of the partnerſhip accounts, and, with Sir George Colebrooke's permiſſion, he had alſo examined Sir George's private books. It appeared to him, he ſaid, that on the partnerſhip account there would be a deficiency of upwards of 40,000l. but that, in Sir George's private concerns, after making an allowance for the above deficiency, and ſuppoſing a loſs of 100,000l. on the debt due to Sir George by his brother-in-law, there appeared to be a ſurplus of 180,000l. after diſcharging

diſcharging every private debt. Whilſt Mr. Wilſon was ſpeaking, Sir George Colebrooke came into the room, and, as ſoon as Mr. Wilſon had finiſhed, he informed the company of ſome of the particulars which had been already mentioned, and added, that had he retired from buſineſs two years ago, he might have valued himſelf worth ſomething more than 300,000l. that in the preſent ſituation of his affairs, his fortune muſt, in ſome meaſure, depend on the reſult of what the effects ſhould ſell for, which he had been forced to take an aſſignment of from his only very large debtor and near relation; that ſince he had got this aſſignment made to him, he had not been idle, having, in the interval, employed himſelf in cancelling and putting an end to the many contracts which his kinſman had ſanguinely entered into, ſome of which were for two or three years to come; that he had nearly accompliſhed this purpoſe, there being only two, and thoſe of no great conſequence, which were not cloſed. He then informed the company, that after making ſuppoſed and large deductions for loſs upon that account, he had reaſon to believe there would remain to him the balance which had been ſtated by Mr. Wilſon; but deſired them to obſerve, that in this balance was included the ſum of 100,000l. ſettled on his family. He then concluded with ſaying, that though the winding up of his affairs, which were very voluminous, might require time, yet as it would appear evident to any gentlemen they ſhould appoint to inſpect his accounts, that no creditor would be a ſufferer, he flattered himſelf they would grant him that time and forbearance which were neceſſary for the purpoſe; and if they complied with this requeſt, he was ready to acknowledge and become bound, that every individual ſhould receive intereſt from this date till accounts ſhould be finally ſettled. This gave ſuch general ſatisfaction, that they unanimouſly agreed in naming five of the principal creditors to inſpect the partnerſhip books and Sir George's private books, and to report to the general body of creditors, on Tueſday the 4th of May, their opinion thereupon.

SATURDAY 10.

The late Mr. Devereux Bowley, one of the people called Quakers, who died lately, has left by will 6000l. to the London Hoſpital, 600l. to the Quakers charity-ſchool at Clerkenwell, 3000l. to St. Luke's hoſpital, 1000l. to St. Thomas's, and 500l. to each of the Quakers meetings in London, beſides many ſmall legacies.

This day a young ſharper went to Mr. Barron's, ironmonger, in the Strand, and purchaſed a quantity of goods, to the amount of 20l. which he deſired might be ſent in the afternoon to the Bedford Arms in Covent-Garden, and they ſhould be paid for on the delivery, declaring that he was ſon to an earl. He then went to Mr. Lawſon's, hatter and ſword-cutler, in the ſame ſtreet, bought a gold-laced hat and a ſilver-hilted ſword, and gave Mr. Lawſon a draft on Meſſ. Dimſdale, Archer, and Byde, bankers in White-hart-court, Gracechurch-ſtreet. Mr. Lawſon, being ſuſpicious of the draft, ſent his ſervant with it to the bankers, when it was found to be forged; on which he was taken up and carried before the magiſtrates in Bow-ſtreet, who committed him to priſon.

MONDAY 12.

A letter juſt received from the Hague ſays, that Mr. Bankes, celebrated for his voyage to the South Seas, together with the Hon. Charles Greville, ſecond ſon to the earl of Warwick, are arrived at Rotterdam, and have aſſiſted at an aſſembly of the Batavian Society, who have conferred on them the title of Correſpondents. The former of them propoſing to undertake a voyage towards the Arctic pole to make diſcoveries has already waited on the moſt conſiderable merchants and navigators, to deſire them to communicate to him ſuch diſcoveries and obſervations as have been made by them as far as the 84th degree of north latitude; and has promiſed, in return, to communicate to them all ſuch diſcoveries as ſhall be made by him in the courſe of his enterprize.

A letter from Newark, dated March 25, ſays, on Monday laſt Lord George Sutton entertained the Eſquimaux chiefs, who are here, with an Engliſh fox chace. The day was remarkably fine, and near an hundred horſemen were in the field. The fox broke cover in ſight of the Indians, took a woodland country, and made great ſport. With all the variety which is incident to this noble diverſion, the hounds purſued him for fourteen miles, running harder and harder as the chace continued. He was forced out of a very ſtrong cover, when he had not ſtrength to reach another, ſo that he was overtaken in an open field, when not above ten of the numerous company were in at the death, among which happy number were the two Indians. They enjoyed the chace with the greateſt tranſports, and their horſemanſhip was the admiration of the whole field, as well it might, for it was but the fifth or ſixth time they had ever been on horſeback. The Indian prieſt was ſo ſtruck with the circumſtances of the day, that he told Capt. Cartwright he ſhall record them in a ſong, which will be ſung by his poſterity to the lateſt generations. Previous to this day's entertainment, his lordſhip had ſhewn them courſing in great perfection, when they were amazed at the ſwiftneſs of our greyhounds, and highly pleaſed with every part of the diverſion. Within doors, a band of the ableſt muſicians was aſſembled to per-

form a concert, and their reception was, in every particular, ſuch as became the munificence and hoſpitality of Engliſh nobles. The manners of theſe people beſpeak them of amiable diſpoſitions, and ſhew the uncultivated nature of man to ſo much advantage, that they are favourites with all who know them. Their countenance (never taught to deceive) are faithful to the feelings of their heart, of which they preſent a variety of intereſting pictures well worthy the eye of the connoiſſeur, and their obſervations abound with fine ſtrokes of nature, never wearing any other than the tranſparent dreſs of pure ſimplicity.

WEDNESDAY 14.

This day the following accident happened at Mr. Peck's, mercer, at Rotherhithe. His chimney taking fire, he diſcharged a gun up it, which burſting tore off his hand; and his ſon, a child about five years old, being near him, one of the ſplinters entered his head, and killed him on the ſpot.

FRIDAY 16.

The laſt letters from Glaſgow mention, that the magiſtrates of that city, in order to reduce the exorbitant price of proviſions, had very judiciouſly allowed the country butchers to bring their meat into that city, and erect ſhambles in the high ſtreet every Wedneſday, and have aſſured them of their protection and encouragement.

MONDAY 19.

We are informed that Carleton-houſe is intended for the future reſidence of the Prince of Wales, the Biſhop of Oſnaburgh, and ſome others of the young princes; and that ſeveral workmen are now employed in making the neceſſary preparations for their reception.

It is ſaid the lottery for the preſent year is calculated to raiſe 600,000l. There are to be 60,000 tickets, and not three blanks to a prize.

WEDNESDAY 21.

Early this morning the Royal Charlotte, Capt. Croſier, late from the Straits, bound for Dublin, burden about 400 tons, lying a little below Billingſgate, took fire, and was burnt to the water's edge. She was very richly laden, her hold being filled with oil and cotton, very little of which was ſaved.

FRIDAY 23.

This day his majeſty's proclamation was iſſued, dated the 22d inſtant, for encouraging ſeamen and landmen to enter themſelves on board his majeſty's ſhips of war, in which a bounty is promiſed by his majeſty of 3l. each to all able ſeamen; 2l. each to all ordinary ſeamen fit for ſervice; and 20s. each to all able-bodied landmen, who ſhall voluntarily enter themſelves on or before the 31ſt of next May, to ſerve in the royal navy. Such reſpective ſums to be paid them immediately after they have been three times muſtered.

Orders are given from the War-Office for all officers abſent on furlough, belonging to the garriſons of Gibraltar and Minorca, to join their reſpective regiments forthwith.

MONDAY 26.

A letter from Portſmouth, dated the 23d inſtant, ſays, laſt night, about eight o'clock, Vice-admiral Pye came down and hoiſted his flag on board the Barfleur. He ordered all the ſhips in commiſſion to take on board ſix months proviſions, to complete their full complement of men, and get ready for ſea with all poſſible expedition. In conſequence of which orders, lieutenants from every ſhip went immediately to London to open houſes of rendezvous. Orders are likewiſe come down to enter marines, and augment that corps to the full complement. All the men of war fit for ſea are ordered to be got ready to be commiſſioned. The Barfleur of 90 guns, Worceſter of 60 guns, and the Otter ſloop of war, had all their ſails bent this morning, and immediately proceeded to Spithead.

Another letter from Portſmouth of the ſame date ſays, that the following are the men of war ordered to be fitted and victualled for ſix months, viz. the Barfleur, the Terrible, the St. Alban's, the Worceſter, the Egmont, and the Aſia.

Sir Charles Saunders is appointed to the chief command of the fleet now fitting out, and Capt. Hervey is to be ſecond in command with a broad pendant.

Mrs. Tonge, who kept a milliner's ſhop in Fleet-ſtreet, was this day tried at the Old Bailey upon two indictments. The firſt was for privately ſtealing a piece of lace in the ſhop of Mr. Green in Cheapſide. Upon the ſhopman's charging her with ſtealing the lace, ſhe offered him twenty guineas to let her go; but he ſtill perſiſting in ſending for a conſtable, ſhe threw her arms round him, told him ſhe was not married, and that if he would forgive her ſhe would give him 100l. and he ſhould have free acceſs to her bed-chamber whenever he pleaſed; but as the caſe did not properly come within the deſcription in the act reſpecting ſecret and private ſtealing, ſhe was, after two very long trials, acquitted of that part of both the indictments, and received ſentence of tranſportation.

TUESDAY 27.

On the 15th inſtant, about a quarter paſt two, a ſmart ſhock of an earthquake was felt throughout the whole iſland of Guernſey. It laſted near a minute, and was accompanied with a noiſe like the rolling of a cart on a ſtone pavement. There was another ſhock the next morning at four, which was more ſeverely felt than the former.

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleaſed to appoint Sir Charles Townley, Knt. to the office

ffice of Garter King of Arms, in the room of Stephen Martin Leake, Eſq. deceaſed.—Francis Pigott, of Banbury in Oxfordſhire, Eſq. is appointed one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace for that county.

MARRIAGES.

April 2. BY a ſpecial licence, the hon. Thomas Shirley, deputy ranger of St. James's Park, and brother to Earl Ferrers, to lady Anderſon, relict of the late Sir Stephen Anderſon, Bart. — 4. At St. Andrew's, Holbourn, John Baldwin, Eſq. at Slough near Windſor, to Miſs Ramſden, of Holbourn-bridge.—5. At Ipſwich, Sir Alexander Hay, to the only daughter of Dr. Hay, of Ipſwich. — 9. At Dublin, the hon. Guſtavus Hamilton, eldeſt ſon of Lord Viſcount Boyne, to Miſs Somerville, only daughter of the late Sir Quayle Somerville, Bart. — 12. At Lambeth, by the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, —— Beckford, Eſq. nephew to the late Alderman Beckford, to Miſs Hay, of Jamaica.— 14. William Burrell, Eſq. member of parliament for Haſlemere, to Miſs Sophia Raymond, eldeſt daughter of Charles Raymond, Eſq. of Valentine in Eſſex. — The celebrated Miſs Linley, ſo well known in the muſical world, to Mr. Sheridan, ſon of Mr. Sheridan the actor. — 15. At Alphamſton in Eſſex, the rev. Mr. Morgan, rector of that pariſh, to Miſs Tindall, only daughter of the rev. Mr. Tindall, the late rector, who about a month ago reſigned the ſaid living in his favour. — 18. Lieutenant Colonel Barry St. Leger, nephew to the late Lord Viſcount Doneraile, and fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, to Lady Manſel, widow of the late Sir Edward Manſel, of Trinſaran, South Wales. — 20. Henry George Liddle, of Newton, in the county of Durham, Eſq. nephew to the right hon. Lord Ravenſworth, to Miſs Steele, daughter of —— Steele, of Hampnet, Eſq. recorder of Chicheſter in Suſſex.—24. At Edinburgh, Alexander Murray, Eſq. jun. of Murrayfield, to Miſs Katherine Lindſay, ſecond daughter to the deceaſed Sir Alexander Lindſay, of Evelick, Bart.

DEATHS.

ON the 2d of February laſt, of a fever, at Mancheſter, the only ſon of the Rev. John Chiſmhale, of Arley in Blackford: a youth of a very humane and tractable diſpoſition, aged fifteen years. And on the 18th of the ſame month, and of the ſame malignant diſorder, at Chapel-Houſe, Weſt-Houghton, Mrs. Chiſmhale, mother of the above amiable ſon, aged 45 years, and whoſe virtues had been long known in the neighbourhood where ſhe lived. The ſon died the morning after his birth-day, and the mother the morning after her wedding-day. It is further remarkable, that there had not been a death in this family for forty-ſix years before. — April 2. At his houſe in Taſh-ſtreet, Gray's-inn-lane, Mr. Gerhard Bockman, limner, aged 87. He was the laſt ſurviving diſciple of Sir Godfrey Kneller, and followed his buſineſs to the laſt year of his life. — At Caſtle Grant in Scotland, Sir Ludovick Grant, of Grant, Bart. — At Glaſgow, the hon. Lady Margaret Glasford, wife of John Glasford, Eſq. of Dougaldſtoun, and daughter of the late Earl of Cromarty. —At his houſe in St. James's-ſquare, Thomas Anſon, Eſq. brother of the late Lord Anſon. — 3. Mr. Henry Neale, of a broken heart, late partner with Mr. Fordyce, banker. For a character of this unfortunate gentleman, the reader is referred to his examination at Guildhall, as inſerted in our Magazine for Auguſt laſt year, page 379. — 4. At her father's houſe at Knightſbridge, Miſs Hothwell, only daughter of Sir William Hothwell, late one of the ſecretaries in the American department. — 5. At Newtown in Hampſhire, Mrs. Darby, lady of Capt. Darby, of the royal navy, and daughter of the late Sir William St. Quintin, Bart.— At his ſeat at Colcheſter in Eſſex, Sir Richard Bacon, premier baronet of England. — 6. At his houſe at Theydon-Garnon, near Epping in Eſſex, the Rev. Sotherd Abdy, M. A. archdeacon of Eſſex, prebend of St. Paul's, and rector of Theydon Garnon, brother to Sir Anthony Thomas Abdy, of Abyns in Eſſex, Bart. — At her houſe at Mullerſtain in Scotland, the right hon. Lady Binning, relict of the late Lord Binning.— 8. At his father's houſe in Dartmouth-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, Thomas Drummond, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of his grace the Archbiſhop of York.—The Rev. Mr. Larker, curate of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondſey.—9. At Royſton in Hertfordſhire, the celebrated Matt. Skeggs, well known among the Choice Spirits for his ſkill in playing on a broomſtick. — 10. Mr. Longmore, deputy chamber-keeper to the ſecretary of ſtate's office for the ſouthern department. — 14. Lady Hare, relict of Sir Thomas Hare, Bart. of Stow-Hall, Norfolk. — 16. The Rev. Mr. Cornwall, rector of Sible Hedingham, and of Great Yeldam, in Eſſex. — 21. At Datchet, near Windſor, Thomas Needham, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Lord Kilmurry, and captain of a company in the third regiment of foot-guards. — 25. Of a paralytic diſorder, at Bruton Abbey in Somerſetſhire, the right hon. John Berkeley, Lord Berkeley, of Stratton, and one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council. — 26. At her houſe at Hallbrook-hall in Suffolk, Mrs. Ann Warner, the laſt ſurviving daughter of the late Samuel Warner, Eſq. — John Campbell, Eſq. lieutenant-governor of his majeſty's royal hoſpital at Chelſea.

B— NKR—TS.

B—NK—TS.

THOMAS Wyatt, of Woodſtock in Oxfordſhire, grocer.

John Hall, of Silver ſtreet, St. James, Weſtminſter, victualler.

William Deacon, of Salisbury-court, Fleet-ſtreet, London, taylor.

William Handcock, of Buſh-lane, Canon-ſtreet, and of the King's Bench Walks in the Temple, wine merchant.

Alexander Soloman, of French-alley, Spitalfields, ſaleſman.

John Moresby, of Sheffield in Yorkſhire, mercer.

William Dodſon, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, hardwareman.

James Spilsbury, of St. Paul Covent Garden, haberdaſher and warehouſeman.

John Jordan, of the Strand, haberdaſher.

Edward Griffith and John Griffith, of Kidderminſter, Worceſterſhire, mercers, grocers, and copartners.

John Williams, of St. George Hanover-ſquare, vintner.

James Hewſon, of Winchmore hill, in Middleſex, baker.

John Wood, of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, London, merchant.

William Wilkinſon, of Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk linen draper.

John Richmond, of Lambeth in Surry, victualler.

John Toplis, of Nottingham, dealer.

William Hughes and Gilbert Wood, of Bread-ſtreet, London, partners and warehouſemen

William Rawnſley, of Bradford in Yorkſhire, Woolſtapler.

William Newcombe, of Oakhampton in Devonſhire, merchant.

William Buckle, of Glamford Briggs in Lincolnſhire, woolſtapler.

Peter Seddon, of Manchester, thread-maker.

Aaron Goldſmid and George Goldſmid, of Lemon-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields, merchants and copartners

John Wakeford, of St. Ann, Black friars, ſugar-baker.

Daniel Leſly, of Long-acre, vintner.

James Pullein, of Chiſwick in Middleſex, ſhopkeeper.

Francis Ball's, the younger, of Barton Mills in Suffolk, woolbuyer and woolcomber.

James Beech, of Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, vintner.

Thomas Hill, of St. Clement Danes, timber-merchant.

George Lewes, of the bail of Lincoln, upholſterer.

George Brown, of the Old Bailey, taylor.

John Hopſon, of Haleſworth in Suffolk, grocer and draper.

William Williams, of Briſtol, innholder.

Richard Chalener, of Barnes Common, in Surry.

Joſeph Le Petit, of Upper Clapton, in Middleſex, dealer in books.

Ralph Royle, of Southwark, hop-merchant.

Edward Elliot, of Taviſtock-ſtreet, St. Paul Covent Garden, laceman.

Michael Ruſhworth, of New Windſor, Berks, innholder.

Robert Rogers, of Briſtol, jeweller and goldſmith.

Nicholas Williams, the younger, of Exeter, merchant and cornfactor.

William North, of Guttter-lane, London, linen-draper.

John Flinders, of Nottingham, cornfactor.

SUPERSEDED, a Commiſſion of March 18. Jacob Saloman, of Preſcot ſtreet, Goodman's-fields, merchant.

Jacob Saloman, of Preſcot-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields, merchant, to ſurrender April 20, 22, May 18.

Chriſtopher Saunders, of Oxford Street, St. Ann, Weſtminſter, bricklayer.

Mark Knare-brough of Briſtol, merchant.

Matthew Meare, of Briſtol vintner.

William Todd, of Old Hutton, in Kirby in Kendal, of Weſtmorland, carrier

John Glenny, of Liverpool, linen draper.

Samuel Foſter, of Swanborn in Bucks, ſhopkeeper.

Richard Helewell, otherwiſe Elewell, of Cumberworth in Yorkſhire, clothier.

Richard Hollins, of Stourbridge in Worceſterſhire, ſurgeon, chymiſt, and druggiſt

James Smith, of Totten in Hants, ſhopkeeper.

Rebecca Knibbs, of Devonſhire-ſtreet, Red-Lion-ſquare, cloakmaker

John Earl and Joſhua Beet, of Fleet-market, London, copartners and dealers.

John Maſon and Joſeph Tyler, of St. John Southwark, lighter builders, and copartners.

William North and Samuel Cotes, of Ironmonger-lane, London, linen-drapers and partners.

John Hewitt, the elder, of Farnham in Surry, brewer.

Edward Bridge, of Bodevarry Forge in Flintſhire, ironmaſter.

Thomas Rylance, of Manchester, inkeeper.

John Turnbull, of St. James, Weſtminſter, taylor.

Joſeph Henry De Colomier, of Gerrard-ſtreet, St. Ann's, Soho, haberdaſher and milliner.

Martin Heath, of St. Mary Cray, in Kent, ſhopkeeper.

Benjamin Symonds, of Eſſex-ſtreet in the Strand, wine-merchant.

William Cooper and Edward Worth, of Whitecroſs-ſtreet, Middleſex, ſtarch makers, and copartners.

Edward Cornwall, of Lechlade in Glouceſterſhire, grocer.

Richard Newhouſe, of Middle-row, Holborn, dealer.

Michael Greenhow and James Scholfield, of Newcaſtle upon Tyne, merchants and co-partners.

SUPERSEDED. The commiſſion againſt John Lidderdale, the younger, of Throgmorton ſtreet, London, merchant, ſurviving partner of John Watſon and Alexander Cairnes, both deceaſed.

Thomas Morrell, of Bell-court, St. Martin's le Grand, coal-merchant.

Richard Pickering, of Chancery lane, in St. Andrew's Holborn, wine-merchant.

John Moleſworth, of Red-Lion ſquare, broker.

Samuel Bromfield, of Bildeſton in Suffolk grocer.

Chriſtopher Byrne, of London, linen-factor.

William Munſey, of Colcheſter in Eſſex, grocer and draper

William Roe, of Burton-Extra, otherwiſe Bond-End, in Burton upon Trent, Staffordſhire, cheeſe-factor.

John Stalker, of Fountain-court in the Strand, merchant.

George Fokard, of Ipſwich in Suffolk, mariner.

William Brown and Robert Aiken, of Swithen's-lane, Lombard ſtreet, London, barbers, perukemakers, and partners.

Thomas Shaw, of Charing-croſs, linen-draper.

John Morley, of Louth in Lincolnſhire, linen-draper.

Joſeph Down, late of Walton upon Thames, wool dealer.

Peter Spreckleſon, of Chipping-Barnett in Herts, coach and coach-harneis-maker.

Joſhua Crumpton, of St. Andrew Holborn, dealer.

Francis Molloy, of Maidſtone in Kent, mercer.

John Croſt and William Saltzman of Henrietta-ſtreet, St. Paul Covent Garden, haberdaſhers.

George Needham and Thomas Hill, of St. George the Martyr, coachmakers.

Robert Rutter and Thomas Bigland, of St. John Wapping, potters, glaſs-ſellers, and partners

John Davis of Bury St. Edmund's in Suffolk

William Parker, of Hay Green, in Old Swinford, Worceſterſhire.

James Orr, of Mansfield in Nottinghamſhire, ſhopkeeper.

James Marſton, of Eaſtcheap, London grocer.

James Mitchell, of Lambeth in Surry, ſcrivener.

Jonas Durand, of St Martin in the Fields, Middleſex, pewterer.

Cornelius Kettler, of Thames-ſtreet, London, pewterer.

James Weldon the younger, of Briſtol, merchant.

William Parkes, of Hay Green, in Old Swinford, Worceſterſhire, ironmonger.

LON-

LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, April 6.

THE Earl of Dartmouth, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, this day received a letter, dated Feb. 22, from Major General Dalrymple, commander in chief of his majeſty's troops in the iſland of St. Vincent, containing an account of the total reduction of the Charibs, and incloſing a copy of the treaty entered into with the ſaid Charibs, by which they ſubmit themſelves entirely to his majeſty, and cede to his majeſty a large tract of very valuable land.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Bath, April 12.

A Few days ago a woman was committed to Glouceſter gaol for murdering her own child, an infant of ſix months old. This wretch deliberately heated a large oven, in which ſhe threw the infant, where it was found the next day almoſt conſumed to aſhes.

Glouceſter, April 5. On Wedneſday laſt, Edward Fleming, Eſq. of Sibdon-Caſtle, near Ludlow, barriſter at law, after eating a hearty breakfaſt of ſpring broth, declared that he believed poiſon had been adminiſtered to him in the meſs, and expired ſoon after. A maid-ſervant being ſtrongly ſuſpected, from ſeveral circumſtances, to be guilty of the fact, is in cuſtody.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, April 23.

ON Monday laſt a fire broke out in the town of Old Kilpatrick, which communicated to the oppoſite ſide of the ſtreet, occaſioned by a high S. W. wind, and burnt out eight families before it could be ſtopped. Luckily no lives were loſt.

IRELAND.

Dublin, March 27.

LAST Thurſday the Highlanders, to whom the public have been uncommonly generous, embarked on board the ſnow Britannia, for New-York, and yeſterday ſhe ſet ſail from hence with a fair wind. The ſubſcription money raiſed for them amounted to 334l. 7s. 6d.

AMERICA.

Charles-Town, South-Carolina, Jan. 12.

WEDNESDAY laſt the New Commons Houſe of Aſſembly of this province met at the ſtate-houſe in this town, when the Hon. Rawlins Lowndes was again unanimouſly choſen ſpeaker, and preſented to his excellency the governor, who diſapproved of their choice, and directed the members to return, and make choice of another; but the Houſe unanimouſly adhering to their choice, his excellency, on Saturday laſt, by a meſſage, prorogued the general aſſembly to Monday the 15th of February next.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Peterſbourg, March 16.

GENERAL Sukatin, who commanded the troops in the expedition in Georgia, is returned. He had a very inſufficient number of men under his command to act in a country filled with mountains, marſhes, and narrow paſſes. He laid ſiege to a place wherein all the wealth of the country was ſhut up, having nothing but field pieces with him. He battered it a long time in vain, and having loſt all his men by ſickneſs, famine, and forced marches, has brought back with him only twelve officers.

Upwards of 1400 perſons having died here of the ſmall-pox laſt year, orders are iſſued, commanding the univerſal practice of inoculation.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, March 26. The warlike preparations continue, without intermiſſion, in all the towns and ports of this kingdom. The regiments are all compleated, and furniſhed with every thing neceſſary to take the field. The ſea officers and ſailors have orders to be in readineſs to embark on the ſhorteſt warning. Every one admires the indefatigable pains and judgment of the king, who, in theſe times of dearth, has been able, in ſo ſhort a time, to put his forces on ſo reſpectable a footing, that nothing is to be feared for the ſecurity of the kingdom.

POLAND.

Warſaw, March 20. Thoſe who ſeem moſt likely to know what paſſes at Buchareſt are of opinion, that the negociations will be ineffectually broken up. It is currently reported here, that the field marſhal Count Romanzow has received orders to commence hoſtilities with the ſecond army as ſoon as the congreſs is diſſolved. That army is much reduced by ſickneſs, and by being obliged to ſend ſeveral detachments into Ruſſia.

All the advices from Ruſſia confirm, that the empreſs has ordered both her land and ſea forces to be put on a formidable footing. Every fiftieth man of thoſe able to carry arms is inliſted, which makes an augmentation of 60,000 men. Forty ſhips of the line are arming, and will be ready to ſail about the latter end of April.

Among the other extraordinary reports which are ſpread here, it is ſaid, that the Ruſſians begin to grow miſtruſtful of the Pruſſians, who are daily ſtrengthening themſelves in this capital, and that there has been a miſunderſtanding between theſe courts.

The

The laſt letters from the frontiers of Turkey adviſe, that the Turks have, during the armiſtice, conſiderably augmented their forces both by ſea and land, and have learnt their troops a new exereiſe, which they have been reconciled to by a certain foreign power, notwithſtanding their ancient prejudices. Theſe letters further add, that the Ottoman army ſeems to be in a very good diſpoſition to begin the campaign, and promiſe themſelves ſome ſignalizing victories, if circumſtances ſhould require their entering the field again. The courier, which is expected to arrive here the 27th inſtant from Buchareſt, is to be the meſſenger of war or peace being concluded upon between the belligerent powers.

GERMANY.

Vienna, March 24. It is reported here, from good authority, that the conferences at Buchareſt are fruitleſsly broken up, and that the armiſtice, which expires on the 21ſt inſtant, will not be renewed. If theſe accounts are confirmed, we muſt expect a bloody campaign between the two belligerent powers. The two ports of Kerche and Jenicale in Crimea, which the Ruſſians wanted to keep, the one to inſure the fidelity and tranquillity of the Tartars, and the other to favour their commerce on the Black Sea, have hindered the ſucceſs of the negociations; on the other hand, the Grand Signior will not depart from the intereſt he takes in the fate of Poland; in conſequence of which he has offered Sweden 24 millions to make a diverſion on the ſide of Finland.

Ratiſbon, April 12. There is great talk of an aſſociation which is going to be formed by moſt of the princes of Germany, to maintain and defend their liberty and independency.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Feb. 6. The Porte, which always religiouſly makes a point of preſerving the law of nations, has, ſince the preſent ſuſpenſion of arms, given a ſtrong proof of its punctuality in fulfilling its engagements. A ſhip belonging to the Ruſſian fleet was driven by a ſtorm into the ſtraits of the Dardanelles, and run aſhore there. The Turkiſh admiral being informed of it, not only ordered all the neceſſary aſſiſtance to be given to the crew, but likewiſe helped them to get the ſhip afloat, and permitted it to rejoin the ſquadron it belonged to.

FRANCE.

Paris, April 16. A gang of robbers infeſt this town under the name of Paraſols. They go about the ſtreets at night, and carry an umbrella, from the ſtick of which comes out a ſort of cane with a leaden head, with which they aſſaſſinate thoſe whom they meet. Several perſons have lately been found murdered and robbed; and one of theſe wretches, on the night of Eaſter-day, killed M. Joli, an advocate, in his bed. A number of people are ſent out in purſuit of them.

ITALY.

Naples, March 16. Laſt Monday evening we had a violent ſtorm here. Towards ten at night the lightening fell upon the houſe of Lord Tilney, traverſed ſeveral rooms, where about ſixty ladies and as many gentlemen were aſſembled, burnt and damaged all the gilt ornaments, and paſſed off in a ſhort time after, without hurting any perſon.

Rome, April 3. The grand affair of the Jeſuits is finally determined: that ſociety is ſuppreſſed in all the eccleſiaſtical ſtates, in France, Spain, and Portugal.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

THE ſpeech of Tho. Wellings *in Guildhall cannot be inſerted, as the Editor does not find that it was "miſrepreſented" in the London Magazine for the laſt month.*

Philoſor *ſhall have a p'ace.*

The Birth-day Verſes, *by* J. N. P. *ſhall appear next month.*

We wiſh J. B——tt *would court his Muſe for any ſpecies of poetry except the* Acroſtic, *which we have repeatedly declared againſt.*

The letter from the "Old-faſhioned" *correſpondent in Suffolk is unintelligible and inadmiſſible.*

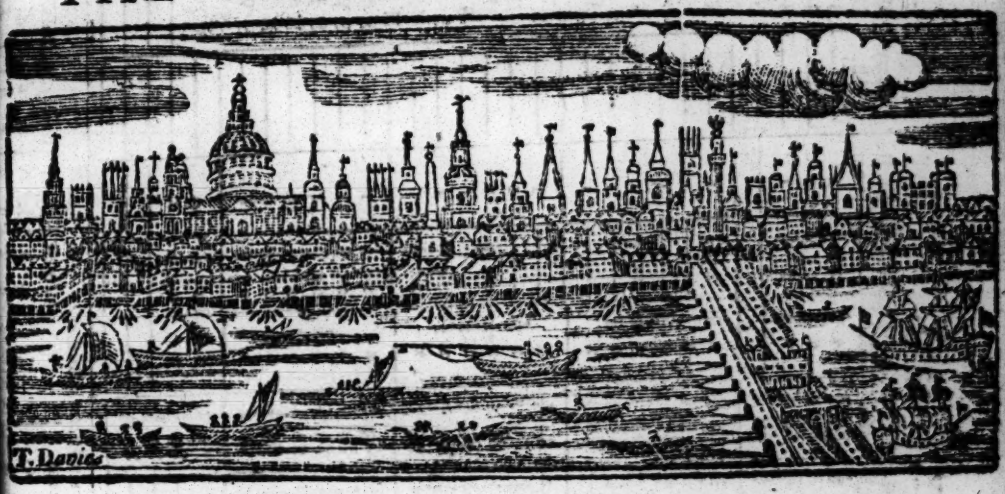
We are ſorry that the papers tranſmitted to us by order of a Gentleman of Carmarthenſhire *do not come within our plan.*

Virginia *is under conſideration.*

Several papers relative to the School of Love *are come to hand.*

The favours of many Correſpondents, not mentioned here, ſhall have a place the next month.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For MAY, 1773.

Harlequin, No. IV. a periodical Paper on a new Plan - - Page 211
A Tour through the Admiralty-Office 212
The School of Love - - 213
The Doctrine of Kiſſes illuſtrated - ibid.
Deſcription of a Coquette - - 214
Original Character of Margaret the Counteſs - - - - 215
News in the Republic of Letters - 216
Debates of a Political Club - 217
Deſcription of Rural Poetry, with a Specimen - - - - 223
New critical Remarks upon Mr. Hume's Hiſtory - - - 225
Debates in the General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland - - 227
Arguments on a Caſe of Simony - 228
Anecdote of Dr. Mead - 229
Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London - - - - 230
Adventures of a military Gentleman, including the Characters of two remarkable Females - - - - 232
New and Hiſtorical Anecdotes - 238
Specimens of Royal Humour - 239
Anecdotes relative to King James, King William, and Queen Mary - 240
Speech of King James to his unfortunate Attendants - - - - 241
Character of King William - - 242
Anecdotes of Gabrieli, the firſt Woman Singer in the Sicilian Opera - 242
Deſcription of an antique Picture found in the Ruins of Herculaneum - 244
Specimens of Methodiſtical Preaching 245
Modern Novels proved hurtful to good Society - - - - 246
Mathematical Correſpondence - 247
Impartial Review of New Publications 248
—— Leland's Hiſtory of Ireland - ibid.
—— Letters of Lady Rachael Ruſſel ibid.
—— Obſervations on Sir John Dalrymple's Memoirs - - - - ibid.
—— Letter to Lord North - - 249
—— New Sermons to Aſſes - ibid.
—— The Jeſuit, a Poem - - ibid.
—— The Tears of Cambria - ibid.
—— The Rape of Pomona, &c. &c. ibid.
POETICAL ESSAYS - 250
—— On the Death of Mr. Gray - ibid.
—— Verſes on his Majeſty's Birth-Day ibid.
—— A Wiſh - - - 251
—— An Addreſs to the Religious Rationaliſts, by Dr. Kenrick - ibid.
—— Vernal Ode - - 252
—— Parody. On Shakeſpeare's Seven Stages of Life - - 253
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 254
Marriages and Deaths - - 256
Foreign Affairs, &c. - - 259

With the following Embelliſhments,
1. A New and Correct MAP of PEEBLESHIRE. 2. No. IV. of Pictures found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM, beautifully engraved.
And, 3. Number XIX. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MAY, 1773.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	New S. S. Ann.	Old S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	3 per C. Ind. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C B. 172	3 per C.B. 1751	3½B. 1758	4 P. C. 1762	Navy B. Disc.	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem,	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
28	139 ¼	146 ¾		82 ¾	84 ⅛	77 ⅛	84 ½	87 ½		81 ½	88 ⅜	89 ¾	2 ⅛	25 ¼	2		S W	Fair
29	139 ⅛	147 ¼	93	82 ⅛		77 ¼	86	87 ½			88 ⅜	89 ¾	2 ⅛	25 ⅜	1		S W	Fair
30	139 ¼	148		82 ¼	83 ⅞	77 ¼	84 ¼	87 ½			88 ⅝	89 ¾	2 ⅛	25 ⅝	1		S W	Fair
1	139 ¼	148		82 ¼		79 ¼	84 ¼	87 ½			88 ½	99					N E	Fair
2	Sunday																S E	Fair
3	139 ⅞	148		82 ⅛	83 ½	79 ¾	84 ¼	87 ¼			88 ⅝	82 ¾	2 ¾	25 ⅛	1		N E	Fair
4	139 ¼	148		82 ¼	84	78 ¼	84 ¼	87 ⅛			88 ⅝	89 ¼	2		1		W	Fair
5	140 ⅛	149		82 ¼	84 ¼		84 ⅜	86 ⅝			88 ⅛	89 ¼	2		1		'N	Fair
6	140 ⅛	149 ¼		82 ¼	84 ⅝	87 ¼	84 ⅜	86 ⅝				89 ¼	2 ¾	25 ⅝	1		N E	Fair
7	140 ¼	149 ½		82 ¼	84 ¼		84 ⅜	86 ¾	83 ¾		88 ⅝	89 ¾	2 ⅛		1		S W	Fair
8	140 ⅛	149 ⅜		82 ¾	84 ¾	93 ⅛	84 ⅜	86 ¼				89 ¼	2		1		S W	Rain
9	Sunday																S E	Rain
10	140 ⅛	147		82 ¾		93 ⅛	85 ⅜	86 ⅛				89 ¼	2		1		S W	Rain
11	140 ¼	147		82 ¾			85 ¼	16			88 ⅛	89 ½	2 ⅛		1		E	Rain
12	140 ⅛	147		82 ¼	83 ⅞		94	96 ¼		84 ⅝	88 ⅛	89 ¼	2 ¼	25 ⅛	1		S	Rain
13	140 ¼	145		82 ¼	83 ⅞		85 ¾	96 ¼			88 ⅛	89 ¾	2 ¼		1		S E	Rain
14	138 ⅜	145		82 ¼			82 ¾	96 ¼		84 ½	88 ⅛	89 ¾	2 ¾	25 ⅝	1		S W	Rain
15	139 ¼	144		82 ¼	84 ⅛	80 ¾	82 ⅛	96 ½			86 ⅝	89	2	25 ⅝	1		N W	Rain
16	Sunday																N W	Fair
17	138 ⅛	142		82 ¾			84 ⅜	86 ⅜		84 ⅝	88 ⅝	89 ¾	2	25 ⅝	1		S W	Fair
18	139 ¼	140 ¼		82 ¼	86 ¾	80 ¾	84 ⅜	86 ⅛			88 ⅝	89 ¾	2	25 ⅛	11		S W	Fair
19	139 ¼	141		82 ¼		74	84 ⅜	86 ⅛			88 ⅛	89 ¾	2 ⅛	25 ⅝	1		S E	Rain
20	138 ⅛	141 ½		82 ¾	82 ½		84 ½	86 ⅞			88 ¼	80	2 ⅛	25 ⅝	9		N W	Rain
21	132 ⅛	142		82 ¼	82 ⅛		84 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ⅞	89 ¼	2 ⅛	25 ⅝	9		N E	Rain
22	139 ¼	142		82 ¾	82 ⅛		84 ⅝	86 ⅞			85 ¼	89	2	25 ⅝	8		S W	Rain
23	Sunday																S S W	Rain
24	130 ⅛	141 ½		82 ¾		85 ¼	84 ⅝	86 ⅛		82 ⅛	88 ¼	84 ¼	2 ⅛	25 ⅝	4		WSW	Rain
25	139 ¼	140 ¼		82 ¼	82 ⅛	85 ¼	84 ⅜	86 ⅛		83 ⅝		89 ¼	2	25 ⅛	2			
26	139 ¼	158		82 ¼	82 ¼	87 ¼	84 ¼	86 ¼				89						
27	139 ½	138 ¼		82 ¼		83 ½	84 ⅞	86 ⅛				89						

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	6 3	4 0	3 2	2 10	3 2
York	5 3	3 4	3 2	2 0	3 2

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
North Wales	6 2	4 7	3 6	1 8	4 4
South Wales	6 0	4 2	3 6	1 8	4 4

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
Scotland	5 4	3 9	3 6	1 6	3 3

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR MAY, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HARLEQUIN. No. IV.

------- Animum nunc huc celerem, nunc dividit illuc,
In parteſque rapit varias, perque omnia verſat. VIRG. ÆN.

---------- The wavering mind divides
A thouſand ways: now this, now that reſolves,
And turns on every ſide its ſhifting thoughts. TRAP.

To war, or not to war? That is the queſtion.

AND a puzzling queſtion it is too. I have heard of a man connected with the navy, who happened to be down at Portſmouth lately upon buſineſs, hen the firſt rumour of war arrived ere. Before he had got his buſineſs lf finiſhed, the expreſs from the Adiralty, all ſweat and duſt up to his es, arrived with orders to fit out a eat fleet for immediate war. The an, knowing that in caſe of an apoaching war his office rendered his eſence very neceſſary in town, left unfiniſhed buſineſs, and ſet off in eat haſte on his return. — He had le juſt forty miles on his way to wn when he met another haſty meſger from the Admiralty: him he oſted, and aſſured him, that if he s going to Portſmouth to haſten naval preparations, to his knowge they were already as buſy as if French fleet was in the Downs; hat he need not run ſo faſt. "Ay, plied the meſſenger) that is the y reaſon why I *do* run ſo faſt; for m going to ſet them at reſt again. ere is to be no war."---"No! (anred the man) --- why then I may e'en go back again to Portſmouth, and finiſh my buſineſs at my leiſure." —— Well, he took the route once more to Portſmouth, and had ſlowly rode about twenty miles back, when another meſſenger overtook him. He aſked him with ſome ſurpriſe where he was going with ſuch ſpeed? --- "Oh, (anſwered the meſſenger) I am going expreſs to Portſmouth to bid them arm! arm! for we are going to war." "Then a pox confound ye all for a parcel of puzzling knaves, (exclaimed the honeſt man in great wrath, turning round his horſe's head again towards London)--- Here's war, and no war, and war again --- and if I know what to do, whether to go forward or to return, I'm as great a knave as ever wore boots!" However, to town he came; and there he found all the people as wiſe as himſelf.

It really puzzled many people; and even I, Harlequin, did not well know what to make of it. If you went to the Secretary of State's office, they told you they knew nothing about it: you muſt go to the Privy Council. If you went to take a peep at the council, you peeped in vain, for "all the intelligence was at the Treaſury."

--- Well, now I am at the Treaſury, what will you tell me? "O nothing! it does not belong to us: you muſt go to the Admiralty." --- Why then, to the Admiralty I really *will* go.

I flew croſs the parade as nimbly as if I had fifty wings, and reached the Admiralty. I waved my ſword, and the doors of the ſeveral offices flew open. I turned to the right, and ſaw ſeveral clerks buſily employed in writing. I accoſted one of theſe, and enquired what was the ſubject of his employment? "Diſpatches, Sir." Whither are they to be ſent? "To Portſmouth, to order the fleet to be fitted out." Good -- (ſaid I to myſelf) --- now I know on what ſide the truth ſtands.

Quitting this apartment, the open door of that on the left ſeemed to invite me to enter it. I did ſo, and here alſo I found ſeveral clerks writing with great ſpeed. Ay, (ſaid I in a low voice again) this looks like war --- Hoſtilities go on as hotly here as they do in the other room. "There you happen to be miſtaken, honeſt gentleman," (anſwered one of the clerks, looking over his ſhoulder). How do you mean, young man? (ſaid I, a little ſurpriſed.) Explain yourſelf. --- "O, (replied he) I can explain nothing about it, but that we are writing diſpatches to Plymouth to bid them not fit out a fleet." --- A plague overtake you all, (exclaimed I, without being able to help it) is it poſſible that in one end of the houſe ye are writing diſpatches to Portſmouth to bid them *arm*, and in the other writing to Plymouth to bid them *diſarm?* --- What can be the meaning of this?--- "What the meaning of it is, (anſwered the clerk) I neither know nor care. We act according to orders."

By St. George! (ſaid I to myſelf) what a whimſical world do we live in! Here ſtand I, when I thought all my doubts were ſolved, plunged into deeper myſtery than ever. --- In ſhort, to reach the true ſtate of affairs, and to explain this myſtery, I found it was neceſſary to aſcend a ſtep ſtill higher.

The contradictory orders that ſo greatly puzzled me had been but juſt iſſued, and the auguſt board of Admiralty were ſtill ſitting. Touching the double door with my ſword, it opened, and I entered unperceived --- for no *ſharp-ſighted* people were there! The lords having diſpatched their buſineſs, I found that they were now amuſing themſelves, like little folks, in gibing at each other's follies. Lord Sandwich was continually cracking his jokes upon the hapleſs head of poor Bradſhaw: and, ſtrange to tell! Bradſhaw himſelf was always the firſt to laugh at the jeſt.---No man is more able than *Tom* to diſcover the great merit in a lord's jeſt.

Let but a lordling own the happy lines,
How the wit brightens! how the ſtile refines!

From their converſation, however, I made the diſcovery I wanted, and this it was. It ſeems the news of the French armament had arrived ſome days before at the Admiralty, in conſequence of which the naval preparations at Portſmouth and Plymouth were ordered. On the heels of that came the moſt pacific promiſes from the French court---and theſe were cloſely followed by aſſurances from another quarter, that the fleet at Toulon was in great forwardneſs. Puzzled, confounded, perplexed, the auguſt board of Admiralty knew not what to do. Whether to arm or to diſarm --- to rouſe for war or to ſlumber in peace --- they knew not. It was in this dilemma that the ſagacious Mr. Thomas B---ſh---w aroſe, told them he had hit it, and ſpoke to the following effect:

"My *Brother Lords*,

"It is very true, as ye have all told me a thouſand times, particularly the lord who preſides at the board --- it is very true, I ſay, that though I am a lord of Admiralty I never was upon ſalt-water in my life --- (and, if I can help it, never *will*) --and therefore I know nothing of the navy.--- Now, notwithſtanding all this, (which is true by G---d, to uſe Lord Sandwich's expreſſion) yet will I give you my advice upon this here affair.

"The caſe is this then. In your preſent ſituation, I defy you to keep from war --- and yet I defy you to go to war --- and therefore I defy you to do any thing. For aught we know, the French are arming---therefore we ought

ght to arm: on the other ſide, for ght we know, the French are *not* ming --- therefore we ought not to m. Therefore what the devil ſhall e do? --- Why, I'll tell you. If the rench are arming, you know it ould be wrong in us to diſarm; and the French are not arming, you now it would be equally wrong in us o arm: therefore, as we know not n which ſide the truth lies, let us do little on *both* ſides, and thus we ſhall ave them every way. Let us arm nd diſarm at the ſame time: let us *creaſe* the navy at Portſmouth, *de-reaſe* it at Plymouth --- and thus we all be prepared at the ſame time to ght or to lie ſtill. This, *Brother Lords*, is my advice."---"Admirable!" exclaimed the whole board: the whole room re-echoed, "Admirable! Admirable!" The advice was taken, and orders were immediately ſent down to the clerks to write the diſpatches accordingly --- as we have related already. This ingenious advice was worthy of the man who, as we are told, once ordered the tide to reſtrain its flowing for an hour, and thought it would obey him --- becauſe *he* was a Lord of Admiralty!

Now tremble, thou pale Frenchman and thou feeble Spaniard! tremble, I ſay --- yea, tremble exceedingly --- while the Britiſh navy rides under the auſpices of *ſuch* naval lords!

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS *to the two* QUESTIONS *propoſed in our laſt.*

QUESTION I.

WHETHER a gentleman's interrupting a lady with kiſſes, hilſt ſhe is talking to him, is a mark f love or not? If not, what is it?

DESDEMONA.

ANSWER.

Your queſtion, dear Deſdemona, is uzzling, and as ſuch has taken me me time to conſider it properly. Is e gentleman your profeſſed admirer? he is, I ſhould rather deem it a ark of fondneſs; but much depends on your ſituation. Should you be lking ſeriouſly concerning your fure eſtabliſhment in life, then I think appears too trifling. You aſk if it a mark of love, or not? If not, hat it is? That is hard to determine; for we too often ſee diſſimuion hid under the faireſt apearances. The man who courts deceive uſes every tender endearent that the ſincereſt paſſion can ſſibly conceive, nay he exceeds it; r love's fair reſemblance may with e be ſhewn. Were I to adviſe, ſt not too much to that man, who inks by thoſe outward fondneſſes to tch your unſuſpecting heart; but ther believe the plain honeſt man, o confiding in the ſincerity of his own heart, applies not to thoſe playful arts to gain you. Your's,

EMILIA.

Another ANSWER.

A correſpondent alſo recommends to the parties concerned the following verſes, as containing a caſe exactly in point.

CUPID'S DECISION.

I.

The bench my lord chief Cupid grac'd,
A full-coif'd learned judge, I wiſs;
Poor Strephon at the bar was plac'd,
For robbing Celia of a kiſs.

II.

The charge well prov'd, the culprit caſt,
With Willes's art, and Murray's tongue,
My lord this dreadful ſentence paſt,
Around while mute attention hung.

III.

"The court decrees, for crimes like this,
"Since *lawful* kiſſing won't content ye,
"The culprit for each raviſh'd kiſs
"Should retribution make of twenty."

IV.

Strephon to meet his ſentence flew;
When, kneeling, thus the bluſhing maid:
"My lord, I beg, if ſuch my due,
"The debt in *private* may be paid."

QUESTION II.

How many lovers may a lady entertain at one time, without being a coquette?

NANCY.

An-

ANSWER.

Only *one*, Nancy. --- If five hundred fellows take it into their heads to make love to you, why let 'em. Be civil to them: be polite to them: and uſe them with good manners. But if by ſimpering, ogling, leering, ſcolding, &c. &c. you give any more of them than one, reaſon to continue his ſervices, and to hope for kinder days --- if you do this, you are indeed, my dear Nancy, an arrant coquette.

BENVOLIO.

Another ANSWER.

I would firſt premiſe, that a lady cannot be ſaid to deſerve the epithet of coquette, who may give herſelf a few affected airs now and then, as this is ſo very natural to the ladies, that they can ſcarcely avoid it upon ſome occaſions; and if we do not allow a little latitude, we may rank the whole ſex under this claſs. But ſhe is to be called a coquette, who is one from principle, who has that diſpoſition from nature, and who makes it her ſtudy to attract the eyes and to captivate the hearts of her admirers, in order to flatter her pride and vanity. When therefore I ſee a lady entertaining or giving encouragement to a circle of admirers, I conclude ſhe muſt be a coquette, as I cannot account for ſuch a conduct upon any other ſuppoſition; nor can I think that a lady, who was not of ſuch a diſpoſition, could or would chuſe to act ſuch a part: for to give countenance to many lovers at one time upon any other principle, I think would be quite inconſiſtent.

But how many may ſhe entertain without being a coquette? that is the queſtion. Let us then ſee what number it is probable ſhe may entertain from other motives than thoſe of coquettry: then of conſequence we may call her a coquette who entertains above that number. A lady may then entertain one lover from motives of love only, and when there is a real affection there is no occaſion for coquettry; but then ſhe can only have this real affection for one at a time. Love, where it is genuine, confines itſelf to one object, and demands that the heart where it reſides be ſincere, conſtant, and devoted to that one alone; and where love thus bears ſway, it will not allow its votaries to put on the maſk of coquettry, and counterfeit a paſſion at pleaſure, from this vain principle, as an ingenious writer on the ſubject juſtly ſays:

"Love reigns a tyrant if he reigns at all."

A lady may then entertain one lover without being a coquette; but then it ſometimes happens, that if a lady has but one admirer, ſhe does not ſtand ſo good a chance of ſecuring that one as if ſhe had another. The edge of love may be ſometimes blunted for want of a little rivalſhip, and the lover may become more languid in his addreſſes, in proportion as his proſpect of ſucceſs increaſes. As real love then may be the motive for a lady's admitting one admirer, ſo ſhe may ſhow ſome degree of reſpect to another at the ſame time, in order the more effectually to ſecure *one*, without incurring the charge of coquettry, as ſhe may not be actuated by a coquettiſh diſpoſition, but by politic and ſelf-intereſted views. A rival in love, it is well known, ſerves to ſharpen its edge, to recall the wandering affections to their native home, and to give freſh vigour to a decaying paſſion; but when a lady's ſmiles ſeem to be diſperſed amongſt a greater number, this will rather have a tendency to cool and take off their affections: for the more divided her affections ſeem to be, the leſs hopes of conqueſt can each of her ſuitors have; and it is no wonder if this fluctuating unſettled diſpoſition ſhould leſſen their good opinion of her, and render her leſs amiable in the eyes of them all, and of conſequence contribute to alienate their affections.

To ſuppoſe then a lady to entertain more than two lovers, from any other views or motives than thoſe of coquettry, is to make a ſuppoſition no way in favour of the lady's good ſenſe, and diſcernment of mankind; but, for my part, I can hardly ſee how ſhe can be any other than a coquette, who deſires to have ſeveral lovers at one time; for ſhe may have a real affection for one, and may give countenance to another, through the motives I have hinted at before, yet, I think, ſhe muſt be a coquette to a third, as a third will not anſwer any other

r purpoſe that I know of, than to tify ſuch a diſpoſition: but, in- d, the very deſire of entertaining eral lovers at one time indicates nething of a diſpoſition to coquet- which could hardly fail to ſhew lf, whether ſhe was willing to be ught a coquette or not; and as can have a real eſteem but for , ſo it becomes neceſſary for her, o would entertain many lovers, to the coquette, to give herſelf fan- ic airs, and to ſhew ſome ſeeming ect, leſt her lovers ſhould totally ndon her. But I think, and the nion I have of the ladies ſagacity lines me to think, that, in general, who keeps many lovers on the ks of expectation at a time, has any real love for any of them: e had, I think ſhe would be more tious of giving her favourite lover occaſion to ſlight her, or find t with her conduct. I conclude , that ſhe who entertains more than two lovers at one time is a coquette, and that it is her pride and her pleaſure to ſee how ridiculous ſhe can make her admirers appear.

I am, your's, &c.

Manchester, May 17. S. H.

New QUESTIONS *propoſed.*

I. I ſhall be fourteen, dear Mr. Editor, before the end of ſummer --- and, to my great ſhame, I am not married yet. I vow and proteſt it *is* a ſhame. --- That is *my* opinion of the matter. Pray what is your, or your correſpondents opinion?

ROSE.

II. I ſaw Sir Thomas G—— in the country laſt Sunday, in his chariot and ſix, and I fell in love with him. Now as Sir Thomas is one of the ugliеſt creatures in the world, I wonder why I fell in love with him, and I want to know the reaſon of it.

CHLORIS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

No. V. OF ORIGINAL CHARACTERS.

MARGARET.

HERE are ſome wives who, if they brought no other plague them, are vexatious enough to huſbands upon account of their birth, alliances, fortune, beau- nerit, and that which people call *e*.

here are few wives ſo perfect, who ot give their huſbands cauſe one o repent of their marriage, or at to envy a man who is unmarried. it a thing impoſſible to a man to ver the art of making his wife him?

ARGARET poſſeſſes many rare ties, ſome from nature, and ſome education; but every one of is a curſe to her huſband. It better for him that ſhe had been old, ſlovenly, and an idiot, ra- than young, handſome, ſenſible, wit.

rgaret is a counteſs. She owed o chance; to nature, that ſhe is ant. She is married, but ſhe to have buried her huſband before his time — that is, he is not ſo much as mentioned in the world: one of his friends had a tranſitory glimpſe of him lately, or it would have been doubtful whether he was alive or not. In the family he is a cypher, and of no uſe, except it be to ſhew an example of perfect ſubmiſſion, fear, and ſilence. He has a tongue, but the uſe of it belongs to his wife; he has eyes, but they obey Margaret; nay, he has legs too, but it is ſhe who moves them: He ſpeaks, ſees, and walks, as Margaret pleaſes. He has nothing to do with poſſeſſions, rents, or income; he meddles not in the eſtate; he has no ſhare in the domeſtic command: if it were not that he does not ly-in, one would almoſt miſtake the huſband for the wife, the wife for the huſband. They may be ſometimes a month together in the houſe without any danger of meeting each other: they live as if they were only neighbours. They have nothing in common, neither bed nor board.

They

They have not ſo much as the ſame name: they live after the Greek and Roman manner; ſhe has her own name, and he his: and 'tis a long time, and not before one is well acquainted with the language and hiſtory of the town, that one comes to know at laſt that Lord .... and Lady ..... have been man and wife theſe nine years.

LITERARY ANECDOTES.

THE ſtate-papers and letters of the late Dr. Carſtares, principal of the univerſity of Edinburgh, and private ſecretary to King William, are now in the preſs, and will throw a very great light on the revolution. They include, and treat a variety of matters of high importance; and as Sir John Dalrymple's laſt volume has given a blow to Engliſh patriotiſm, theſe will offer a picture of Scots politics and corruption. It will, however, be with this exception, that in the one caſe the evidence is not complete, whereas in the other it will be perfectly ſatisfactory. It will appear, from their own letters, that the Scots ſtateſmen were venal and corrupted in the very greateſt extremity.

The eloquent author of the Eſſay on Civil Society, Dr. Adam Ferguſon, is employed, we are informed, in painting the revolutions of the Roman ſtory. This great ſubject has not hitherto met with an hiſtorian equal to it. Catrou and Rouille are circumſtantial and minute, but without diſcernment and penetration. Rollin is perpetually ſtarting aſide to make moral reflexions. He is an excellent chriſtian and a good man; but the moſt inſipid of all hiſtorians. Echard had parts, but they were not thoſe which figure in narration. Goldſmith has given a Roman hiſtory, but never conſulted the authors of antiquity. He writes, accordingly, without information, and with an utter contempt of all the rules of Grammar. Hooke, or thoſe who wrote for him, had induſtry and labour; but while they judge of every thing by the morality of the goſpel, hiſtory is falſified, and the moſt perfect characters are degraded. We ſhould hope that Dr. Ferguſon will exceed all theſe writers. Indeed, it will be little glory to ſurpaſs them.

Dr. Maclean, the judicious tranſlator of Moſheim, and one of the proteſtant clergymen at the Hague, has been furniſhed with the moſt ample materials for the hiſtory of the rife and progreſs of the republic of Holland, and is buſy in giving them form and method. This is a glorious ſubject, and would require a bold and vigorous pencil.

Tranſlations are preparing at Paris of Smith's Theory of Moral Sentiments, and of the ingenious treatiſe on the diſtinction of ranks in ſociety, by profeſſor Millar. This laſt work has particularly ſtruck the Pariſians. The delicate and cultivated critics of the continent were immediately ſenſible of its merit. This ſyſtem, new and elegant, was at the ſame time, in their opinion, ſo comprehenſive, that it offers principles from which to account for every circumſtance and peculiarity that is curious or intereſting in the Hiſtory of Man. They thought there could be nothing juſter than his views, nothing more admirable than the variety of his manner, nothing apter than his illuſtrations, and nothing finer than his eloquence.

Dr. Campbell, the elegant but captious writer of the Eſſay on Miracles againſt Hume, is ſoon to lay before the public a Syſtem of Rhetoric. It will be learned (we are told) and judicious, and will diſcover a very intimate acquaintance with the moſt claſſical authors.

The tranſlator of Homer, on being aſſured that David Hume is never more to uſe his pen, has engaged to continue the hiſtory of that celebrated hiſtorian. Nothing could happen more unfortunate for Hume. How muſt his reputation riſe by the compariſon!

DEBATE

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Continued from page 171 of our laſt.

December 17.

THIS day Mr. Alderman Harley made a motion, that he might ave leave to bring up a report from he Secret Committee, which was greed to and read by the clerk, and of hich the following are the grand utlines: That the leading objects for ppointing the Secret Committee were o enquire into the preſent ſtate of he Eaſt-India company, as well in ngland as in their preſidencies a-road, in reſpect of their debts, cre-its, and effects, and to report the me to this Houſe with all conve-ent diſpatch; that, conformably to oſe inſtructions, they thought it ceſſary to divide the report into o periods; the firſt reſpecting the mediate ſtate of the company, com-ncing the day their enquiry began, d including the current half year, t is, from the firſt day of Decem-r, 1772, to the ſecond of March, 73; the other the general ſtate of company's affairs after that day England and elſewhere. The cre-s in the firſt account amounted to r 1,700,000l. and the debts to 00,000l. which left a balance of ve 500,000l. In the ſecond ac-nt, the credits were 5,600,000l. the debts 7,000,000 and odd hun-d thouſand pounds, which pro-ed another balance againſt the pany of about 1,500,000l. that whole of the Eaſt-India company's ts in India and elſewhere, in-ding thoſe floating on the ſea, r goods in their warehouſes abroad, r bullion, military ſtores, plate, e, ſlaves, lands, &c. amounted ,000,000l. and their debts to 0,000l. that they found another unt in the company's books, h they could not pretend to de-on, but reported it to the Houſe ey found it ſtated; that is a ſum ,000,000l. moſtly laid out ſince year 1757 on fortifications, and chiefly in Bengal. That the amount of the territorial revenue was near 3,000,000l. and that the next ſtep the committee intended to take, was to enquire into the preſent ſtate and management of it.

As ſoon as the report was read, which was very long, no leſs than above two hundred different ſums being ſtated in it, Mr. Jenkinſon made a motion, that the report might lie on the table to be peruſed by the members; on which Mr. Dempſter roſe, and remarked, that it was very unfortunate for the directors, or more properly ſpeaking for the proprietary, that the committee had not been an open one; ſuch as were members would then have it in their power to explain many things, and be the means of enforcing others; that, in particular, they would have never conſented to have credited the company in a particular article for only 28,000l. due to them from the crown, when it is notorious that their demand is above 160,000l. and, as a proof of it, they have refuſed to receive the former ſum, though it has lain in the Treaſury for a conſiderable time; that if he choſe to take up the time of the Houſe, he could point out many other defects in the report, but ſhould only obſerve upon one, which was that vaſt ſum expended upon the fortifications in Bengal, and other parts of India; beſides, that no ſort of notice was taken of the territorial revenue in the account now before us. Mr. Jenkinſon replied to this, that by the preſent ſtate of the company's affairs it was evident, that the greateſt diſpatch was neceſſary, which could never be ſo effectually maintained as by a Secret Committee; that as to the objection againſt the credit of 28,000l. there were two anſwers, either of them, ſingly, ſufficient to overthrow it; that is, that it was the ſpecific ſum granted and appropriated by parliament for that purpoſe; and that by a note from the Treaſury it

appears, that Col. Monſon, when examined by that board, was of opinion that 28,000l. was a full compenſation to the company for their demand. As to the complaint againſt the committee, for that part of the report relative to the fortifications, they did not, nor could well pretend to decide on it, but reported the matter faithfully as it appeared to them, and therefore left it to the conſideration of the Houſe. He concluded by ſaying, it was impoſſible that any thing could be determined on concerning the territorial revenue till it was firſt enquired into; and that he believed, when the honourable gentleman recollected the concluding part of the preſent report, he would be convinced he had no occaſion to offer any thing on that head. Mr. Huſſey ſaid, that the report in general was very ſatisfactorily and clearly ſtated, but that he was ſurpriſed to hear nothing mentioned relative to the tyranny and rapacity of the company's ſervants in India; to which Mr. Harley replied, that thoſe were by no means the objects of the preſent enquiry; that the immediate diſtreſſes of the company, and a ſpeedy relief, were what the committee had principally in view; and that, in the courſe of their enquiry, if any inſtance of malverſation or delinquency ſhould appear, they would take care to report it with fidelity, and without any degree of partiality to any man.

The motion was then read a ſecond time, and agreed to.

Dec. 18. The bill for preventing the Eaſt-India company from ſending out ſupervifors to India for ſix calendar months being read the third time, according to order,* the company's counſel, Meſſ. Impey and Adair, were called to the bar, and with great clearneſs and ſtrength of argument contended, that the principle and object of the bill were unconſtitutional; that it did not ſtate any delinquency in the company, though it invaded their chartered rights, and the right of managing their own affairs within the bounds of law and their charter; that it was the happineſs of this country to be governed by fixed and known laws, not by *ex poſt facto* acts paſſed upon the ſpur of a particular occaſion; that, as long as the Houſe of Commons acted upon theſe principles, and protected inſtead of infringing public and private rights and franchiſes, they would be the greateſt and moſt reſpectable aſſembly in the world, and the envy of all other nations; that, were the company accuſed of delinquency, and upon that ground threatened with a deprivation of its rights, yet ſome compenſation ought to be made; that this was a maxim held ſacred in former parliaments; that the wiſdom of our anceſtors was not lightly nor wantonly to be ſet at nought; that the prevention of expence to the company was the foundation of the report made by the Secret Committee; that if the Secret Committee had been an open one, according to the genius of our conſtitution, and had acted with the degree of ſlowneſs and deliberation requiſite in ſo weighty a matter, farther lights muſt have been thrown upon the ſubject, and they muſt have made a very different report; that the object of the commiſſion was the ſame as that of the bill, the prevention of expence, and that it was very improbable that the Secret Committee ſhould have, in a few days, diſcovered the proper mode of accompliſhing that purpoſe, better than the directors and proprietors, who had ſo often diſcuſſed the matter; that it could not be ſuppoſed, that they had œconomy more at heart than the proprietary; that therefore it was reaſonable to conclude, that the proprietary's eyes had pierced a little deeper into the ſubject than thoſe of the Secret Committee; that no man could deny that the bill was not an extraordinary ſtretch of parliamentary authority, excuſable only by the moſt urgent neceſſity; that in this caſe no ſuch neceſſity preſſed; that the company was not alledged to be in a ſtate either of lunacy or bankruptcy; that, if they had any reaſon to apprehend bankruptcy, it was from this unprecedented interpoſition of parliament, which by ſuch a wanton exertion of power gave a violent ſhock not only to the credit of the Eaſt-India company, but to the credit

* *See the Debates of December 7, in our Magazine for* February; *and of Dec.* 16, *in our laſt.*

redit of the nation in general; that he Bank, the South Sea, and other ompanies, had no other ſecurity for he enjoyment of their corporate rights ut the faith of parliament; that by cts of this nature that faith would be haken, and we ſhould gradually degenerate into an arbitrary and capricious government, which held nothing ſacred, neither public faith nor rivate property; that it mattered ittle what was the name of this wanon violator of the fundamental maxms of the conſtitution; that the hing was the ſame whether done by a *Grand Monarque* or by a parliament; hat it was not inſinuated that the ommiſſion was illegal; if ſuch an dea had been entertained, it would ave been undoubtedly ſtated by the ecret Committee, as an additional round of their report; that the comniſſion was ſimilar to former comniſſions which had met with no opoſition from government; that on he contrary they had been declared gal by many gentlemen learned in he law, as well as by the law-officers f the crown for the time being; that, hough the preſent attorney and ſoliitor general had given their opinion gainſt the legality of the preſent comiſſion, they were but men, and men ounter-balanced by their predeceſſors n office, and the voice of many able ounſellors; that the legality of the ommiſſion had been frequently agited in the court of directors and the ourt of proprietors; that its legality ad been there uniformly acknowdged; that, as its legality was not ontеſted in the bill, they would enter o further now into the ſubject, but ave it on its preſent baſis; that, as o the expence of the commiſſion, it ad never yet been exactly aſcertained, xcept by the Secret Committee, who ad taken the affair for granted, and alculated it upon too large a ſcale, n conſequence of the information of he company's chairman and deputy hairman, reſpectable men indeed, nt men who, without the concurence of a general court, can in this fair do nothing; that the intended pervisors had declared themſelves eady to accept of what was thought dequate to the propoſed ſervices hen the inſtructions were made out; hat the expence was to be payed out of the ſavings made by the commiſſion, and would therefore be no drain upon the treaſury of the company; that it was found that theſe ſavings would amount to ſeveral hundred thouſand pounds; that many abuſes prevailed in India; that the governor and councils were beſt acquainted with theſe abuſes; that therefore, for the ſake of information, it was provided that the governor, the ſecond in council, and the commander in chief at each reſpective preſidency, ſhould have a voice in their conſultations, the caſting vote remaining with the firſt of the three ſuperviſors, required by the commiſſion in every conſultation; that by this regulation all neceſſary intelligence may be acquired, and yet the governor and council, who ſeem to be the chief delinquents, not be able to ſcreen themſelves from diſgrace and puniſhment; that, on the contrary, the commiſſion provides for their being diſplaced, if they are found ſo guilty as to be judged unworthy of farther confidence; that the abuſes in India were various; that in Bengal they exceeded thoſe in Bombay, and thoſe in Bombay thoſe at Fort St. George; that at Fort St. George there were five officers to a company, and at Calcutta fifteen; that in Bengal the military eſtabliſhment conſiſts of 3890 Europeans, 26132 Sepoys, in all above 32,000, the annual expence being above one million; that at Fort St. George the military eſtabliſhment conſiſts of 4410 Europeans, and 18,339 Sepoys, in all near 23,000, the annual expence being nearly three hundred thouſand pounds; that by calculation it would hence be found, that the army in Bengal, put upon the footing of that at Fort St. George, ought to coſt very little more than four hundred thouſand pounds, and that, if this reform could by any addreſs be effected, the ſaving to the company would exceed half a million; that in all probability this ſcheme was not impracticable, as the army at Fort St. George was more expenſive than it ought to be; that at Bombay the difference was not ſo conſiderable, but ſtill it deſerved attention; that the Europeans at that ſettlement amounted to 1883, and the Sepoys to 6301, in all above 8000 men, of whom the yearly expence was nearly one hun-

dred and forty-six thouſand pounds; whereas, upon the ſcale of Fort St. George, it ſhould have but little exceeded one hundred thouſand pounds; that the ſame gradation of extravagance was obſervable in the civil eſtabliſhment; that in Bengal 171 civil ſervants annually coſt the company two hundred ard ſixty-five thouſand pounds, and, in 1770, 136 civil ſervants coſt above three hundred thouſand; that at Fort St. George 114 civil ſervants coſt only fifty thouſand pounds; but that at Bombay 96 civil ſervants coſt one hundred and twenty-four thouſand pounds; that theſe were proper objects of regulation, and that it was evident great ſavings, ſavings infinitely ſuperior to the appointments of the ſupervifors, might here be made; that, however, there were other points upon which œconomy might operate to great advantage; that theſe were the fortifications and barracks; that in 1766, the chief engineer, Capt. Martin, delivered it as his opinion, to enlarge the fortifications of Calcutta, conformably to the plan of the intended outworks, would add nothing to the ſtrength of the place without a proportionable garriſon, which could not be maintained; that yet above eighty-four thouſand pounds had been expended upon them that year, and the charges had been every year ſince gradually encreaſing, till they now exceed a million Sterling, the whole expence of forts ſince 1765, the time when the Select Committee commenced its operations, amounting to more than one million two hundred thouſand pounds; that the governor and counci', in bargaining for bricks to compleat the harbour of Calcutta, had received an offer which would have ſaved the company one-fourth of the expence, and that it was refuſed; that they had informed the company they were building for the ſoldiers barracks, which would not coſt above three lacks of rupees; that by the laſt advices they had expended twenty-four lacks, or three hundred thouſand pounds, and yet the barracks were not complete; it was neceſſary to build a wall round them, in order to prevent the ſoldiers from deſerting; that the Select Committee, in 1765, had begun to levy, without any authority, an arbitrary tax called *matoot*, under colour of repairing bridges, ways, &c. and had diverted it from the public channel to their own private uſe; that it was occaſionally encreaſed, if the harveſt was plentiful, ſo as to equal, in ſome diſtricts, or at leaſt in one, the whole of the annual rent of the farmers; that this enormity was for five years concealed from the direction; that, when it at laſt appeared in the conſultations of the council, through the obſtinacy and diſſent of a refractory member, they gave this curious reaſon for the fraud, "that it would appear unſufferable to the direction, however neceſſary it might be in the eyes of the natives," thoſe miſerable wretches, out of whoſe bowels it was iniquitouſly and feloniouſly wrung; that, though it was pretended that this was an ancient tax, it could not but be conſidered as new and arbitrary, when the extent to which it was carried is conſidered; that Mr. Sykes, one of the Select Committee, and reſident at the Durbar, touched of this *matoot* twenty-four thouſand rupees for his table, eighteen thouſand for his dreſſes, and eighteen thouſand more for other expences, making in all ſixty thouſand rupees; that this tax, when mentioned in the company's books, was wrote off *To profit and loſs*, that is, a total loſs; that the Select Committee, in 1765, had, againſt the expreſs direction of the company, erected themſelves into an excluſive company for monopolizing beetle-nut, ſalt, and tobacco; that the cuſtoms due to the company upon theſe articles amounted to one hundred and twenty thouſand pounds a year; that this honeſt committee had managed affairs ſo artfully, as to cover by duſtucks or exemptions from duties all theſe articles, and thus cheated the company to the amount of near half a million, which the ſalt ſociety now owed *bona fide* to the treaſury of Bengal, and which they ought to be forced to pay; that for the laſt three years the net receipts at Bengal had exceeded the diſburſements by 1,592,644l. which had not been accounted for by the governor and council, and which ſhould now be in the treaſury; that the governor and council were very tardy, even when preſſed by the directors, in

ſending

nding over books and other vouch-
rs; that lately they had, as a proof
f the good accounts they kept, re-
lved in their conſultations, that the
ompany's treaſurer could afford no
ore than forty-five lacks for the
ompany's inveſtment, and yet it had
n the event afforded ninety lacks,
eſides a large balance which ſhould
emain in their hands; that, when
he French ſent forces to the Mauri-
us, the directors had empowered
hem, in order to erect a fund that
ight defeat any invaſion of Euro-
an enemies, to draw bills upon the
ompany to the amount of three hun-
red thouſand pounds, at a certain
te of intereſt, at the expiration of a
ar; that, in ſpite of theſe poſitive
rders, they had drawn bills bearing
higher intereſt than allowed, ninety
ys after ſight, payable at one, two,
d three years, amounting in all to
out one million one hundred thou-
nd pounds, that is, to eight hun-
ed thouſand pounds more than they
re authoriſed to do; that it ap-
ared that the ſalt ſociety, or Select
ommittee, had lent the company its
n money, ſome of which bore in-
reſt at two months, and that the in-
reſt was then converted into prin-
al, and the company thus ſhame-
ly and felonioufly robbed, and
ated as his maſter was by the uſu-
us ſteward, Peter Pounce, in the
mance; that the ſcheme of the in-
mnity on tea had coſt the company,
tween payments to government,
d loſſes on ſhipping and other arti-
s, not much leſs than a million
rling; that, were it not for theſe
o circumſtances, the claſs-bill from
ngal, and the ſcheme of indemnity
tea, the company, notwithſtand-
its other misfortunes, would not
ve been reduced to its preſent di-
eſs; that there was, by the laſt ad-
es from Bengal, no greater balance
the treaſury than ſeven hundred
uſand pounds; that, upon the pre-
t plan, this would laſt only about
r months, a time too ſhort to carry
m to the frontiers to face an ene-
; that, before 1765, that is, till
Select Committee of Lord Clive
d the direction of affairs, the civil
military expences of the company
Bengal had never exceeded ſeven
ndred thouſand pounds; that in
1766, they amounted to nine hundred
thouſand pounds, and ſo on gradu-
ally, till at laſt they have ſwelled up,
in 1771, to the enormous ſum of one
million eight hundred thouſand pounds
Sterling; that this detail of extrava-
gance, oppreſſion and fraud, clearly
demonſtrated that a commiſſion of able
and upright men, veſted with juſt
power and authority, might ſave the
company ſums, againſt which the ex-
pence of the ſuperviſors would weigh
but light in the ſcale; that the com-
pany claimed the right of taking this
ſtep upon the faith of the nation, and
by the law of the land; that a body
of men, who had no merit to claim,
might juſtly inſiſt upon this free exer-
ciſe of legal rights; that the Eaſt-India
company claimed it upon both ac-
counts, upon account of juſtice and
of ſervices to the nation; that the
company payed to government in cuſ-
toms and exciſe about a million Ster-
ling; that four hundred thouſand
pounds more were payed by agree-
ment, in lieu of any claims of go-
vernment upon the territorial reve-
nue; that ſince the agreement with
government, the company had not di-
vided a ſingle ſhilling among them-
ſelves, but what the profits upon their
trade produced; that, in fact, the
net revenue of Bengal, at leaſt what
came into the hands of the company,
went all into the Britiſh treaſury; and
that for theſe and various other rea-
ſons, which might be urged, the bill
ought to be thrown out.

After the expoſition of theſe facts,
the witneſſes were called to the bar,
and proved, to the ſatisfaction of the
Houſe, every thing alledged by the
counſel. The witneſſes were, Mr.
Wilkes, keeper of the company's re-
cords; Mr. Hoole, auditor of Indian
accounts; and Mr. Tookey, who
takes care of their Cuſtom-houſe ac
counts. All of them, particularly
Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Tookey, ſpoke
with great knowledge, firmneſs, and
perſpicuity; and one of the evidences
claimed peculiar merit in expoſing the
Select Committee, and in making
thoſe whom it may concern inex-
cuſable, if they do not impeach ſuch
infamous *defaulters of unaccounted mil-
lions.*

Mr. Dempſter. --- Mr. Speaker, I
ſhall not attempt to enforce what has
been

been ſo ably urged by the counſel in ſupport of the legality of the commiſſion, and againſt the unconſtitutional ſpirit and tendency of the bill. Theſe points they have, I think, fixed upon a baſis not to be ſhaken, and I am not diſpoſed unneceſſarily to treſpaſs upon your patience. Suffer me only to obſerve, that the principle of the bill is ſuch as would neceſſarily render me an enemy to it, were no other evil to enſue; but, when I conſider that it not only puts a ſudden and arbitrary ſtop to the exerciſe of legal, chartered rights, but alſo prevents the Eaſt-India company for ſuch a ſeries of months from redreſſing thoſe grievances, and making thoſe ſavings, which are abſolutely required to reinſtate them in their former credit and opulence, I cannot but give it my ſtrongeſt negative. Recollect that train of abuſes and enormities, which the counſel have explained and proved at your bar, and confeſs that an immediate reformation is wanted. Recollect alſo, that you are not the only branch of the legiſlature, and that, if this bill paſſes into a law, you put it into the power of the Lords or the King to prevent you from making any ſalutary regulations, or at leaſt from carrying them into execution, for the ſpace of ſix months or more, if they ſhould be ſwayed by caprice, or other unknown motives. However upright your intentions may be, and I hope they are very upright, you cannot anſwer for others. This parliament may be prorogued, before you have time to complete the intended inquiry, and to form your great plan for the ſalvation of Bengal. What will become of thoſe of the nation? What will in that caſe become of the company's intereſt and its credit? They will both ſink together, and be involved in one common ruin. Reflect, therefore, before it is too late, on what you are going to do; and, as you tender the exiſtence of the company, and the proſperity of Britain, throw out this pernicious bill with indignation.

After Mr. Dempſter ſat down, Mr. Crawford roſe and ſaid, that the diſtreſs of ſixteen millions of people called loudly for redreſs; that the natives of Bengal had been unmercifully plundered and oppreſſed; that avarice and tyranny had there appeared in their moſt odious forms; that the directors, in conjunction with the proprietors, had attempted a reformation, but had failed; that they had ſent out a Select Committee, an inſtitution equivalent to a ſupervifion; that inſtead of reformation, that committee had rendered bad worſe; that the pleadings of the counſel at the bar had turned principally upon the miſconduct of that committee; that men would ſtill be men; that unlimited power would for ever debauch the beſt of men; that the ſupervifors, by the commiſſion now made out for them, were to be inveſted with as full and uncontrouled powers as the Select Committee; that, as the latter had abuſed their truſt, ſo in all human probability would the former; that therefore the ſcheme of reformation adopted by the direction and the proprietary would be a new grievance inſtead of redreſs; that in conſequence ſome other plan muſt be adopted; that parliament alone had this in its power; that parliament had tried a ſelect and open committee; that it had proved ſo ſlow in its operations as to afford no proſpect of relief, and to be in fact a mockery of the company; that accordingly the ſecret committee was ſet on foot; that it was now ſitting, and employing the utmoſt diligence and diſpatch, in inveſtigating the ſtate of the company, and preparing the way for a remedy; that while matters thus ſtood in ſuſpence, and under the conſideration of parliament, it would be abſurd to allow the company to proceed upon their own bottom, and to ſnatch the buſineſs out of their hands; either there was, or there was not, occaſion for the interpoſition of parliament; if there was, how could the company pretend to act independent of them, after it had applied for relief to the miniſter? If there was not, why did it apply?

Mr. Richard Whitworth ſaid, that he expected to have heard the counſel read thoſe parts of the company's charter, and of the acts of parliament, which proved the preſent bill illegal and unconſtitutional; that no ſuch clauſes had been produced; that he believed none ſuch exiſted; that, for his part, he was convinced the commiſſion

ion was illegal, as it was inexpe-
nt; that their charter empowered
company to appoint a governor
council, but no ſupervifors; that
took the company to be in a ſtate
actual bankruptcy; that, though
y had goods in their warehouſes,
body would buy them; that in
ſequence they were in want of
rent caſh, that is, they had ſtopt
ment; that in their ſituation an
ividual would be deemed a bank-
t; that they had *out-warred*, as well
out-traded themſelves; that as to
ir *live* goods and *dead* goods (mean-
quick and dead ſtock) he agreed
h the ſecret committee in thinking
m too highly valued by the com-
y, &c. Here the continued laugh-
of the Houſe obliged this well-
aning but indiſtinct little ſpeaker to
me his ſeat much againſt his will.
Gov. Johnſtone. --- Mr. Speaker,
ugh I could not approve of the
miſſion of ſupervifion, I muſt ſay
an ſtill leſs approve of this bill.
e commiſſion I thought dangerous
the company's intereſt in Bengal:
bill I think ſtill more dangerous
he conſtitution, an object of much
ater importance. If a miniſter is
s permitted to remove the great
riers, which the wiſdom of our
eſtors has eſtabliſhed for the ſafe-
rd of private property, and for the
urity of the conſtitution itſelf,
eu to all order, adieu to parlia-
ntary independence, adieu to li-
ty. It is not that I deny the power
parliament to interfere upon extra-
inary occaſions, and to ſuſpend the
inary courſe of the law. Such a
wer muſt certainly be lodged in
ry ſupreme legiſlative body; but
neceſſity which calls it forth into
ion muſt be very cogent indeed to
render it juſtifiable. If parliament for
ſlight and trivial reaſons calls before
it the buſineſs of individuals, and de-
termines it according to its own ca-
price, in what does it differ from the
French king, who wantonly removes
out of inferior courts private cauſes,
and decides them by his own fiat?
It differs only in name. Has not this
been the caſe in the preſent inſtance?
Has not the miniſter arbitrarily and
capriciouſly brought this matter into
parliament, ſuſpending the legal courſe
of buſineſs in the court of proprietors?
This meaſure would have been leſs un-
conſtitutional, had it taken its riſe
from any anxiety for the public weal,
as every act of a miniſter in parliament
ought; had it not originated in ſelf-
iſhneſs and revenge. The proprietors
of Eaſt-India ſtock had it from the beſt
authority, from their chairman and
deputy chairman, that the plan of ſu-
perviſion was not diſagreeable to the
miniſter. But when was it not diſ-
agreeable? While it was hoped that
his friends would be entruſted with
the execution of the project. As long
as government imagined that its own
creatures would ſhare the plunder of
Bengal, ſo long did it encourage the
plan which it now oppoſes. When
the miniſter found that the proprie-
tary had no confidence in its humble
ſervants, and durſt not truſt their
concerns in the rapacious hands of
hungry courtiers, as they were then
called, he immediately declared war.
This bill is the beginning of hoſtili-
ties; but I fear it will not be the end.
Principiis obſta. His finger is now
upon the company: if you ſuffer his
whole hand to graſp them, they will
be cruſhed.

(*To be continued.*)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An ESSAY *on* RURAL POETRY.

WITH SPECIMENS.

May 1.

AMONG all the different ſpecies
of poetry which modern bards
ve attempted to imitate or create,
m ſurpriſed that *one* kind ſhould
ſo much neglected in this kingdom:
I mean that ſoft, harmonious, half-
epic, half-paſtoral poetry, which was
cultivated ſo ſucceſsfully by the Ita-
lian bards of the two laſt centuries,
and was afterwards greatly improved
by

by the flowery fancy of the elegant Fenelon. I have always remarked, that in every country where Taſte begins to ſcatter her golden ſeed, and Polite Learning riſes o'er the ruins of Gothic barbarity, Poetry has always made her appearance dreſſed in this muſical proſe, and from hence wandered into all the ſtudied refinements which finally diſgrace the Muſes, and to which Britain is now verging. --- For this reaſon I call it the Language of Nature.

To ſtrengthen the aſſertion, let us look at our neighbours the Germans. That ancient nation, long immerſed in the obſcure and dreary labours of law and monkiſh learning, and ſtrongly attached to all the rude reliques of their barbarous anceſtors, have at length forſook their cloiſters and colleges, and left the cell of Heinneccius for the ſhrine of Phœbus. Many of their bards have (to uſe their own words) eſſayed to tune the ſlender reed, and all of them have firſt courted the ſmiles of the Rural Muſe. The ſimple poetry of Geſſner is already well known to our countrymen, and univerſally admired; and were the poetical compoſitions of his cotemporaries equally well known in England, I am certain they would meet with all the applauſe due to their merit. Bodmer, Breitinger, Kleiſt, Klopſtock, and Weiland, are reſpectable names where they are known.

It is this ſpecies of poetry with which almoſt every poet begins. Nature, in the luxuriance of her charms, wins an eaſy acceſs into the heart yet innocent and undebauched. Hence the ſenſibility of the ſoul is awakened, and the young poet, in the overflowing of his ſoul, ſings of that Nature which charms him. 'Tis an eaſy taſk; for it will be ſufficient to ſpeak only as he feels. Here no fine phrenzies of the imagination, no empyrean flights of thought are wanted: the fancy wantons only at home among her own native fields; and though her courſe is not lofty, it is pleaſing.

In theſe youthful ſallies of the untutored imagination, if heaven ſhould throw a miſtreſs in our poet's way, another ſtring is touched upon in his ſoul. Innocent nature leads to virtuous love; and the voice which before yielded harmony, now yields pleaſure alſo.

But it will be better to lead the reader to the ſpot than to talk about it.

Now that the gentle ſummer has at length viſited the earth, an Italian ſhepherd or German ſwain would welcome its approach with all the flowery language of paſtoral and proſe, give to the trees their bloom, to the gardens their fruit, and cover the whole earth with her own green mantle. In imitation of theſe rural miniſtrels let *me* celebrate the arrival of

M A Y.

Arrayed in thy green robe and flowery mantle, thy looſe treſſes waving in the breeze, and thy beamy brow crowned with ethereal garlands, deſcend, O MAY, and bleſs our plains! Sweet mother of the roſe, deſcend!

I ſee thee approach in all thy charms, and Love and Beauty ſport in thy train.

The Graces too are there. What fairy proſpects riſe around!

Aurora, half-concealed in a purple cloud, comes bluſhing from the Eaſt to welcome thee.

The birds ſpread their little boſoms to the ſun, and ſing in thy ſeaſon: the lark ſalutes thee from her airy cloud; and, anon, the mournful nightingale from her evening poplar.

The flowers open their dewy boſoms to offer thee incenſe.

The wanton Zephyrs tell thy gay approach; while, over hills and dales, through woods and groves, they ſport, delighting to fan the lovers under the ſhade of the myrtle, while they ſit to tell their mutual tale.

The Faun ſtarts from his grot at thy approach; the wood-nymph riſes from her bed of roſes, and forgets her dreams.

The Satyrs ſhake their ſhaggy ſides, ſkipping from bank to bank, and tune their ſhrill pipes to the ſong.

The Naiads, long pent up by the rude hand of Winter, unlock their cryſtal rills, and weep once more in their ſtreams.

Again the fountains gurgle from their ſecret caves: ſometimes delighting to murmur in rude deſart courſes, they unite above the lofty rock, and form

rm the loud caſcade; ſometimes eandering from glade to glade, from hicket to thicket, they ſteal into the enter of a ſecret green, and form the eaceful lake — where the young maiens, ruſhing from the ſhade, delight o bathe, and cool their beauteous mbs.

Come, gentle MAY, and with thy uxom train trip it nimbly o'er our lains.

Already the ſhepherd joins his ſeen reeds, and the ſturdy ſwain weaves chaplet for his nut-brown Nyſa.

The bullock loiters near the ſides of he fountain: the lamb friſks nimbly 'er the nodding field-flower: and the oat, waving his ſhaggy beard, mounts n the aged elm-tree, or climbs the helving rock.

Welcome, ſweet MAY! to our plains. Welcome to my humble cot and my arched bower. This ſpot ſhall be ſacred to thee.

The roſe-tree ſhall riſe around my elm; and the ſcammony ſhall creep cloſe to its ſtem.

The piony and lily ſhall unite their ſweets; and the pink ſhall leave its verdant bed, and throw its perfumes on thy altar.

Thou too, O ſweet violet, emblem of wiſdom; who, bluſhing, humbly holdeſt down thy head, breathing perfumes among common plants, while flowers leſs ſweet erect their haughty heads on high; thou too ſhalt leave thy native bed, and laviſh thy ſweet breath on the ſhrine!

MUSIDORE.

New Critical Remarks upon Mr. Hume's *Hiſtory.*

By the Rev. Mr. WHITAKER*.

I Have long thought, that a regular courſe of remarks upon the incients and obſervations which occur in he principal of our Engliſh hiſtorians, ould be of conſiderable ſervice to iſtorical knowledge. Our beſt nanal accounts, in the period eſpeially before the Conqueſt, call loudly, think, for the corrective hand of riticiſm. Prejudice and partiality, norance and inattention, dulneſs nd refinement, have all co-operated throw their ſeveral falſe colours ver the face of our annals, and diſuiſe their real and genuine features; nd ſome bolder ſpirit has been long anted among us, that would dare to ead, examine, and think for himelf; mount up to the fountain heads f our hiſtory, there mark the prinples that ſecretly colour the waters t the ſource, and then obſerve the nts that incorporate with them afterards. Something of this nature is anted, which ſhould not only enеavour to open the great and unveiled ruths of our hiſtory, but alſo point ut the errors with which the earlier art of it ſeems to be clouded over. The brightneſs of truth, like that of he ſun, is moſt fully diſplayed, not nerely by the radiance of its own light, but by a contraſt with its oppoſite darkneſs. And the many faults that have been committed by all our recent hiſtorians, I think, and are continually gleaned by each ſucceeding writer from the earlier, will be ſooner avoided by being held up to the light, and our iſland annals more readily purged of their original falſities.

Theſe reflections will appear in their full force, when we conſider that the moſt admired of the Engliſh hiſtorians is, probably, the moſt abounding in errors.

Mr. Hume appears in his hiſtory to be frequently ſeduced from the truth by purſuing a ſplendor of ſentiment, and led away by an affectation of ſingularity into wildneſs and extravagance. And he ſometimes appears adapting his ſentiments to his ſituation, and throwing out ſuch obſervations as will beſt ſerve the preſent purpoſe. And both theſe principles ſeem to have concurred in the production of his remarkable preface. There he advances a poſition convenient perhaps for himſelf, but certainly unjuſt in its nature, that the hiſtory of nations in their infancy is not worthy a recital; as if the com-

* *From the Appendix to his new edition of the Hiſtory of Mancheſter.*

mencement of civil life, the dawn of the arts, and the riſe of literature, were not incidents as important and intereſting as the poſterior account of them, their occaſional eclipſes or accidental illuminations. And on this falſe principle he propoſes to run briefly over the events which attended the Roman conqueſt of Britain. He aſſigns alſo this additional reaſon for it, that they "belong more to Roman than Britiſh ſtory." For the ſame reaſon he muſt as briefly run over the Saxon, the Daniſh, and the Norman invaſions, the irruption of the Scots into our borders, and the deſcents of the French upon our coaſts, as belonging rather to the hiſtory of Saxony, Denmark, Neuſtria, Scotland, and France. And in writing the annals of France, Scotland, or Ireland, he would take very little notice of the Engliſh tranſactions in thoſe countries. Such are the trifling arguments adduced for giving us ſo ſhort an account of the Roman hiſtory of Britain. And Mr. Hume adds, in proſecution of the former principle, what (as I obſerved above) the latter would equally have led him to, that he ſhall alſo "haſten through the obſcure and unintereſting period of the Saxon annals." By this means that whole portion of our hiſtory, which (as I have formerly remarked) is the moſt important in all our annals, is conſigned over to neglect and careleſſneſs, as unworthy a man of genius for its writer, and incapable of affording entertainment and inſtruction to the reader. And a ſtrong brand is fixed upon that period of our annals, which is (as I may ſay) the great ſeed-plot of our national hiſtory, as it gives us the origin and inſtitution of all our government, all our civility, and all our religion; and is therefore fraught with infinite variety of inſtruction and pleaſure to the man, the chriſtian, and the critick.

The extravagance of ſentiment in theſe poſitions, and, what as ſtrongly marks them, the faſtidious affectation of delicacy, muſt have been very manifeſt to a gentleman of Mr. Hume's ſtrong and maſculine judgment; and his ſeverer reflections muſt have been diſguſted with both. But it was not convenient for him to travel properly through the period preceding the Conqueſt. And yet it was neceſſary in itſelf, in order to give a ſeeming and ſaleable compleatneſs to his hiſtory. In this dilemma, not furniſhed with the requiſite knowledge, and yet obliged to engage in the work, he naturally reſolved to ſkim lightly along the ſurface, and throw an air of propriety over his conduct by ſome general reaſons at the beginning. Theſe, however ſlight and flimſy in themſelves, would engage attention from their novelty, and perhaps convert even a deficiency into a grace. And that this was actually the reaſon for the preface and the practice of Mr. Hume is plain, I think, from the innumerable miſtakes which he has made, even in his method of writing hiſtory, in the Britiſh, Roman, and Saxon periods of it.

So groſsly inaccurate as Mr. Hume is in his general repreſentation of the civil ſtate of the Britons, we cannot expect him to be commonly preciſe with regard to their geographical diviſions. If he has erred in a plain path, and at noon day, he muſt be ſure to deviate upon a winding one, and in the ſhade of the evening. And to criticiſe upon theſe miſtakes would perhaps be cruel; like arraigning a perſon for the breach of laws with which he never was acquainted. I ſhall therefore paſs them all over. Only let me obſerve, that there is a capital abſurdity in Mr. Carte's and Mr. Hume's hiſtories, which appears manifeſt from the face of them. And that is relating the military tranſactions of the iſland, without any previous information concerning the names, the poſition, and the power of the reſpective tribes in it. In this mode of writing hiſtory, the reader is introduced into a ſort of fairy land, where beings ariſe with whom he has no previous acquaintance, and kingdoms are mentioned of which we have never yet heard the exiſtence. Thus the Trinobantes are mentioned for the firſt time in page 6 of the one, and the Iceni and Cativellauni in page 27 of the other, without one note of their ſituation and ſtrength. And the reader is left in the dark, whether they reſided in Kent or Cornwall, in Middleſex or Caithneſs.

A variety of errors occurs within the compaſs only of two or three pages in

Mr. Hume's hiſtory. His inaccu-
y and inattention have made him
e us ſcarcely any real information
ncerning the interior ſtate of the
nd, even for the whole of the Ro-
an period. His haſtineſs to diſcharge himſelf of this part of his work has increaſed and multiplied his miſtakes, and yet it has in all probability preſerved him from more; as, upon a rough road, a briſk pace is frequently ſafer for a fine horſe than a ſlow one.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES *in the* GENERAL ASSEMBLY *of the Church of* SCOTLAND.

e Right Hon. the Earl of Glaſgow, *Commiſſioner*; *the Rev. Mr.* Adam Ferguſon, *Moderator.*

Queſtion of SIMONY *from the Pariſh of* Marykirk.

(Continued from page 191 of our laſt.)

r. Macleod. AS I am not poſſeſſed of thoſe talents for mour, which my learned brother s happily diſplayed, I ſhall aim at thing elſe than to plead the cauſe the reſpondents with diſtinctneſs d perſpicuity.

The objection in this caſe amounts a charge of ſimony againſt Mr. ymer, and ſets forth, that agree-ly to the word of God, and the s of all chriſtian churches, ſimony puniſhable by deprivation; and r mentioning the acts of aſſembly, th regard to ſimoniacal practices, ncludes, that he ought not only to denied admiſſion as miniſter of Ma-kirk, but depoſed from the office the miniſtry; and offers to prove e facts urged as evidence of this ime by the vouchers, in the cuſtody the preſentee, and by his own oath. Unluckily, however, for ſo high d dangerous a charge as the fomen-rs of this parochial oppoſition have natured to urge againſt the preſentee, e facts offered in evidence of it are more than that he is the ſon of e patron, and that his father, tho' their own acknowledgment he ought the patronage ſeveral years fore the commencement of the va-ncy, muſt have done ſo from no her view than to preſent his own n.

In ſhort, the ſole foundation of the arge is, that the patron preſented s own ſon, and this I flatter myſelf will not be difficult to remove. A rcumſtance that is lawful in itſelf n be no ways hurtful to the church, who retain their power of trying the preſentee's qualifications, and examining his moral character, as a check on the patron, if his relation to the preſentee ſhould at any time lead him to an improper choice, and which at any rate does not, as ſhall be ſhewn in the ſequel, approach to the nature of ſimony as generally underſtood, and expreſsly defined by the very acts founded on by the oppoſers.

The crime of ſimony was firſt deſcribed and made puniſhable by the canon law, and is defined by the canoniſts to be "Studioſa cupiditas ſeu voluntas emendi, vel vendendi aliquid ſpirituale, vel ſpirituali annexum." The ſpecies of this crime known in that law were numerous, and among others was that of acquiring eccleſiaſtical benefices for money. But by this laſt was underſtood, not the acquiſition of a right of patronage, which has always been the lawful ſubject of ſale, but a preſentation by the patron, or admiſſion by the church. Accordingly Mr. Blackſtone, in his learned and accurate Commentaries on the Laws of England, defines ſimony to be "the corrupt preſentation of any one to an eccleſiaſtical benefice, for money, gift, or reward." And that our legiſlature entertained the ſame notion of this crime is evident from the act 1612, c. 1, which enacts, "That if any archbiſhop or biſhop ſhall deprehend any ſik perſon as is preſented to him, to have come within compaſs of a ſimoniacal paction with his patron, in ſo far as he hath either already hurt, or promiſed and bound

himſelf to prejudge and hurt the ſtate of his benefice, in not reſerving a ſufficient maintenance for him and his ſucceſſors anſwerable to the eſtate of his benefice, and that the biſhop or archbiſhop ſhall underſtand the ſame, either by the party's oath, or other clear proof and evidence, in that caſe they may lawfully refuſe any ſik perſon preſented unto them." For the paction, here deſcribed as ſimoniacal, is plainly the purchaſe of a preſentation, by giving money to the patron indirectly, by allowing him to detain a part of the benefice.

With reſpect to the conſtitutions of this church, the firſt deſcription which they contain of ſimony is an act, 5th aſſembly, 1753, repeated and enlarged by act 8th of aſſembly, 1759, which it may not be improper to lay before the aſſembly, as the oppoſers of Mr. Brymer's ſettlement have thought proper to reſt their accuſation upon it. This act is entitled, "Act againſt ſimoniacal practices, containing an explication of the 5th act of aſſembly, 1753." And its words are as follows: "The general aſſembly taking into conſideration a repreſentation of the ſynod of Angus and Mearns relating to bargains betwixt patrons or heretors in pariſhes, and candidates for the miniſtry, or the friends of ſuch candidates, and the great danger which may thence ariſe to this church, do hereby enjoin the ſeveral preſbyteries in this church, in order to prevent ſuch practices for the future, to take all proper meaſures to diſcover if any ſuch have happened in their bounds; and if upon enquiry it ſhall be found, 'that any miniſter or probationer hath obliged himſelf, or that his friends, before his ſettlement, and in order to promote the ſame, have obliged themſelves upon the account of the candidate, that he ſhall not, during his incumbency, commence any proceſs againſt the heretors for augmentation of ſtipend, reparation of manſe, office-houſes, or enlarging his glebe, or ſhall have become bound in any ſum or ſums of money, or any preſtation to the patron, or perſons connected with the patron, in order to procure the preſentation, or to the heretors or others concerned, in order to obtain a concurrence with the ſaid preſentation, or otherways to procure a call to a vacant pariſh, or has entered into any ſimoniacal paction, or practice for that effect:' That ſuch preſbytery lay a repreſentation of the ſaid matter before the general aſſembly, that the procurator for the church may have orders to raiſe and carry on a proceſs of reduction of ſuch bargains or obligations before the court of ſeſſion. And alſo, the aſſembly do hereby declare it a juſt cauſe of depoſition in miniſters, or of taking away the licence of a probationer. 'And ordain preſbyteries to proceed to ſuch ſentences againſt all ſuch miniſters and probationers as ſhall be hereafter found to have either entered into ſuch bargains themſelves previous to their ſettlements, or who ſhall after their ſettlements homologate the deed of their friends; and it is hereby enacted, that if any ſuch ſimoniacal practices as are mentioned and deſcribed in this act ſhall be carried on by any perſon or perſons whatſoever, in order to the promoting or procuring any benefice or office in this church to any miniſter or probationer, though without his conſent or approbation, and if ſuch miniſter or probationer ſhall at any time be told or informed, that ſuch practices have been, or are carried on, or propoſed to be carried on for the purpoſe aforeſaid, and ſhall not make diſcovery or intimation thereof to the preſbytery of the bounds at their firſt meeting after he ſhall receive ſuch information, then, and in that caſe, he ſhall, if a miniſter, be depoſed, and, if a probationer, be deprived of his licence. And further, the aſſembly appoint this act to be read by all preſbyteries to every perſon, before he be licenſed to preach the gospel, and to every candidate for a ſettlement in their bounds before they take any ſteps towards his ſettlement."

The deſcription of ſimoniacal practices in this act is obviouſly agreeable to the notions of that crime adopted from the canoniſts into the law of England and of this kingdom, and it plainly affixes that character to giving money to the patron for preſenting a particular incumbent, either directly at the time of the bargain, or indirectly by allowing him to detain it out of the benefice, or making ſome other paction with regard to the benefice

ce for his patrimonial intereſt, pur-
ſing the concurrence of the callers,
homologating or concealing ſuch
tions made with a patron or callers
others for their behoof.

uch being the nature of a ſimo-
cal paction, the reſpondents ap-
hend it to be evident, that the facts
ve ſtated do not fall under that de-
iption; for it is not alledged, that
. Brymer the preſentee has given
his father, the patron, any ſum of
ney, or entered into any corrupt
gain with regard to the benefice in
favour. If there was at all a ſimo-
cal paction in this caſe, it muſt be
poſed to have been entered into
ween the King's college and the
ſentee's father; but that there was
e between them is evident, becauſe
ir bargain related not to a preſen-
on but to a patronage, and the
me of ſimony could not be com-
ted in purchaſing a right of that
id.

It has indeed been ſaid, that Mr.
ymer's father obviouſly purchaſed
t right with a view to preſent his
; but, in the firſt place, this aver-
nt is entirely without evidence;
d as the purchaſe was made many
rs before the death of the late in-
mbent, when there was no reaſon
ſuppoſe that event near, or that his
n, who was not then a preacher,
uld remain unprovided till that
ne, it is not eaſy to ſuppoſe that a
udent man would have made the
rchaſe ſolely with that view. But,
ondly, if it ſhould be taken for
anted, that this was Mr. Brymer's
w when he purchaſed the patro-
ge, it does not appear that there
s any thing unlawful in it, far leſs
at it amounts to ſimony. It will be
fficult for the appellants to point
t a law or precedent which voids the preſentation made by the purchaſer of a patronage, becauſe, at the time of the purchaſe, he had determined with himſelf to preſent a particular perſon for whom he had a regard. The law does not pretend to hinder a patron's being influenced by affections, provided they are juſt and natural, but only his being corrupted by money or other ſordid motive, which it has juſtly made a ground for voiding his choice; neither is it material whether the affection ariſes from friendſhip, or from blood, as in the preſent caſe.

And as it appears from theſe reaſons, that this caſe does not fall within the letter, neither does it in the reſpondent's apprehenſion fall within the ſpirit of the laws which prohibit ſimony; for though it is true, that a father may be ſuppoſed eaſily to entertain a more favourable notion of his ſon's qualifications than he deſerves, yet the church, which has the power of enquiry into and judging of them, runs no hazard from any error which he may fall into in that particular; and the laws againſt ſimony are not founded on a preſumption that the patron is thus biaſſed in his judgment, but on the direct evidence of the preſentee's immoral character, ariſing from his attempting by himſelf or others to corrupt the patron, and attain from his avarice that title to an office in the church, which he ought to beſtow from motives of regard and eſteem.

And thus, I hope, I have ſatisfied the venerable aſſembly, that the raſh and injurious imputation of ſimony, thrown out by the oppoſers of the preſent ſettlement, is entirely unwarranted by the circumſtances of the caſe.

[*To be continued.*]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES.

I.

ANECDOTE *of Doctor* MEAD.

Oh! my Friends!—Friends! alas! there is no longer any friendſhip to be found!

THE philoſopher who uttered this ejaculation ſeems to have confined his obſervations upon friendſhip to populous towns, where neither that paſſion nor the paſſion of love are hardly ever known to flouriſh; where, in a word, the inhabitants ſeldom have any object in view but buſineſs or diſſipation. Yet, even in London, the largeſt, the buſieſt, perhaps the moſt

moſt diſſipated, and certainly the moſt unſocial city in the world, we have it in our power to record one inſtance of ſocial love, which would have done no diſcredit to the *golden age*, even as pictured by the poets.

Doctor Friend, the intimate companion of the celebrated Doctor Mead, happened, while in parliament to oppoſe with violence the meaſures of the miniſtry. In conſequence of this conduct, he was in the month of March, 1722, committed to the Tower, upon a charge of high treaſon. About half a year afterwards the premier, being taken ill, ſent for Mead, who, after informing himſelf about the nature of his diſtemper, told him, that he would anſwer for his recovery; bur that he would not write a ſingle preſcription for him, till his friend the Doctor was enlarged from the Tower. The miniſter finding that his malady ſtill encreaſed, obtained, a few days after, his majeſty's pardon for the ſuppoſed culprit, and again ſent to Doctor Mead. Though the pardon was already diſpatched from the Secretary's Office, yet the Doctor perſiſted in his reſolution till his friend was actually reſtored to his family. The miniſter was ſoon reſtored to health; and Friend, on the very evening of his releaſe, received from the hands of the Doctor the ſum of five thouſand guineas, which the other had received as fees for attending the patients of his imprisoned companion; nor could Friend, with all his rhetoric, perſuade him to accept them, as the juſt fruit of his labour.

This brief anecdote will, in our opinion, be a monument to the memory of Doctor Mead, more durable an hundred fold than all his writings, deſervedly as they are prized by every medical reader of learning and genius in his profeſſion.

II.

ORIGINAL *of the* CORONER'S JURY *in* England.

A Gentlewoman in London, after having buried ſix huſbands, found a gentleman hardy enough to make her a wife once more. For ſeveral months their happineſs was mutual; a circumſtance which ſeemed to pay no great compliment to the former partners of her bed, who, as ſhe ſaid, had diſguſted her by their ſottiſhneſs and infidelity. In the view of knowing the real character of his amorous mate, the gentleman began frequently to abſent himſelf, to return at late hours, and, when he did return, to appear as if intoxicated. At firſt reproaches, but afterwards menaces, were the conſequence of this conduct. The gentleman perſiſted, and ſeemed every day to become more addicted to his bottle. One evening, when ſhe imagined him dead drunk, ſhe unſewed a leaden weight from one of the ſleeves of her gown; and having melted it, ſhe approached to her huſband, who pretended ſtill to be found aſleep, in order to pour it into his ear through a pipe. Convinced of her wickedneſs, the gentleman ſtarted up, and ſeized her; when having procured aſſiſtance, he ſecured her till the morning, and conducted her before a magiſtrate, who committed her to priſon. The bodies of her ſix huſbands were dug up; and as marks of violence were ſtill diſcoverable upon each of them, the proof of her guilt appeared ſo ſtrong upon her trial, that ſhe was condemned, and executed. To this circumſtance, ſays the compiler of the *Dictionaire d' Anecdotes*, &c. is England indebted for that uſeful regulation, by which no corpſe can be interred in that kingdom, without a legal inſpection.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London.

(Continued from page 181 *of our laſt.)*

1340. RALPH de Stratford (the fifty-fifth biſhop of London in order of ſucceſſion) was ſucceſſor to Richard de Wentworth, as before mentioned. He was elected Jan. 26, 1340, conſecrated at Canterbury March 12 following by his uncle, John de Stratford, archbiſhop of Canterbury. This

is bishop built a chapel to the ho-
ur of St. Thomas, in Stratford up-
n Avon, the place of his birth.
died at Stepney, April 7, 1354,
ving sat bishop fourteen years, and
vived the archbishop, his uncle,
oft six years.

1354. Michael de Northburg was
ted bishop the same month, and
firmed by Simon de Islip, before
pope's bull was produced. This
hop, before his promotion, had se-
al ecclesiastical benefices. By his
l, dated May 23, 1361, the place
his sepulture to be at the entrance
o the cathedral without the west
r; and founded a chantry for his
n soul and those of his successors:
also gave 2000l. for the founding
he Charter-House near Smithfield.
died at Copford in Essex, Sept. 9,
1.

1361. Simon de Sudbury, doctor
laws, and domestic chaplain to
e Innocent VI. and auditor of
ses in the Rota at Rome; which
e, by way of provision, made him
hop of London, Oct. 22, 1361, and
consecrated March, 1362. He
nded a college in Sudbury to the
nour of St. Gregory, anno 1365.
was translated to Canterbury on
death of Archbishop Whittlesey,
5, and was barbarously murdered
the rebels in King Richard's reign,
e 14, 1381, being beheaded. Af-
the troubles were ended, he was
ourably interred at Canterbury.

1375. William Courtenay (son to
gh Earl of Devonshire) bishop of
reford, was translated thence to
ndon, Sept. 12, 1375, being then
thirty-three years of age. In
6 he withstood the granting of a
idy to King Edward III. by the
gy, in a synod then held at Lon-
. He too hastily published the
l of Pope Gregory II. at Paul's
s against the Florentines, with-
acquainting the king; for which,
the king's command, he was con-
ed before the bishop of Exeter,
chancellor, before whom he
ded the pope's command. The
ncellor bid him take his choice,
er to lose his temporals, or retract
e words with his own mouth;
with much ado he obtained, *ut*
alium revocare posset. The year
owing, by the pope's command,
he convened John Wicliffe before him
in St. Paul's church; but, being
overawed by the presence of the duke
of Lancaster, and other great men,
who secretly favoured Wicliffe's doc-
trine, he did nothing more than en-
join silence to him and his followers.
In Aug. 1381, he succeeded Simon
de Sudbury as archbishop of Canter-
bury, having just before been made
lord chancellor.

Richard II. 1381. Robert Bay-
brooke was promoted to the see of
London by the bull of Pope Urban,
Sept. 9, 1381, and consecrated at
Lambeth Jan. 5 following. In Sept.
1382, he was made lord chancellor,
but held that place only half a year.
In 1396, he ordained, that the days
of the Conversion and Commemora-
tion of St. Paul be celebrated through-
out his diocese equally with the highest
festivals; and in 1393 he decreed,
that all the clergy of his diocese, in
their priestly ornaments, should every
year be present in St. Paul's church,
in procession, on the days of the Con-
version and Commemoration of that
saint. After much opposition, he at
length abolished an old but very ill
custom, which had long prevailed,
and was this: the canon residentiary
would admit no canons to residence,
unless he would expend one thousand,
eight hundred, or at least seven hun-
dred marks, in the first year after
his admission, in eating and drinking,
and other luxurious expences. At
length, after enjoying his bishoprick
with character and reputation, he
died Aug. 27, 1404.

1404. Roger Walden was raised
from a private clergyman in 1393,
being rector of Fordham in Essex,
archdeacon of Winchester in 1395,
and the same year dean of York, and
at last, at the request of Richard II.
was advanced to the see of Canter-
bury, in Feb. 1398, in the room of
Thomas Arundel, then banished the
realm. But this honour he did not
long enjoy; for, upon the deposing of
Richard II. 1399, Thomas Arundel
was again restored by Henry IV. and
the said Roger forced to live a private
life for more than five years, till at
last, by the kind endeavours of the
archbishop, his charitable adversary,
he had the bishoprick of London be-
stowed on him by the pope's bull of
proviso,

proviſo, Dec. 10, 1404, into which he was ſolemnly inſtalled June 30, 1405; but died in the month of January, 1406, and was buried in the priory church of St. Bartholomew, near Smithfield.

Henry IV. 1406. Nicholas Bubwich, keeper of the great ſeal, was made biſhop of London, May 13, 1406, and about the ſame time treaſurer of England. He was conſecrated at Mortlake, Sept. 16 following; in June, the next year, he was tranſlated to Saliſbury, and the year following to Bath and Wells. He died Oct. 27, 1424, and was buried in the cathedral church of Wells.

1407. Richard Clifford, biſhop of Worceſter, had been archdeacon of Canterbury, and keeper of the privy ſeal. He was a biſhop of ſome merit, much eſteemed as a man of probity and wiſdom, and ſhared in the affections of his prince and the people. In Nov. 1417, he gave one thouſand marks to the poor ſcholars of Burnel's inn in Oxford, which from this biſhop's gift began to be called London College. He died Aug. 20, 1421, and was buried in his own cathedral.

Henry V. 1422. John Kemp, biſhop of Chicheſter, was tranſlated to this ſee by papal proviſion, Nov. 17, 1421, and received his ſpirituals from Henry Chichely, archbiſhop of Canterbury, May 20, 1422. He was declared lord chancellor of England in March, 1426, which office he held till the beginning of the year 1432. He had been dean of Durham, and made biſhop of Rocheſter in 1419, from whence he was tranſlated to Chicheſter. In 1439 he was created a cardinal by the title of St. Albine. In 1426 he was tranſlated to York, where he continued twenty-eight years, and in his extreme old age removed from thence to Canterbury, about a year and a half before his death, which was on March 22, 14—, and was buried at Canterbury under a handſome monument on the ſouth ſide of the preſbytery.

Henry VI. 1426. William Gray, doctor of laws, and dean of York, upon the tranſlation of Kemp to York, was by the king's command elected biſhop of London by the canons of St. Paul's, and being elected was confirmed, and afterwards conſecrated, May 6, 1426, by Henry, archbiſhop of Canterbury, *papa inconſulto*, to which at laſt the pope was forced, as it were, to conſent by his bulls of proviſion, bearing date July 20, 1426. Whilſt biſhop of London, he refounded, or rather reſtored the college of Thele in Herefordſhire, for a maſter and four canons. In 1431 he was tranſlated to Lincoln, and died May, 1435.

1431. Robert Fitzhugh, doctor of laws, ſon of the Lord Henry Fitzhugh, had been canon of York, archdeacon of Northampton, maſter of King's hall, Cambridge, in 1425, and chancellor of that univerſity. In 1429 he was ſent ambaſſador to Rome and Venice, and at his return obtained the biſhoprick of London. In 1435 he was elected to Ely; but died at St. Oſyth before his tranſlation, Jan. 15. 1436, and was buried in the midſt of the choir, in his epiſcopal habits laid in braſs.

(*To be continued.*)

MEMOIRS *of a* CAPTAIN.

MY father was a gentleman, and his name was Philips. After his death I obtained the conſent of my family to enter into the army; but before my departure to join my regiment, I found it neceſſary to make a viſit to a friend of my late father, who was charged with the care of my affairs till I came of age. Here I ſaw a lady, whom I ſhall hereafter diſtinguiſh by the name of Amelia. She was independent of the world by the poſſeſſion of a large fortune: ſhe wanted neither beauty nor elegance of perſon; but ſhe had paſſions that would outſtrip the wind. I was then a ſtranger to exceſs of any kind; youth bloomed on my countenance, which, with my form, attracted her particular attention. Ignorant of the language of love, I knew not how to interpret the many glances and tender expreſſions which came from Amelia; till one delightful evening, in the month of

May, when the ſoul of love ſeemed hover in the ſerenity of the air, , in an alcove dedicated to Venus, ly inſtructed me in the rites of that witching goddeſs. Six weeks I ſpent pleaſures heretofore unknown. I s then obliged to change the volupons enjoyments of love to encounter e accidents of war; and found myf as unhappy at parting with Ame, as Telemachus was when he was rced from his Eucharis. I believe, wever, that Amelia endured even onger perturbations of mind than I d. She endeavoured to prevail on e to renounce the ſword, and obtuely hinted at marriage. I was too ll of ardour in my new profeſſion entertain the moſt diſtant thought reſigning my commiſſion. --- *I was plucking bright honour from the le-faced moon.* The idea of glory, d the hopes of a regiment, engroſſed the powers of my ſoul. In ſhort, embarked, and joined my regiment e day before the glorious firſt of uguſt, 1759. In the action of that y I received a muſket ſhot, which, enetrating through my body, laid e among the ſlain, with all the apearance of being dead. When the urry of the battle was over, and conueſt had crowned the great abilities the Duke, a ſoldier of the company which I belonged, diſcovering me the field, with ſome little ſigns of fe, immediately exerted himſelf to rocure me the aſſiſtance of a ſurgeon, ho conveyed me to a houſe in the own of Minden, tolerably well proided with every thing requiſite for me in my condition. He then exmined my wound with attention, nd having conceived ſome faint hopes hat it was poſſible for me to recover, y faithful ſoldier anxiouſly ſeconded is endeavours for that purpoſe, by he moſt conſtant and affectionate atendance.

There are abroad a ſort of *religieuſes*, who dedicate themſelves to the ervice of the ſick, and with that view ttend the hoſpitals. The ſecond day fter my being removed to Minden, ne of them came to miniſter to me. Reyley, for that was my kind ſoldier's ame, introduced this charitable woman. When ſhe told me her errand, it was with inexpreſſible pain I could xert myſelf to thank her for her goodneſs. When Reyley came to know the purport of her viſit, the poor fellow was like one frantic with joy; but it was a little damped by his conſidering that ſhe was a French woman and a papiſt; for he thence concluded, that her diſintereſted profeſſions were only a cloak to ſome ſiniſter deſigns, and that her real intentions were to poiſon his maſter, becauſe he was an heretic. He revealed to me his fears, and it was with great difficulty I could prevail on him to believe there was no foundation for them.

Being of an extreme good habit of body, I was ſoon pronounced out of danger. I could now ſit up a little. When I had collected ſtrength enough to bear the light, I diſcovered in the perſon of my nurſe one of the moſt lovely women, I think, I ever beheld: a face the moſt beautiful, and a form the moſt delicate, joined to a certain eaſineſs of behaviour, and an apparent ſympathy in the misfortune which had happened, together with her aſſiduity, created in me, I muſt own, other feelings than thoſe which uſually ariſe from ſimple gratitude. Accordingly I was never happy but when ſhe was either converſing with me, or reading to me. From ſome diſtant hopes ſhe had conceived of converting me, ſhe always choſe religion for her ſubject. Never had man ſo fair an inſtructreſs, nor was ever any man ſo inattentive to inſtruction. While ſhe was deſcanting on the merits of the Bleſſed Virgin, I was paying my adoration at the ſhrine of Venus. My fair tutoreſs would gently chide me for my want of faith. --- I promiſed my endeavours to believe.

In proportion as I grew better, my deſire of continuing Maria with me increaſed. On requeſting my permiſſion to retire, I prevailed on her to ſtay a few days longer, and even feigned myſelf ill to engage her attendance. At times I thought I could perceive that ſhe had caught the flame which ſhe had kindled in my boſom. A certain irreſolution which her conduct diſcovered was, to my willing mind, proof as ſtrong as holy writ. Hitherto I had concealed my paſſion — an opportunity now offered to reveal it — I did — and in ſuch terms as ſeemed to affect her very ſenſibly.——

Bathed in tears, ſhe replied with all the tenderneſs of ſympathetic love. She beſeeched me to conſider her future happineſs, and begged I would permit her to depart immediately; adding, that if ſhe ſtayed longer ſhe ſhould want a ſufficient ſhare of reſolution to avoid miſery. —It is in vain, ſaid ſhe, to endeavour to conceal what in deſpite of me almoſt every action diſcovers. Gratitude, ſir, is the nobleſt virtue of the ſoul. Do not, inſtead of the return which my ſervices merit, reward your benefactreſs with ruin, with infamy. I will pray for your preſervation and future happineſs; but muſt endeavour to regain that peace of mind which I at preſent want. — She was going. — Stop, Maria, it is not poſſible. I ſeized her hand, and preſſed it to my lips. Gratitude, ſaid I, is too poor a return for all your tender and aſſiduous cares: a nobler paſſion ſhall requite your ſervices, and that life, which has been preſerved by your charity, ſhall be devoted to your protection. Accept, Maria, continued I, accept the ſincereſt profeſſions which man ever uttered; and truſt, as I ſwear by the eternal diſpoſer of every event, that I will never abandon or neglect you. —Theſe words were uttered with ſuch fervency as made a deep impreſſion on her. The advantage I had gained was purſued: ſhe yielded to my wiſhes.

I now obtained permiſſion to return to England, but was greatly embarraſſed in determining how to diſpoſe of Maria. My fondneſs would not permit me to think of leaving her behind, and I had ſtrong apprehenſions that ſhe would not like the journey. Before I ventured ſeriouſly to propoſe it to her, I aſked her, with ſome appearance of indifference, how ſhe would approve a little trip to England? "*Ah, mon Dieu!* ſaid ſhe, *C'eſt mon païs: je ſuis Angloiſe.*" Of this I had not till now the leaſt idea; for Maria ſpoke not a word of Engliſh. In ſhort, ſhe made no objection to accompany me wherever I choſe to take her.

As till now I had never entertained the moſt diſtant thought of Maria's being any other than a French woman, I never made any enquiry about her connections; but on being informed that ſhe was my countrywoman, I could not reſtrain my curioſity from aſking her more particularly concerning her ſituation. She immediately gratified my wiſhes. — My father and mother, ſaid ſhe, were Engliſh; they ſettled at St. Omer's, to enjoy without reſtraint the free exerciſe of their religion. I was yet an infant when I was deprived of their parental care by the ſmall-pox. In one day they both died; in one grave they were buried. From my earlieſt remembrance I have been in the houſe of La Charite, where I received the little education I can boaſt of, and having attained the neceſſary age, I was admitted into the ſiſterhood. Obedience to our vow compels us to attend on the hoſpitals. I was by accident in that of the French on the ſo fatal day to them, the firſt of Auguſt, and was taken priſoner by an Hanoverian ſoldier, who treated me with the utmoſt humanity; but hearing of your ſituation, and that you were an Engliſhman, in order to ſecure protection to myſelf, I forced on you the duties of my office. Though I thought proper to conceal from you my country, I was ſanguine in my hopes of being able to convert you, whilſt you were in ſo weak a ſituation, to the principles of the true faith. I flattered myſelf that you liſtened to me with attention, little dreaming from whence it ſprang, or that I ſhould fall a victim to my own endeavours. You have gained the heart of Maria: if you knew it better, you would think it worth preſerving: it is devoted to your ſervice. If you cheriſh it, you will find it faithful: if you ſlight it, it will not be long able to ſurvive neglect.

This ſhort reply was delivered with ſuch genuine ſimplicity, that it drew from me the ſtrongeſt profeſſion of the moſt ardent love. We ſoon embarked for England, where we arrived without any accident.

After living ſome weeks in London, in an uninterrupted ſtate of felicity, Amelia heard of my reſidence, nor was ſhe uninformed of my preſent connection. The idea of neglect ſtung her to the ſoul. Diſcretion was loſt in the hurry of her paſſions. She came to my houſe — I was from home. She deſired to ſee Maria — ſhe was admitted. Ignorant of each other's

nguage, they could not exchange eir thoughts otherwiſe than by their oks, which was too little for Ame- , who, overleaping all bounds of licacy and decency, and totally for- tting herſelf and her ſex, aſſaulted aria in ſuch a manner, that, had not been for the interpoſition of the rvants, the meeting might have proved tal to her. Amelia then left the ouſe, but not without denouncing engeance againſt me. On my return, found Maria in great diſorder from is extraordinary viſit, and the ſer- ants in the utmoſt confuſion. Well cquainted as I was with the violence f Amelia's diſpoſition, I could not elp being greatly alarmed at this vent; and, whilſt I was ruminating n what manner to conduct myſelf on he occaſion, I received the following ote:

"Can you, Mr. Philips, forget hoſe delightful moments which are o lately fled? Made they an impreſ- ion ſo ſlight as to be deſtroyed by he firſt guſt of deſire? Faithleſs an! you have driven me to diſtrac- ion; you have made me forget my- elf — my ſex! Were I cool enough o reflect, I ſhould bluſh at the inju- ious affront I offered to the unde- igning cauſe of my miſery; but ſhe s my rival; ſhe has alienated from me your affections, and I muſt be —— Yet, if the leaſt ſpark of pity dwells n your boſom, let me ſee you. I will e at your houſe at four. Paſſion like mine is a ſtranger to punctilio!"

I was greatly diſtreſſed at the re- ceipt of this note; and muſt confeſs, that it awakened in me every tender recollection of our former intimacy, and gave me infinite uneaſineſs. I knew it would be impoſſible to avoid ſeeing Amelia, and therefore returned an anſwer, that I ſhould wait her com- mands. Maria ardently preſſed me to ſhun this interview. I had been in- conſtant to Amelia; Maria therefore had great reaſon to tremble for herſelf. It was not, therefore, without many aſſurances of unſhaken fidelity, that I at length calmed a little the agitation of her mind. I begged her to be ab- ſent, as her preſence would but en- creaſe the confuſion of the approach- ing ſcene. Maria obeyed.

With the appointed hour Amelia rrived. I could perceive her pride was deeply wounded, yet even from that her native dignity received a pe- culiar grace; and an aſſumed air of tranquillity with which ſhe entered the room, gave an additional majeſty to her appearance. She politely wel- comed me to England, expreſſed great concern at my misfortune in be- ing wounded. — With a deep ſigh, and the moſt tender look, "Indeed, ſaid ſhe, Mr. Philips, I felt it: heaven knows how chearfully I would have endured your pain, if it could have given you eaſe. Pardon me, Mr. Phi- lips, for the wildneſs of my paſſion this morning. I have reaſoned myſelf into a ſufficient ſerenity of temper to expoſ- tulate with you coolly a few minutes: and then, ſir, if you are ſtill averſe to my wiſhes, I will never more break in upon your pleaſures; but ſuch an ungrateful return for all that a doating heart could beſtow --- virtue, honour, fortune --- ſharpens the pangs of ſhame; and whilſt my love hurries me on to attempt every thing that might ſerve to realize the hopes of a bleeding heart, reaſon condemns my ſollicitude as vile and abject. A mind that could not for a few months, a few ſhort months, feed itſelf on the bare recol- lection of ſuch luxurious pleaſures as we enjoyed, is too mean to merit a return of that exceſs of bliſs. In one ſo young to meet ſo great a hypocrite! — To know that the ſincerity of my vows, that the ardour of my paſſion, was returned by a feigned careſs only! for feigned it muſt have been in one who could ſo ſoon forget its object — it is humiliating; indeed it is. But I muſt bear your inſults, ſir; I am doomed to be wretched. Yet, ſir, ſituated as I am in theſe mortifying circumſtances, my wrongs oblige me to require, and entitle me to know, the reaſon why I am thus abuſed."

To ſee the woman ſupplicating my compaſſion, for whom but a few months before I would have hazarded my life to procure the leaſt addition of happineſs, ſhook my reſolves to the very foundation, and every tender paſſion began to rebel in her favour. The thoughts of our former happineſs ruſhed on my mind like a torrent, whilſt all that had paſſed between Ma- ria and me appeared as a dream, from which I was juſt awakening to new joys with Amelia. Such is the force

of beauty, and ſuch the power of love, that Nature, left to herſelf, muſt ſubmit to their controul. In vain do honour or principle plead for a hearing, when paſſion has the dominion; for then every faculty of the ſoul is abſorbed and entirely loſt in the idea of enjoyment. Accordingly, the tears of Amelia had by that time blotted from my memory the impreſſion made by Maria's aſſiduity and affection, and all my proteſtations to her were juſt diſſolving into air. I had almoſt yielded to the perſuaſive eloquence of the pearly drops which trickled from Amelia's eyes, and was on the point of ſwearing to her eternal fidelity, when Maria entered the room. As the tracks made on the ſand of the ſea ſhore are wholly obliterated by the returning tide, ſo were all the impreſſions made on my heart by Amelia inſtantly expunged by the preſence of Maria. I flew to her, as it were involuntarily, and wrapt in her embrace exclaimed, Fortune, I defy thee; thou, Maria, art the miſtreſs of my ſoul, in thee my happineſs is centered, and to thee I dedicate my future life!

Amelia, enraged at ſo unexpected a change, looked on me with the moſt expreſſive contempt, and cried out, that a mind ſo unſteady in its purpoſe, ſo liable to be ſhaken by the ſudden ſtarts of paſſion, was beneath her attention. Her eyes, however, glared with rage, and having, with the bitterеſt imprecations, invoked every power to revenge her cauſe, and ſhower curſes on my head, ſhe flew to the door, and bidding me beware the vengeance of an injured woman, entered her carriage, and ordered it immediately away.

Two days, however, elapſed without my ever hearing of her: on the third, it being my uſual cuſtom in the morning to take the air on horſeback, I diſcovered her, galloping towards me. When ſhe came up, ſhe made her horſe keep pace with mine. —Villain, deliberate villain, ſaid ſhe, is it not enough that you have triumphed over Amelia; but you muſt make her a witneſs to your fondneſs for the ſtrumpet, who has ſupplanted her in your affection! Tell me, Mr. Philips, wherein have I merited ſuch unworthy treatment. Fain would I hope that an over-heated imagination has ſupplanted me in your eſteem; that it is the ardour of your youth which has precipitated you into connections you now deſpiſe, and that you will ſpeedily reſtore to me that tenderneſs which I ſo dearly purchaſed, and upon which I alone ought to have the ſole claim. Vain, I indeed fear, are my hopes. The more I plead for a return of your affection, the more, no doubt, you will deſpiſe me for my ſollicitude to regain it. Dull ſpeculatiſts, who love in theory alone, may paſs their rigid cenſure upon me: they feel not the animating ſpark which lights to action the ſoul of love; which kindles in the breaſt the flame of fierce deſire; which hurries through the veins the rapid tide. —But wherefore ſhould I expoſtulate? What, alas! can words avail, to ſoften a determined mind! All that I ſhall add will be, if you have reſolution enough to do an act of juſtice, and to reſtore me to the eſteem of the world ——

Here ſhe pauſed: I then calmly told her my ſtory, and concluded it with ſaying, that as I never ſuppoſed myſelf under any matrimonial obligation to her, I deemed myſelf at liberty to purſue my own inclination; yet had it not been for the interpoſition of ſome very extraordinary events, I ſhould have rejoiced in the happineſs of being connected with her in the ſtrongeſt and the cloſeſt manner; but that being bound by the double tie of love and gratitude to Maria, which had given her ſuch an intereſt in my heart, no conſideration could prevail on me to break it; that therefore, whilſt I had exiſtence, I never would abandon or forſake her.

On this declaration, Amelia, mad as the prieſteſs of the Delphic god, when enthuſiaſtic ſpirit ſwelled her breaſt, drew out of her pocket a ſmall piſtol, and immediately fired it at me, uttering at the ſame time ſomething which her paſſion rendered inarticulate. Her horſe took fright at the report, and threw her: by the fall, ſhe broke her leg. This accident fortunately happening near a very good inn, ſhe was conveyed to it; but, though all imaginable care was taken of her, the violence of her temper threw her into a fever which was very near proving fatal. You muſt

ds suppose that I was strangely ected at so extraordinary an at-npt: therefore, to contribute as ch as possible to the ease of her nd, I determined once more to leave native country. But the intimacy my connection with Maria made it possible for her to travel, and whilst were waiting for a change in her ndition, Amelia in some degree re-vered, and wrote me the following let:

"Sir, my affection for you made , I must own, forget myself. Pro-lence vouchsafed to interfere, to ert the execution of my design, d to chastise me for the impious at-npt. I have no other return to ke, but to give you the fullest as-rances that I shall cease to persecute u, that I feel the most poignant ntrition for my past conduct, and t I wish you happy. I have formed esolution to quit this country, and ndon society. This I shall exe-te. When the hand that writes s is mouldered into dust, and when spirit that dictates it is sunk o its original nothing, forget not t there was a woman who renounced most flattering prospects, in the d hope of changing the name of nelia ..... to that of Amelia ilips. Farewel for ever."

A few days after the receipt of this te, Maria made me the father of a ely boy.

In this chain of adventures, it ought to be expected, that every link uld be joined by virtue. Our nting the sanction of ceremony oved no impediment to our happi-s. No addition could have been de to it by the most scrupulous ob-vance of every religious law. Per-ps there never existed between two sons a truer affection; nor indeed s a series of events often happen, in our case, sufficient to determine one center every human passion. d not a wish whose ultimate object not an addition to Maria's happi-; and it would be doing her great stice to conceal, that she was no anxious in her endeavours to pro-e mine. In so delightful an inter-rse, therefore, the little impedi-nts which Amelia threw in our way, ned only to give a higher zest to felicity. I was indeed truly happy. But it is the lot of mortals, more or less, to taste the cup of affliction. I soon drank its bitterest draught. — Maria died. Want of proper attention to herself, in her late critical situation, brought on a fever, which baffled every power of art.

You may more easily conceive, than I can recite, my anguish at the loss of Maria. For some time I gave myself up a prey to grief; but the tender perseverance of my friends rouzed me at last from the melancholy state I was in, and led me back into society. By degrees the conversation of my old companions abated the corrosive reflections that preyed on my mind, and in time I grew a little chearful. To perfect my cure, I entered deep into the spirit of dissipation. It is true, it had the desired effect; it totally banished recollection: but, on the other hand, it cost me my whole fortune, and endangered the loss of all my dearest connections. I had lived in such a round of extravagance, particularly play, that I saw myself reduced to the last guinea of my patrimony. My own relations would no longer support me: they would not even deign to see me. My pay became my only resource; I therefore determined immediately to join my regiment. I applied to many of my acquaintance, who were indebted for some former pecuniary obligations, for a sum to answer my most pressing necessities; but my poverty being known, of whomsoever I requested, I was sure to be chagrined with the meanness of some trifling excuse: and, indeed, whoever sollicits the generosity of the public, or of individuals, in such a situation, may be sure of meeting with the same disappointments; for, according to the reigning system of the present times, there can be no greater crime than poverty: even the very suspicion of it in a man will induce the rest of the world to shun him like a pestilence. Among my most serious acquaintance, there was one Mr. Sherwood, who, being extremely intimate with my family, was no stranger to my wants, and he generously supplied them.

With his assistance I prepared for my departure; but a few days before it, I received an embassy from Amelia. Seeing me now disengaged, and aban-

abandoned by all mankind, ſhe again urged her plea to my perſon. She choſe for her ſollicitor Mr. March, a relation of her own, and one with whom I had formerly lived in the higheſt degree of friendſhip. He dwelt much on my preſent diſagreeable circumſtances, and on the *eclat* with which I might emerge from poverty by the enjoyment of her fortune: beſides, it was what I owed to juſtice.

I acknowledged the ſplendor of the temptation; but ſtill I could not prevail on myſelf to ſubmit to receive ſo great an obligation. Whatever Amelia might have once a right to demand of me in point of juſtice, the attempt ſhe had made on my life muſt be deemed ſufficient to have cancelled that claim. I had conceived ſome hopes from the laſt letter ſhe honoured me with, that there had been a total period to ſollicitation or correſpondence. The chief effect this meſſage had on me was to haſten my departure; and being permitted, through the interceſſion of Mr. Sherwood, to take leave of my relations, I left the kingdom in ſome degree reconciled to them.

(To be concluded in our next.)

New and curious Hiſtorical Anecdotes,

CONCLUDED.

(From Vol. II. *of Sir* JOHN DALRYMPLE'*s Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, lately publiſhed.)*

AMONG the many treaties in negociation between England and France in the reign of Charles II. there was one poſterior to that of which we gave ſome account in our laſt, the purport of which was, that Charles ſhould aſſemble no parliament for three years, that neither party ſhould enter into treaties prejudicial to the other, and that Charles ſhould have a penſion from France. The negociation of this treaty was committed to the Ducheſs of Portſmouth and Lord Sunderland.

In the courſe of this treaty the following expreſſions relative to it were made uſe of by the King, Lord Sunderland, the Ducheſs of Portſmouth, and the Duke of York, ſeparately. They are recorded in the diſpatches of Barillon, the French ambaſſador.

Charles's words were, (ſays Barillon, writing to his maſter) "That your majeſty might remain in the moſt glorious ſtate that any king has been in for many ages, and put it out of the power of England ever to hurt you." — Alſo, "He repeated afterwards all that he had ſo often ſaid to me, of the advantages which your majeſty might derive from having England always dependent on you."

Lord Sunderland "enlarged very much upon the advantages which your majeſty might reap from having the king of England dependent on you."

The Ducheſs of Portſmouth ſaid, "If your majeſty will give four millions a year, for three years, the king of England will enter into all the engagements your majeſty can deſire."

The Duke of York ſaid, "That he hoped your majeſty would conſider, that his religion, and his attachment to France, are the ſources of the oppoſition he meets with in England."

"I know (continues Barillon) by all that has been ſaid to me, that if the ſum was agreed upon, there would be no difficulty about the reſt; that is to ſay, they would give your majeſty a *carte blanche* upon every thing you could deſire; and they would enter into all ſorts of engagements not to make any treaty with foreign princes without your conſent, and even oblige themſelves to enter into all your intereſts, and to favour all your deſigns."

Barillon to Louis XIV. *Nov.* 4, 1680.

"I KNOW that there is a ſecret condition agreed on, and which makes the foundation of all the preſent conduct of both parties (Charles and the parliament); to wit, that the parliament ſhall give the king of Great Bri-

tain

power to name for his ſucceſſor om he pleaſes, as was practiſed in time of Henry VIII. The Duke Monmouth flatters himſelf with be- named; I don't doubt but Lady rtſmouth and Lord Sunderland have en him hopes of it. Lady Portſ- uth has alſo pretenſions for her . What I write to your majeſty l appear very extraordinary, but gland has no reſemblance to other ntries."

THE following letter and extract int out Charles's very great regard r the Dutch, as well as that homely gance of expreſſion and blunt hu- our for which he was remarkable.

arles the Second to his Siſter, the Ducheſs of Orleans.

Whitehall, Feb. 27, 1669.

" I am ſorry that my Lord Hollis s aſked juſtice upon a point of ho- ur that I ſhould never have thought . You know the old ſaying in Eng- nd, The more a t--- is ſtirred, the ore it ſtinks; and I do not care a - for any thing a Dutchman ſays of , and ſo I think you have enough on this dirty ſubject, which nothing t a ſtinking Dutchman could have en the cauſe of: but pray thank the ng* my brother, and deſire him not take any notice of it; for ſuch idle ſcourſes are not worth his anger nor ine. I have been all this day at ampton-court, and it is ſo long ce I have been on horſeback, as ith this ſmall day's journey I am eary enough to beg your pardon, if ſay no more now but that I am our's."

From the ſame to the ſame.

" I am very glad to hear that your diſpoſition of health is turned into great belly. I hope you will have tter luck with it than the Ducheſſe re had, who was brought to bed Monday laſt of a girle. One part I all wiſh you to have, which is, that u may have as eaſy a labour, for e diſpatched her buſineſs in little ore than an hour. I am afraid ur ſhape is not ſo advantageouſly ade for that convenience as her's is: owever, a boy will recompence two runts more, and ſo good night for feare I ſhould fall into natural philoſophy before I think of it."

THE following ſtroke of Charles the Second's character is taken from the MS notes of the Earl of Dartmouth upon Biſhop Burnet's hiſtory.

" I was told by one that was very converſant with him, that he had a conſtant maxim, never to fall out with any body, let the provocation be never ſo great: which, he ſaid, he had found great benefit from all his life. And the reaſon he gave for it was, that he did not know how ſoon it might be neceſſary to have them again for his beſt friends."

IN Barillon's diſpatches to his maſter, dated Feb. 1685, we find that an unexpected remittance of 500,000 livres was made to King James from France, which that monarch received with the moſt exceſſive tranſports of gratitude. " This prince (ſays Barillon) was extremely ſurpriſed, and ſaid with tears in his eyes — 'It is the 'part of the king your maſter alone to 'act in a manner ſo noble, and ſo full 'of goodneſs to me. I own to you, 'that I feel more ſenſibly what he has 'done in this, than any thing that 'may happen to me in the courſe of 'my life; for I plainly ſee the bot- 'tom of his heart, and how deſirous 'he is that my affairs may proſper. 'He has even outrun what I could 'poſſibly wiſh, and has prevented my 'wants. I can never enough acknow- 'ledge ſuch a proceeding. Inform 'him of my gratitude, and be my 'pledge for the attachment I ſhall 'ever have to him.' — James added, that he had been brought up in France, and eat of your majeſty's bread, and that his heart was French."

MONMOUTH's rebellion was no ſooner begun than Barillon, in his letter of June 25, 1685, informed his court of the uſe James was to make of it. He ſays, " It ſeems to me that the king of England is very glad to have a pretence for raiſing troops, and he believes that the Duke of Monmouth's enterpriſe will ſerve to make him ſtill more maſter of his country."

On

* *The king of France.*

On the 30th of July, 1685, Barillon writes thus to his court: "The king of England's ſcheme is to aboliſh the militia entirely, the uſeleſſneſs and danger of which he found on this laſt occaſion, and if poſſible to make the parliament apply the fund intended for the militia, to maintain the regular troops. All this entirely changes the ſtate of this country, and puts the Engliſh in a different condition from what they have been in till now. They know it, and perceive very well, that a king of a different religion from that of the country, and who is armed, will not eaſily renounce thoſe advantages which the defeat of the rebels, and the troops he has on foot, give him."

ON the 29th of Oct. 1685, Barillon writes to his court thus: "He (James) added, that his deſign was to make the parliament revoke the Teſt act, and the Habeas Corpus act; one of which was the deſtruction of the Catholic religion, and the other of the royal authority."

On Dec. 10, 1685, Barillon repreſents the ſentiments of both Charles and James upon the Habeas Corpus act, that great charter of Engliſh liberty. He ſays, "The deceaſed king of England, and the preſent one, have often ſaid to me that a government could not ſubſiſt with ſuch a law."

THE common vindication of the intrigues of King James's ſubjects againſt him is, that the Revolution was a meaſure of expediency in the then ſtate of things. But there are facts in Barillon's diſpatches ſufficient to juſtify it as a matter of abſolute neceſſity. An Engliſh reader may not be ſurpriſed to hear, that King James had reſolved to make void the act of ſettlement in Ireland, in order to have it in his power to make uſe of Iriſh catholics for the eſtabliſhment of his authority in England; but he will be aſtoniſhed to learn a fact hitherto unknown and unſuſpected, that towards the end of the reign of King James there were in England three popiſh regiments regularly paid by France.

BARILLON, in his diſpatches of July 1, 1686, relates, that the Scotch, who oppoſed in parliament James's ſchemes about religion, ſaid, "That they muſt, by refuſing to ſell their God, wipe off the reproach of having ſold their king."

THE invitation for the Prince of Orange to come over, or rather the aſſociation for joining him when he ſhould come, was ſigned on the 30th of June, 1688, by Lord Devonſhire, Lord Danby, Lord Shrewſbury, Lord Lumley, the Biſhop of London, Admiral Ruſſel, and Mr. Sidney.—Immortal ſeven! whoſe memories Britain can never ſufficiently revere. It was in Sidney's hand-writing.

LORD Dartmouth's notes on Biſhop Burnet's hiſtory contain the following anecdote relative to the time in queſtion.

"There was a great meeting at the Earl of Devonſhire's, where the diſpute ran very high between Lord Halifax and Lord Danby; one for the Prince (of Orange), the other for the Princeſs only. At laſt Lord Halifax ſaid, he thought it would be very proper to know the prince's own ſentiments, and deſired Fagel (the prince's confidant) would ſpeak, who defended himſelf a great while, by ſaying he knew nothing of the prince's mind upon that ſubject; but if they would know his own, he believed *the prince would not like to be his wife's gentleman-uſher.* Upon which Lord Danby ſaid, he hoped they all knew enough now; for his part, he knew too much—and broke up the aſſembly."

BARILLON's diſpatches, after the Prince of Orange's landing, contain the following anecdotes.

His letter of Dec. 1, 1688, relates that Lord Melfort had preſſed James to ſeize all the principal perſons of the Whig party, as ſoon as the Prince of Orange had landed.

In his letters of Dec. 11 and 27, he ſays, that James had ordered Jefferies to reſide in the palace, in order that the great ſeal might be at hand to be carried off; and that James believed the loſs of the great ſeal could not be repaired, and that the conſtitution muſt fall looſe by his diſappearance.

Letter of 24th December relates, that when King James was diſcovered by

he fiſhermen in his firſt flight, one them knelt and wept; that upon James wept, and the other fiſher- who had behaved ill to him be- , at the ſight of his tears fell n their knees; and that at Fever- n the common people behaved to with far more reſpect than thoſe better condition; for which Ba- n aſſigns this reaſon, that theſe were afraid of the Prince of nge.

AFTER the ſucceſs of the Prince of nge in England was confirmed, g James wrote a letter to his daugh- (Queen Mary, late Princeſs of nge) "that he had hitherto been ling to make excuſes for what had n done, and thought her obedience her huſband, and compliance with nation, might have prevailed; that her being crowned was in her n power; and if ſhe did it, while and the Prince of Wales were liv- , the curſes of an angry father ld fall on her, as well as of a God o commanded obedience to pa- ts."

KING William, before he went oad, told the Duke of Leeds, that muſt be very cautious of ſaying any ng before the queen that looked a diſreſpect to her father, which never forgave any body; and the rquis of Halifax in particular had all manner of credit with her for ne unſeaſonable jeſts he had made n this ſubject: that he, the duke, ght depend upon what ſhe ſaid to n to be ſtrictly true, though ſhe uld not always tell the whole truth; d that he muſt not take it for nted that ſhe was of his opinion ry time ſhe did not think fit to ntradict him.

The Earl of Nottingham, who was y much in Queen Mary's confi- nce, ſaid, he was very ſure, if ſhe d outlived her huſband, ſhe would ve done her utmoſt to have reſtored father; but under ſuch reſtric- ns as ſhould have prevented his ever king any attempts upon the reli- n or liberties of his country.

THE following ſpeech of King mes, at St. Germains, to the Scotch May, 1773.

officers when reduced into a compa- ny of centinels, is a ſtrong inſtance how a mind, naturally ſevere and weak, may be humanized, and even elevated by misfortunes.

King JAMES's *Speech.*

"My own misfortunes are not ſo nigh my heart as your's. It grieves me beyond what I can expreſs, to ſee ſo many brave and worthy gentlemen, who had once the proſpect of being the chief officers in my army, reduced to the ſtations of private centinels. Nothing but your loyalty, and of a few of my ſubjects in Britain, who are forced from their allegiance by the Prince of Orange, and who I know will be ready on all occaſions to ſerve me and my diſtreſſed family, could make me willing to live. The ſenſe of what all of you have done, and undergone for your loyalty, hath made ſo deep an impreſſion in my heart, that if ever it pleaſe God to reſtore me, it is impoſſible I can be forgetful of your ſervices and ſufferings: neither can there be any poſts in the armies of my dominions but what you have juſt pretenſions to. As for my ſon, and your prince, he is your own blood, a child capable of any impreſſions; and as his education will be from you, it is not ſuppoſable he will forget your merits.

"At your own deſire, you are now going a long march, far diſtant from me. I have taken care to provide you with money, ſhoes, ſtockings, and other neceſſaries. Fear God and love one another. Write your wants particularly to me, and depend upon it always to find me your parent and king."

THE author of the Memoirs concludes them with a deſerved panegyric on his favourite hero.

"One quits, ſays he, the character of King William with reluctance. There was a ſimplicity, an elevation, and an utility in all the actions of his life. The laſt treaty which he ſigned was the grand alliance; the laſt act of parliament that he paſſed was one which compleated the ſecurity of the Hanover ſucceſſion; and the laſt meſſage which he ſent to parliament, while he was in a manner expiring, was to recom-

mend an union between two parts of the iſland, which too long had been divided. To him mankind owe the ſingular ſpectacle of a monarchy, in which the monarch derives a degree of greatneſs and ſecurity from the freedom of his people, which treaſures and arms cannot beſtow upon other princes; and that, at a time when a military government is extending its ſtrides over every other part of Europe, there is ſtill one country left, in which it is worth the while of a man to wiſh to live.*

"It was the hard fate of King William, that to ſave liberty, religion, Holland, England, and all Europe, except France, he was obliged to injure the relations of nature. Could his heart have been looked into, perhaps it might have been found that he felt the cruelty of this neceſſity much more than thoſe who complain of him for not reſiſting it. I have ſeen an original letter from Lord Portland to King William, after the peace of Ryſwick, in which he informs him, that according to his orders he had offered a penſion of 50,000l. a year to King James; and this was at a time when it was far from being as certain as it is now, that the prince had not employed aſſaſſins to murder him.

"King William received much bad uſage from the nation he had ſaved. He bore it all, ſteady to the great general good, unfeeling only to the injuries done to himſelf. But it is dangerous to preſs too hard upon a virtuous prince, becauſe then his very virtues become dreadful. A well-vouched tradition reports, that once, though only once, King William loſt his temper in government. After the peace of Ryſwick, he ſent a meſſage to the Houſe of Commons, requeſting as a perſonal favour to himſelf, that his regiment of Dutch guards, the companions of all his dangers and glories, ſhould not be obliged to leave him. The commons refuſed his deſire. When the account of it was brought him, he walked for ſome time ſilent through the apartment, with his eyes fixed on the ground, then ſtopped, threw them around him with wildneſs, and ſaid, "If I had a ſon, by God theſe guards ſhould not quit me."

* *In the courſe of two years we have ſeen the conſtitutions of France, Sweden, and Poland overturned, and reduced to military governments: Perhaps the greateſt ſtrokes that were ever given to human nature in ſo ſmall a ſpace of time.*

ANECDOTES OF GABRIELI,

The firſt WOMAN SINGER *of the* SICILIAN OPERA.

From Brydone's Tour through Sicily and Malta, juſt publiſhed.

THE performance of Gabrieli is ſo generally known and admired, that it is almoſt needleſs to ſay any thing to you on that ſubject. Her wonderful execution and volubility of voice have long been the admiration of Italy, and has even obliged them to invent a new term to expreſs it; and would ſhe exert herſelf as much to pleaſe as to aſtoniſh, ſhe might almoſt perform the wonders that have been aſcribed to Orpheus and Timotheus; but it happens, luckily perhaps for the repoſe of mankind, that her caprice is, if poſſible, even greater than her talents, and has made her ſtill more contemptible than theſe have made her celebrated. By this means, her character has often proved a ſufficient antidote both to the charms of her voice and thoſe of her perſon, which are indeed almoſt equally powerful; but if theſe had been united to the qualities of a modeſt and an amiable mind, ſhe muſt have made dreadful havock in the world. However, with all her faults, ſhe is certainly the moſt dangerous ſyren of modern times, and has made more conqueſts, I ſuppoſe, than any one woman breathing.

It is but juſtice to add, that, contrary to the generality of her profeſſion, ſhe is by no means ſelfiſh or mercenary; but, on the contrary, has given many ſingular proofs of generoſity and diſintereſtedneſs. She is very rich; from the bounty, as is ſuppoſed, of the laſt emperor, who was fond of having her at Vienna; but

she was at last banished that city, she has likewise been most of those Italy, from the broils and squab- s that her intriguing spirit, per- ps still more than her beauty, had cited.

There are a variety of anecdotes ncerning her, that would not make unentertaining volume, and I am d they either are or will soon be blished.

Although she is considerably up- rds of thirty, on the stage she scarcely ppears to be eighteen; and this art appearing young is none of the ost contemptible that she possesses. When she is in good humour, and ally chuses to exert herself, there nothing in music that I have ever eard at all to be compared to her erformance; for she sings to the eart as well as to the fancy, when e pleases, and she then commands very passion with unbounded sway. ut she is seldom capable of exercising hese wonderful powers, and her ca- rice and her talents exerting them- lves by turns, have given her, all er life, the singular fate of becoming lternately an object of admiration nd of contempt.

Her powers in acting and reciting re scarcely inferior to those of her inging; sometimes a few words in he recitative, with a single accom- panyment only, produced an effect hat I have never been sensible of from ny other performer, and inclines me o believe what Rousseau advances on his branch of music, which with us s so much despised. She owes much of her merit to the instructions she re- ceived from Metastasio, particularly in acting and reciting; and he has ever said, that she does more justice to his operas than any other actress that ever attempted them.

Her caprice is so fixed and so stub- born, that neither interest, nor flat- tery, nor threats, nor punishments, have the least power over it; and it appears, that treating her with re- spect or contempt have an equal ten- dency to encrease it.

It is seldom that she condescends to exert those wonderful talents; but most particularly if she imagines that such an exertion is expected; and in- stead of singing her airs as other ac- tresses do, for the most part she only hums them over *a mezza voce*. And no art whatever is capable of making her sing when she does not chuse it.

The most successful expedient has ever been found to prevail on her fa- vourite lover, for she always has one, to place himself in the center of the pit, or the front box, and if they are on good terms, which is seldom the case, she will address all her tender airs to him, and exert herself to the utmost. Her present inamorato pro- mised to give us this specimen of his power over her. He took his place accordingly; but Gabrieli, probably suspecting the contrivance, would take no notice of him: so that even this expedient does not always succeed.

The viceroy, who is fond of music, has tried every method with her to no purpose. Some time ago he gave a grand dinner to the principal nobility of Palermo, and sent an invitation to Gabrieli to be of the party. Every other person arrived precisely at the hour of invitation. The viceroy or- dered dinner to be kept back for some time, and sent to let her know that the company waited her. The mes- senger found her reading in bed: she said she was sorry for having made the company wait, and begged he would make her apology, but that really she had entirely forgotten her engage- ment.

The viceroy would have forgiven this piece of insolence; but, when the company came to the opera, Ga- brieli repeated her part with the most perfect negligence and indifference, and sung all her airs in what they call *sotto voce*, that is, so low that they can scarcely be heard. The viceroy was offended; but as he is a good- tempered man, he was loth to make use of authority; but at last, by a perseverance in this insolent stub- bornness, she obliged him to threaten her with punishment in case she any longer refused to sing.

On this she grew more obstinate than ever, declaring that force and authority should never succeed with her; that he might make her cry, but he should never make her sing. The viceroy then sent her to prison, where she remained twelve days; during which time she gave magnificent en- tertainments every day, paid the debts of all the poor prisoners, and distri- buted

buted large ſums in charity. The viceroy was obliged to give up ſtruggling with her, and ſhe was at laſt ſet at liberty amidſt the acclamations of the poor. Luckily for us, ſhe is at preſent in very good humour, and ſometimes exerts herſelf to the utmoſt of her power.

She ſays ſhe has ſeveral times been on terms with the managers of our opera; but ſhe thinks ſhe ſhall never be able to pluck up reſolution enough to go to England. What do you think is her reaſon? It is by no means a bad one. She ſays ſhe cannot command her caprice; but, for the moſt part, that it commands her; and that there ſhe could have no opportunity of indulging it: "For (ſays ſhe) were I to take it into my head not to ſing, I am told the people there would certainly mob me, and perhaps break my bones. Now I like to ſleep in a ſound ſkin, although it ſhould even be in a priſon." She alledges too, that it is not always caprice that prevents her from ſinging, but that it often depends upon phyſical cauſes.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION *of the* ENGRAVING *annexed, repreſenting* No. IV. *of* PICTURES *found in the Ruins of* HERCULANEUM.

THIS picture ſtands firſt in the general collection. It is one of the four *monochromi*, (a term given by the ancients to pictures of one colour only) which were painted upon marble, and diſcovered in the ruins, moſt perfect in their kind, and ineſtimable for their ſingularity; nor is it improbable that theſe are the firſt ancient paintings upon marble that have yet appeared. This painting was diſcovered prior to the others, and receives an additional value from the names of the painter, and of the figures, which remain legible.

In theſe words, ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΟΣ ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ ΕΓΡΑΦΕΝ — *painted by Alexander of Athens* — we have the name and country of the artiſt; and ſomething may be pronounced in regard to the age in which he lived, it being manifeſt from the ancient form of ſome of the Greek characters, that it muſt have been ſome time before the Chriſtian æra.

The five ladies here repreſented are ΛΗΤΩ, Latona; ΝΙΟΒΗ, Niobe; ΦΟΙΕΗ, Phœbe; ΙΛΕΑΙΡΑ, Ileaira; and ΑΓΛΑΙΗ, Aglaia.

Latona was the daughter of Cæus and Phœbe, both children of Cælus and Terra. She bore Apollo and Diana to Jupiter.

Niobe, the renowned daughter of Tantalus, and wife of Amphion king of Thebes, was the mother of ſeven ſons and as many daughters; but being elated at her great fecundity, ſhe began to inſult Latona, and refuſed her divine worſhip, which ſhe thought due rather to herſelf than to one who had bore only two children, Apollo and Diana. Theſe two divine archers, being incenſed at this inſolence, in one day ſlew all her children, Apollo the males, and Diana the females. Thus deprived of her numerous offſpring, ſhe became ſtupified with grief, and was metamorphoſed by Jupiter into a ſtone, which, ſtanding upon Mount Sipylus, appears continually weeping. Ovid very happily deſcribes this ſtory in the ſixth book of his Metamorphoſes.

Phœbe and Ileaira were the daughters of Leucippus and Phylodice, who having been ſtolen by Caſtor and Pollux, became their wives. This is the rape which Ovid mentions in his Art of Love.

The Aglaia here mentioned is ſuppoſed to be the daughter of Jupiter, and one of the three Graces, of whom Heſiod —

To Jove Eurynome three Graces bare,
Euphroſyne the blythe, *Aglaia* fair,
Thalia lovely.

And in another place,

Lame Vulcan, fir'd by ſoft *Aglaia's* charms,
Allur'd this laſt-born Grace to bleſs his arms.

Such are the accounts we have tranſmitted down to us from antiquity concerning theſe ladies; but they



N.° 4

Of Pictures found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM.

ey are too insufficient to make us omprehend the painter's intention in niting them in the group.

The valuable hexameter of the poeſs Sappho, preſerved to us by Atheeus, from which we learn that

" Latona and Niobe were intimate friends,"

ay very well ſatisfy us with regard the ſociable employment in which e ſee them here repreſented, but noing farther.

Deſerving of particular obſervation re the two figures which we ſee playg at a ſort of *cockalls*, called by the ancients πεντελιθιζειν, this game being played with five little ſtones, pebbles, or bones (like thoſe we obſerve in this piece); theſe were thrown upwards from the palm of the hand, which being nimbly turned, they were caught in their deſcent on the back of it. This is exactly what Ileaira is doing in this piece. Pollux ſays, that thoſe which were not caught on the back of the hand were pitched up again from the ground, as Aglaia ſeems to be doing. The ſame author obſerves too, that this game was chiefly a female amuſement.*

* *It is remarkable that this game is ſtill in common practice in the northern parts of this iſland, and chiefly among the female youth.*

Picture of a METHODIST MEETING, *with a Sermon.**

WHEN Mr. Wildgooſe was going to begin his ſermon, Mr. Whitefield himſelf cried out, " Let *wreſtle* in prayer for our dear brother Alderman Pennywiſe, who lieth the point of death. He is a choſen veſſel, he loveth our nation, and has contributed largely towards building a ſynagogue."

As ſoon as Mr. Whitefield's prayer was ended, a journeyman ſhoemaker, who was a zealous Chriſtian, and himſelf an occaſional preacher, cries out, Hallelujah! we have prevailed; God has given us the alderman's life: it is revealed to me, that the fever has left our brother Pennywiſe, and he liveth." Then they began an hymn of thankſgiving for the recovery of Alderman Pennywiſe; but before they had done, one came in and told them, to their great diſappointment, that their brother Pennywiſe was *fallen aſleep*.

Wildgooſe now began to harangue with great vehemence; and, as they expected ſome young fellows to come and make a riot that evening, Wildgooſe was determined to exert himſelf, and if poſſible gain their attention.

In order to this, he reſolved to imitate Mr. Whitefield's lively manner and facetious ſimilitudes. He took his text from the book of Eccleſiaſtes, chap. xi. " Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and walk in the ways of thy heart, and in the ſight of thine eyes; but know that for all these things God will bring thee to judgment.

" As if he had ſaid, Go on, young man, and take your ſwing; go to the tavern, and call for your bottle, and your pipe, and your Welſh-rabbit; entertain yourſelf with cards and dice, or with a play; then away to mother Douglas's, and regale yourſelf with a miſtreſs; and, in ſhort, indulge every appetite and paſſion to the utmoſt; but take this along with you, if you do, you will be damned.

" Damned! for what?' you will ſay.---Why, not for whoring or drinking, or gaming; not for cheating, lying, or ſwearing: no, God Almighty is not ſo captious as to quarrel with his creatures for ſuch trifles as theſe: no, it is for your want of *faith*; it is your infidelity that you will be damned for.

" I will tell you a ſtory. A Roman Catholic gentleman went a partridge-ſhooting along with a Proteſtant neighbour of his on a faſt-day: they were driven, about noon, by a thunder-ſtorm, to a little public-houſe, where they could get nothing to eat but ſome bacon and eggs. The good Catholic had a tender conſcience, and would eat nothing but eggs; the Proteſtant, his companion, who was one of your *good ſort* of people, ſaid, there could be no harm in his eating a bit of bacon with his eggs; that bacon could not be called fleſh; that it was no more than a red-herring; it is fiſh,

* *From the Spiritual Quixote.*

as one may ſay. So the Catholic took a bit of bacon with his eggs.

"But juſt as he had put it into his mouth, there came a moſt tremendous clap of thunder; upon which the poor Catholic ſlipped it down upon his plate again, muttering to himſelf, 'What a noiſe here is about a bit of bacon!' He fooliſhly fancied now the ſin was in his eating the bacon. No ſuch matter: it was his want of faith. He had not a proper faith in his own ſuperſtitious principles.

"I remember, when I was at Oxford, I uſed to pray ſeven times a day, and faſted myſelf to a ſkeleton. I powdered my wig, and went every month to the ſacrament, with the Companion to the Altar in my pocket. I might as well have had Ovid's Epiſtles in my pocket. The devil ſtood laughing behind the church door. The devil loves theſe formalities. I fancied myſelf a good Chriſtian, and had no conception that I was as dead as a door nail, that I muſt be born again to a new life, and that I had no more ſaving faith than a Jew or a Mahometan."

Thus Wildgooſe went on for ſome time in the ſtile of Mr. Whitefield; but what was natural in the one was rather ridiculous in the other, and had a contrary effect from what he apprehended; for there were ſome youthful ſcoffers, who at firſt were a little riotous, yet they were ſoon overpowered by Wildgooſe's eloquence, when he inſenſibly reſumed his own ſtile, and for near a quarter of an hour all was huſhed in ſilence. But on a ſudden, a little girl, who did not ſeem to be above thirteen years old, cried out from the midſt of the crowd, that ſhe was pricked through and through by the power of the word. This occaſioned ſome confuſion; but the people about her checked her zeal, and ſtopped the poor girl's outcries; when a young fellow near the door, who was half fuddled, cried out, "Damn ſuch nonſenſe! theſe fellows ought to be whipped at the cart's tail, by G--d!" He then threw a piece of an apple at the preacher, and he and his companions, ſetting up a laugh, ruſhed out at the door, hollowing and ſinging, "Down with the round-heads! Damn all preaching and praying, ſay I.

"A fig for the parſon, and a fart for
"the clerk;
"Let's put out our candles, and kiſs
"in the dark.
"Derry down."

Their rude behaviour, however, rouzed the fury of the lambs without doors, who began to pelt them with ſtones and dirt, and ſoon drove them off the ſtage.

As the preaching was a little interrupted by this incident, Whitefield took the opportunity to comfort his brother Wildgooſe, and obſerved, that Satan envied their happineſs: "but, courage! my friend; we ſhall make his kingdom ſhake before we have done with him, I will warrant you." Wildgooſe then continued his diſcourſe; and after he had done, he and Mr. Whitefield were invited, by Mrs. Cullpepper, to partake of a comfortable ſupper.

Character *and* Effects *of* MODERN NOVELS.

WHEN one reflects how eaſy a matter it is to give a wrong biaſs to the minds of youth, it is impoſſible to help being aſtoniſhed at the remiſſneſs of thoſe parents and guardians, who ſuffer their daughters and wards to read indiſcriminately the multiplicity of novels which are daily publiſhed.

It is as incumbent a duty to attend to the books a young lady reads, as to the company ſhe keeps; for if it is allowed, that the frequent hearing of looſe converſation naturally prepares the mind for the admittance of vicious ideas, it cannot be denied but books, in which love is the only theme, and intrigues the ſole buſineſs of the actors, are more dangerous than even bad company; ſince the recital of laſcivious ſcenes might ſhock an ear not yet hardened in vice, when the warm repreſentation painted in a novel, and read in the privacy of retirement, cannot fail in exciting deſires, and leaving impure traces on the memory.

Novels not only pollute the imagi-

nations

nations of young women, but likewiſe give them falſe ideas of life, which too often make them act improperly, owing to the romantic turn of thinking they imbibe from their favourite ſtudies. They read of characters which never exiſted, and never can exiſt; and when all the wit and invention of a luxuriant fancy are ſtretched to paint a young man all perfection in body and mind, it is hardly poſſible for a girl to avoid falling in love with the phantom, and being out of humour with the piece of plain mortality which ſhe afterwards marries, and finds to her great diſappointment and mortification does not act like the image her fondneſs had dreſſed up to her view.

Theſe authors of novels take great pleaſure in making their characters act beyond nature. A young man loves the heroine to diſtraction: ſhe cannot return his paſſion: ſhe knows a lady who dies for him, though that lady is certain his heart is devoted to another. The heroine is not ſatisfied with making the man unhappy, by finding his purſuit hopeleſs, but ſhe uſes her power over him to make him marry the perſon he cannot love, and with whom he is afterwards miſerable. He ſubmits to his hard lot, pleaſed in having obeyed the commands of the ſole arbitreſs of his fate. In novels, parents are deſcribed as cruel and obdurate, thwarting the inclinations of their children; and thoſe children are made to invent numberleſs ways of deceiving the watchful eyes of their real friends, in order to run to ruin. By reading theſe books, therefore, young people are taught arts which they never could have dreamed of, and their minds being thus led into a wrong train of thinking, it is no wonder if their maturer age is bent on the purſuit of trifles, if not on vicious indulgencies.

I have heard it ſaid in favour of novels, that there are many good ſentiments diſperſed in them. I maintain, that good ſentiments being found ſcattered in looſe novels, render them the more dangerous, ſince, when they are mixed with ſeducing arguments, it requires more diſcernment than is to be found in youth to ſeparate the evil from the good, they are ſo nicely blended; and when a young lady finds principles of religion and virtue inculcated in a book, ſhe is naturally thrown off her guard, by taking it for granted that ſuch a work can contain no harm: and of courſe the evil ſteals imperceptibly into her heart, while ſhe thinks ſhe is reading ſterling morality.

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

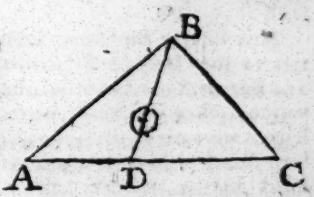
I Have here ſent you a general theorem for finding the center of gravity of all triangles whoſe ſides are given, and which may ſerve as a general ſolution to the queſtion I ſent relative thereto, and which was printed in your Magazine for February. Your inſertion of this will oblige, Sir,

Your conſtant reader and ſubſcriber,

C. M——s.

Put AB $= a$ and BD $= x$.

By an eaſy trigonometrical calculation, all the angles of the triangle ABD may be found, conſequently their ſines are known. Putting then A for the ſine of A, and D for the ſine of ADB, we have from a trigonometrical axiom the following proportion, viz.



As $a : D :: x : A$, therefore $D\,x = A\,a$ and $x = \frac{A\,a}{D}$ and BO the diſtance of the center of gravity from B $= \frac{2\,A\,a}{3\,D}$. The ſame may be done with the reſt of the ſides and angles. In words,

Multiply one of the ſides of the triangle, including the biſected angle, into twice the ſine of the angle it makes with the other ſides. This product divided by thrice the ſine of the angle, made by the biſecting line oppoſite the aforeſaid ſide, will be the center of gravity's diſtance from the angle which was biſected. Q. E. D.

The SECOND QUESTION *in the* LONDON MAGAZINE *for April,* 1773, *is anſwered thus by* C. M——s.

WOULD you the damſel's age be told?
Would you the damſel's fortune know?
Eighteen years, no more, ſhe's old:
For her * fortune look below.

* *Four hundred and fifty pounds.*

A QUESTION *propoſed by* C. M——s.

THIS Sibyl language will declare
A mighty city's name;
No pains, ye ſons of ſcience, ſpare,
But publiſh it to fame.

* $wxyz = 8008 = a$, $w + x + y + z = 42 = b$ $wz + xz + yz = 152 = c$, $wy + xy = 479 = d$. Here w repreſents the place of the firſt letter, x of the ſecond and fifth, y the third and ſixth, and z the fourth.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

THE Hiſtory of Ireland from the Invaſion of Henry II. with a preliminary Diſcourſe on the ancient State of that Kingdom. By Thomas Leland, D. D. Senior Fellow of Trinity College, and Prebendary of St. Patrick's, Dublin. 3 vols. 4to. 3l. 3s. Nourſe.

Our narrow bounds do not permit us to ſpeak ſo largely of this work as it deſerves; we therefore can only ſubſcribe to it a general tribute of applauſe. The ſubject is important, and every page of theſe volumes is ſtamped with merit. The author's authorities appear every where to be reſpectable, and his ſtile is always elegant.

II. *Letters of Lady Rachel Ruſſel. From the Manuſcript in the Library at Woburn-Abby. To which is prefixed, An Introduction vindicating the Character of Lord Ruſſel againſt Sir John Dalrymple, &c.* 4to. 8s. Dilly.

This volume conſiſts of Lady Ruſſel's letters to the Doctors Fitzwilliam, Tillotſon, and Burnet, Lord Galway, Lady Alington, and various other illuſtrious perſonages. Theſe letters are curious and intereſting, and exhibit a ſtrong picture of a goodneſs of head and heart in the amiable lady who wrote the greateſt part of them. The Introduction prefixed, in vindication of her huſband, recites many plauſible arguments to diſprove the authenticity of Sir John Dalrymple's authorities, upon which the charges againſt Ruſſel are grounded.

III. *Obſervations on a late Publication, entitled "Memoirs of Great Britain by Sir John Dalrymple," in which ſome Errors, Miſrepreſentations, and the Deſign of the Compiler and his Aſſociates are detected.* 4to. 2s. Almon.

This vindication of the two illuſtrious Engliſh patriots is very feeble; and we are ſorry that the vindicator of the characters of Ruſſel and Sydney could not exert himſelf in a nobler way than by impoſing a ſimple negative upon the charges of their accuſer. This vindicator has done no good to the cauſe. He is continually wandering from his ſubject; and, always when he departs from it, it is to indulge in abuſe.

IV. *An Examination into the Nature and Evidence of the Charges brought againſt Lord William Ruſſel and Algernon Sydney, by Sir John Dalrymple, Bart. in his Memoirs of Great Britain. By Joſeph Towers,* 8vo. 1s. Sold by the Author.

This appears to be the only vindicator of the Engliſh patriots who has ſtood forth to defend them upon the proper ground. He has not, like the idle author of the laſt pamphlet we examined, exhauſted his time in advancing flat contradictions againſt Sir John Dalrymple's aſſertions; but he has admitted the poſſibility of Ruſſel's having intrigued with France, and of Sydney's having received money from her — and on this ground he explains their motives, and defends them. (See the firſt article of the Review of

ooks in the London Magazine for laſt
ch, where Ruſſel and Sydney are defended
the ſame principles.)

*The Right, Intereſt, and Duty of the
, as concerned in the Affairs of the Eaſt-
es. By Thomas Pownall, Eſq. Member
arliament.* 8vo. 1s. Bladon.

his ſenſible writer ſtates with the greateſt
iſion the ſituations of the Britiſh govern-
t and of the Eaſt-India company with
ect to each other, and then ſketches out
track which both ought to follow, as
g moſt favourable to their mutual in-
ſts.

VI. *A Letter to the Right Hon. Lord North,
on the preſent Proceedings concerning the
-India Company.* 8vo. 1s. Dodſley.

very ſenſible repreſentation of the accu-
ated grievances abounding in every de-
tment of the affairs of the Eaſt-India
pany.

VII. *Medical Conſultations on various Diſ-
. Publiſhed from the Letters of Thomas
mpſon, M. D. Phyſician to his late Royal
hneſs Frederic Prince of Wales.* 8vo. 4s.
ves.

Theſe conſultations, the editor ſays, con-
almoſt a complete body of medical prac-
. As ſuch, they muſt be uſeful not only
the faculty but to the public.

VIII. *Letters from Italy, in the Years
4 and 1755, by the late Right Hon. John
of Cork and Orrery. Publiſhed from the
rinals, with explanatory Notes, by John
combe, M. A.* 8vo. 3s. 6d. White.

Theſe letters are highly entertaining. They
und in thoſe claſſical obſervations, which
ought to expect from the pen of ſo ele-
and ſenſible a traveller.

X. *New Sermons to Aſſes. By the Au-
of Sermons to Aſſes.* 12mo. 2s. Bladon.

This is a ſtrain of ironical ſatire on the
es, but particularly thoſe grievances with
ch the court is ſuppoſed to be connected.
raillery is in general ſevere, and often
coarſe.

X. *Meditations in the Seaſons — Spring,
mmer, Autumn, and Winter. By the Rev.
ert Preſton, M. A.* 12mo. 2s. Dilly.

There is nothing remarkable in theſe me-
tions. They breathe throughout a ſtrain
continued and fervent devotion.

XI. *Jean Hennuyer; or, The Maſſacre
St. Bartholomew: A Dramatic Enter-
ment of three Acts. Tranſlated from the
nch of M. Voltaire.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Lea-
t.

We have ſeen this little drama in the ori-
language, and it is excellent. In this
ilation it is deteſtable. The original is
perſtructure, beautiful, elegant, and com-
e: through the tranſlation, as through a
, it appears to be deformed, unpoliſhed,
hideous.—Thanks to the ſagacity of our
bookſellers, it is not unuſual to ſee the moſt elegant and pathetic productions of France traveſtied into Engliſh at once unfaithful and ungrammatical.

XII. *The Jeſuit. An allegorical Poem, with Airs and Choruſſes. By Mr. Marriott.* 4to. 2s. 6d. Leacroft.

This poem has been rehearſed in public by the author, after the example of the ancient bards and minſtrels. It is not our buſineſs to determine the effects produced by this poem in a public rehearſal; but, examined in the cloſet, it is extremely incorrect, never riſes above the level of tame mediocrity, and languiſhes through a long and tedious allegory.

XIII. *The Poet. A Poem.* 4to. 2s. 6d. Flexney.

This poet has been very happy in deſcribing his own feelings: his painting has all the appearance of being original. His Muſe, indeed, ſometimes flags; but perhaps ſhe deſcends only to riſe again with greater triumph.

XIV. *The Tears of Cambria. A Poem. Inſcribed to the honourable Society of Ancient Britons.* 4to, 1s. 6d. Kearſly.

This Cambrian bard glows as he writes, but he appears to be warmed by the *ſacrus furor patriæ* rather than by a Muſe.

XV. *The Rape of Pomona. An Elegiac Epiſtle from the Waiter at Hockrel to the Hon. Mr. L—tt—n.* 4to. 1s. Bladon.

In this poem there is genius diſplayed. It diſcovers a good turn for raillery, and abilities for ſevere ſatire.

XVI. *A Mob in the Pit; or, Lines addreſſed to the D—ch—ſs of A——ll.* 4to. 1s. Bladon.

This poem is very ſhort; and for this reaſon perhaps the author (like other venders of *goods*, when they happen to run *ſhort*) has taken the advantage of raiſing the market, and making us pay very dear for his commodity. This poem contains 73 lines, for which we are charged a *ſhilling*. This is retailing very bad poetry at the rate of *ſix lines* for a *penny*, or *three* for a *half-penny*. It is thus they ſell matches.

XVII. *Emma; or, The Unfortunate Attachment. A Sentimental Novel.* 3 vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d. Hookham.

We cannot diſcover that this novel can lay any better claim to the title of *ſentimental* than thoſe other nonſenſical ones which circulate ſo freely among our female triflers. With reſpect to any other merits it may lay claim to, let thoſe record them who are penetrating enough to diſcover them.

XVIII. *The fatal Effects of Deception. A Novel.* 3 vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d. Jones.

Could we diſcover any thing in this novel worthy of applauſe, we would gladly point it out.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On the Death of Mr. GRAY.

Me quoque Muſarum ſtudium ſub nocte ſilenti
Artibus aſſuetis ſollicitare ſolet.
CLAUDIAN.

ENOUGH of fabling, and th' unhallow'd haunts
Of Dian' and of Delia, names profane,
Since not Diana nor all Delia's train
Are ſubjects that befit a ſerious ſong;
For who the bards among
May but compare with the lamented Gray!
Whoſe penſive ſolemn lay
Drew all the liſt'ning ſhepherds in a ring,
Well pleas'd to hear thee ſing
Thy moving notes, on ſunny hill or plain,
And catch new grace from thy immortal ſtrain.

O wood-hung Meinai, and ye ſacred groves
Of Delphi, we ſtill venerate your names,
Whoſe awful ſhades inſpir'd the Druids dreams.
Your receſs, tho' imagin'd, Fancy loves,
And thro' theſe long-loſt ſcenes delighted roves:
So future bards perhaps ſhall ſing of Thames,
And as they ſing ſhall ſay, [Gray!
'Twas there of old where mus'd illuſtrious
By Iſis' banks his tuneful lays would ſuit
To Pindar's lofty lyre, or Sappho's Leſbian lute.

Oft would he ſing, when the ſtill eve came on,
Till ſable Night reſum'd her ebon throne,
And taught us, in his melancholic mood,
To ſcorn the great, and love the wiſe & good;
Told us 'twas virtue never dies,
And to what ills frail mankind open lies;
How ſafe thro' life's tempeſtuous ſea to ſteer,
Where dang'rous rocks and ſhelves and whirl-pools oft appear.

And when fair Morn aroſe again to view,
A fairer landſcape ſtill he drew,
That blooms like Eden in his charming lays.
The hills & dales, & heav'n's cærulean blue,
Brighten'd o'er all by Sol's reſplendent rays.
The muſky gale, in roſey vale,
And gilded clouds on azure hills,
The fragrant bow'rs, and painted flow'rs,
And tinklings of the ſilver rills;
The very inſects, that in ſun-beams play,
Turn uſeful monitors in his grave moral lay.

But, ah! ſad Melancholy intervenes,
And draws a cloud o'er all theſe ſhining ſcenes.
'Tis her, alas! we often find,
The troubler of each great unbounded mind,
And leagu'd with her aſſociate Fear,
Will tremble leſt the turning ſphere,
And ſinking earth, and reeling planets run
In dire diſorder with the falling ſun.

But now, great bard, thy life of pain is o'er;
'Tis we muſt weep, tho' thou ſhalt grieve no more.
Thro' other ſcenes thou now doſt rove,
And cloath'd with gladneſs walk'ſt the courts above,
And liſten'ſt to the heav'nly choir,
Hymning their God, while ſeraphs ſtrike the lyre.
Safe with them in theſe radiant climes of bliſs,
Thou now enjoy'ſt eternal happineſs.

Dundee.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

VERSES *on his* MAJESTY's *Birth-Day, June* 4, 1773.

RISE, Albion, riſe, proclaim thy joy
In grateful triumph round the ſhore;
Let echoing ſhouts aſcend the ſky,
And Sorrow's voice be heard no more.

Let all with lowly rev'rence pay
The tribute due to regal worth,
And loudly hail th' auſpicious day,
Which gave the beſt of ſovereigns birth.

Let ſprightly youths from far advance,
With humble tributes to their king;
And blooming virgins join the dance,
Or touch the ſoftly-warbling ſtring.

Pierian ſiſters, heav'nly throng!
Deſcend, and tune th' harmonious lay;
Britannia's monarch claims the ſong;
For him your utmoſt ſkill diſplay.

Illuſtrious prince! whoſe gentle hand
With prudence ſways this vaſt domain,
Long may thy ſceptre rule the land,
And thou by all applauded reign.

May bounteous heav'n thy lateſt days
With ſmiling peace and plenty crown,
Still guide thy feet in Wiſdom's ways,
And pour diſtinguiſh'd favours down.

May Mercy on thy ſteps attend,
And ſhed its influence o'er thy breaſt;
With all that Happineſs can ſend,
Or Health beſtow, may'ſt thou be bleſt.

O deign to hear a ſuppliant youth,
Who thus thy praiſes dares reſound,
Of flatt'ry void, but led by Truth
To ſpread thy dazzling virtues round.

But ſtay, my Muſe, thou canſt no more;
The theme exceeds thy ſlender vein:
Withold thy flight, th' attempt give o'er,
And yield to Whitehead's ſofter ſtrain.

Lyme-Regis. J. N. PUDDICOMBE.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A WISH.

AR from the vain parade of ſtate,
And empty buſtle of the great;
r from the clang'rous din of ſtrife,
er let me paſs a peaceful life;
cure from Tyranny's dire reign,
nd all th' attendants on her train.
eedom with Prudence I would join,
r wiſh to trample o'er that line,
hich heaven marks out as the rule
tween the patriot and the tool.

From penury protect my days,
hat I thro' gratitude may praiſe
he hand and heart, that to me give
he plent'ous means on which I live.
hat I may nothing have to fear,
ive me two hundred pounds a year.
rant me, O Fortune! but this boon,
nd at thy altar will I ſoon
ffer the incenſe that is due
o fickle goddeſſes like you.

If ſtill my wiſh may higher riſe,
ive me a friend both learn'd and wiſe,
ith whom I freely may converſe,
o whom as freely may rehearſe
hat in old authors I have read,
nd judge the living by the dead.
ear his remarks on days of yore,
nd all thoſe verdant fields run o'er,
hich hiſt'ry opens to our view,
nd to the trav'ling thoughts renew,
hat from the lab'ring mind had ſlip'd,
if in Oblivion dip'd.

From theſe grave thoughts to lighter paſs,
hen freely ſip the chearful glaſs;
once away all ſorrows wipe,
enjoy our bottle and our pipe:
ugh at thoſe filly ſons of care,
ho build high caſtles in the air,
ho fix all happineſs and grace,
title, conſequence, and place.
ugh at the follies of mankind,
ho to felicity are blind,
ho all their happineſs have ſold
heap up periſhable gold,
raiſe a monument in braſs,
tell all trav'lers as they paſs:
neath this monumental frame
— Folly, Infamy, and Shame!
ugh at the ſilly flatt'ring youth,
ho wanders from the paths of truth,
tell the fickle, prudiſh fair,
daily withers thro' deſpair:
mpares her eyes to radiant ſuns;
d, by ſuch metaphoric puns,
ſuades the ſweet angelic dove,
at Luby really is in love.
half the honey-moon is o'er,
oſe ſweet expreſſions are no more:
e prologue to the married life
is contention, care and ſtrife. —
oſe who a prudent wife obtain,
aluable treaſures gain.

But now old age my thoughts recal,
Reminds me of the fate of all.
Still one more humble wiſh, and then
Contentedly I'll quit my pen.
Let not the ev'ning of my life,
O heav'n! be anguiſh, care, or ſtrife.
Not live the *pity* of mankind,
Poor, gouty, impotent, or blind!
Rather let Death his venom'd dart
Fix in the center of my heart:
Freely I'll quit Life's mazy fields,
And try what t'other country yields.

R. J.

An ADDRESS *to the* Religious Rationaliſts.*

By Dr. KENRICK.

DO half-form'd chriſtians loud complain
Of daring ſkepticiſm profane;
Yet harbour doubts ſo dark and nice,
They were in infidels a vice:
"Religion," do they ſtill pretend,
"Where myſtery begins muſt end;"
And yet deduce from revelation
The means and end of man's ſalvation;
O'er error let the truth prevail;
The truth, tho' treated as a tale.

High on th' imperial throne of grace,
Where angels view their Maker's face;
As, fondly in imagination
Men give him local habitation;
Tho' nature's univerſal mind
By time and place is unconfin'd;
Through clouds, that canopy his throne,
Seen by the eye of faith alone,
Conceal'd the chriſtian Deity
Sat veil'd in awful myſtery!
With anxious heart and liſtening ear,
Alternate ſlave to hope and fear,
Devotion blind in ignorance bred,
To viſionary notions led,
With ſpirits of fantaſtic birth
Had peopled heav'n and peſter'd earth.
In ev'ry ſtream, thro' ev'ry grove,
Did Nayad ſwim or Dryad rove;
On ev'ry whirlwind terror rode
And ſpoke the preſence of a God;
His breaſt with human paſſions fraught,
As folly dreamt or error taught;
Till cautious reaſon ſcarce could tell
The gods of heav'n from thoſe of hell.

'Twas now the one true God ſupreme,
Diſperſing darkneſs like a dream,
From heav'n directed revelation,
Beneath the chriſtian diſpenſation,
Thoſe truths to teach; which, left alone
To reaſon, man had never known:
For 'tis by different means we trace
The works of nature and of grace;
Regen'rate minds in contradiction
Full oft to rational conviction!

Yet reaſon, piqu'd with envious pride,
At ſight of this tranſcendent guide,
Affected much to ſcorn her aid,
And ſcoff'd at the celeſtial maid;

A1

* *From the new edition of Epiſtles to Lorenzo.*

As if, by ſimple nature given
The ſpecial privilege of heaven;
Whence they, who goſpel-truths receive,
The ſame implicitly believe;
By grace intuitively taught,
Without the aid of prior thought,
Without the uſe of ſtudied rules,
Without the logic of the ſchools;
Without the means that art ſupplies,
Experience; making idiots wiſe!
For human wiſdom here at fault,
Its ſolemn forms are ſet at naught;
While thro' the wide world's narrow bounds,
Its fooliſhneſs the wiſe confounds.
In heaven's own manner, time and place,
Good chriſtians wait the call of grace;
Whoſe operation, from on high,
Nor wit, nor learning can ſupply.

The ſophiſt yet, of ſcience vain,
Becauſe he bows at nature's fane,
Tho' ne'er the unregen'rate mind
May nature's God behold unſhrin'd,
Perſiſts, with ſcrutinizing eye,
By logic goſpel-truth to try;
To make the ſapience of the ſage
The ſtandard of the ſacred page;
And take, for heaven, in worldly pride,
A carnal for a ſpiritual guide.
Hence each, by reaſoning led aſtray,
Obſtreperous takes a various way;
Tho' the ſame chart, they all pretend,
Directs them to their journey's end.

Ceaſe, ye diſcordant ſkeptics ceaſe!
The goſpel is the word of peace:
Its myſt'ries taught the human race
Alone by heav'n-inſpiring grace.
The ſinner, reading in the dark,
Still ſyllogizes wide the mark;
The ſaint but takes the book in hand,
And, tho' the text none underſtand,
He neither heſitates nor pores;
But ſees, believes, admires, adores!

The diff'rence then, with me, admit;
Betwixt divine and human wit:
The one for this world's purpoſe given,
The other for the ends of heaven.
To Cæſar pay great Cæſar's due,
And take his coin for ſterling true;
But dig not Cæſar's richeſt mine,
To mix its ore with gold divine:
Let worſe-deſigning chriſtian Jews
The dangerous precedent abuſe,
Adulterate with new allay,
And clip and ſweat it all away.

On ſeeing a faded Roſe in a Noſegay, worn by Mrs. B. *at Ranelagh.*

IN vain, Maria, do you ſtrive
To keep the fading roſe alive,
With nature for your foe.
To Phœbus' rays the fragrant flow'r
Alone can owe its vivid hour,
And not to hills of ſnow.

VERNAL ODE.

SUNNY beams now gaily riſing,
Riſe my ſoul in thanks and praiſe;
Largely to him ſacrificing,
Who has given length of days.

Flowing meadows ſweets diffuſing,
Languiſh for the eye of day;
And the northern blaſt accuſing,
Sicken at the hateful ray.

On the barren Arctic flying,
Baleful tyrant turn thy wrath;
See the virgin bloſſoms dying,
How they ſtrew thy cruel path.

Sweeteſt ſoul-inſpiring ſeaſon,
Nature's laugh, and nature's ſong,
Vegetation, ſenſe, and reaſon,
Round thee all enamour'd throng.

Like a maiden ſhy and fearful,
Hidden thou by turns art ſeen,
Frowneſt now, and now art chearful,
Fair creation's fickle queen.

Winter's wither'd clutches hold thee,
Doating on thy youthful charms;
Summer, longing to enfold thee,
Rolls thee to his ardent arms.

How his looks improve thy graces!
Turn'd to him thy beauties glow;
Shun the winter's cold embraces,
Winter, bloom and beauty's foe.

See the primroſe ſoftly ſhowing,
Sheds the milk-white drops around;
Vi'lets too and cowſlips blowing,
Scent the air, and paint the ground.

Wood-larks warble in the valley,
O'er the rocks ſwift rivers fall,
Breezes through the foreſt ſally;
All is ſpring, and new is all.

Through the tufty green-wood bounding,
Hark, the ſound of love we hear!
And a thouſand notes reſounding,
Hail the morning of the year.

Come, forſake the gloomy city,
Seek the fields and ſhining plains;
Town amuſements ſcorn and pity,
Joy that in the ſequel pains.
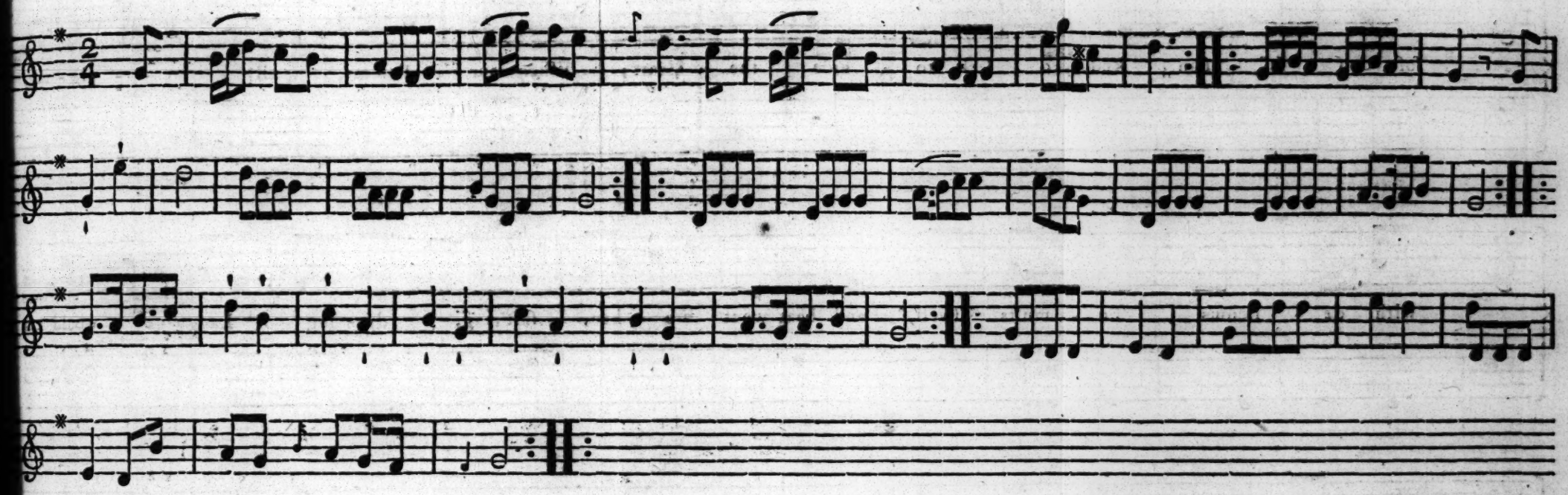
Shine, ye gilded lamps and luſtres,
Riſe your columns, ſwell your domes,
To bedeck the fair in cluſters,
Jewels quit your Indian homes.

What is all this ſcene of glory,
To the wonders of the ſkies?
Loftieſt buildings ſink before ye,
Where the rocks and mountains riſe.

Pride of artificial beauty,
Cumbrous pomp of vain parade,
Ply no more the dreſſer's duty,
Art's ſophiſticated aid.

No. XIX.
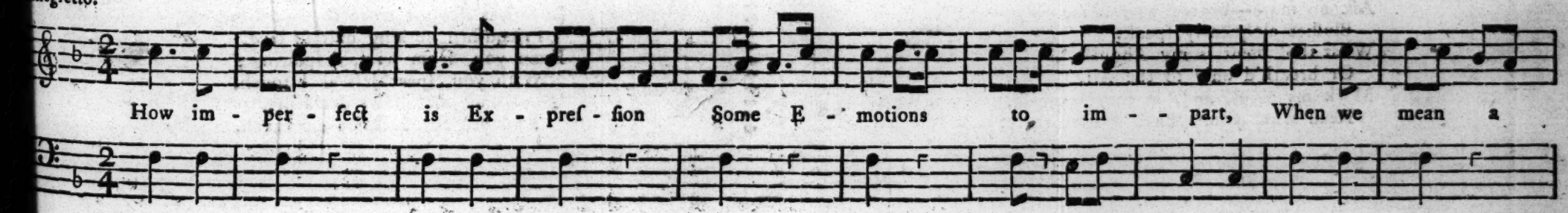
The NEAPOLITAN DANCE.



First Man ſet to the ſecond Woman, and turn ÷ ; firſt Woman do the ſame ÷ ; caſt off one Cu. and allemand ÷ ; caſt up and allemand ÷ ; hunt twice round the ſecond Cu. ÷ ÷ ; caſt off firſt Cu. and clap Hands four Times ÷ ; caſt up and clap four Times ÷ ; caſt off, and lead out Sides ÷ ÷
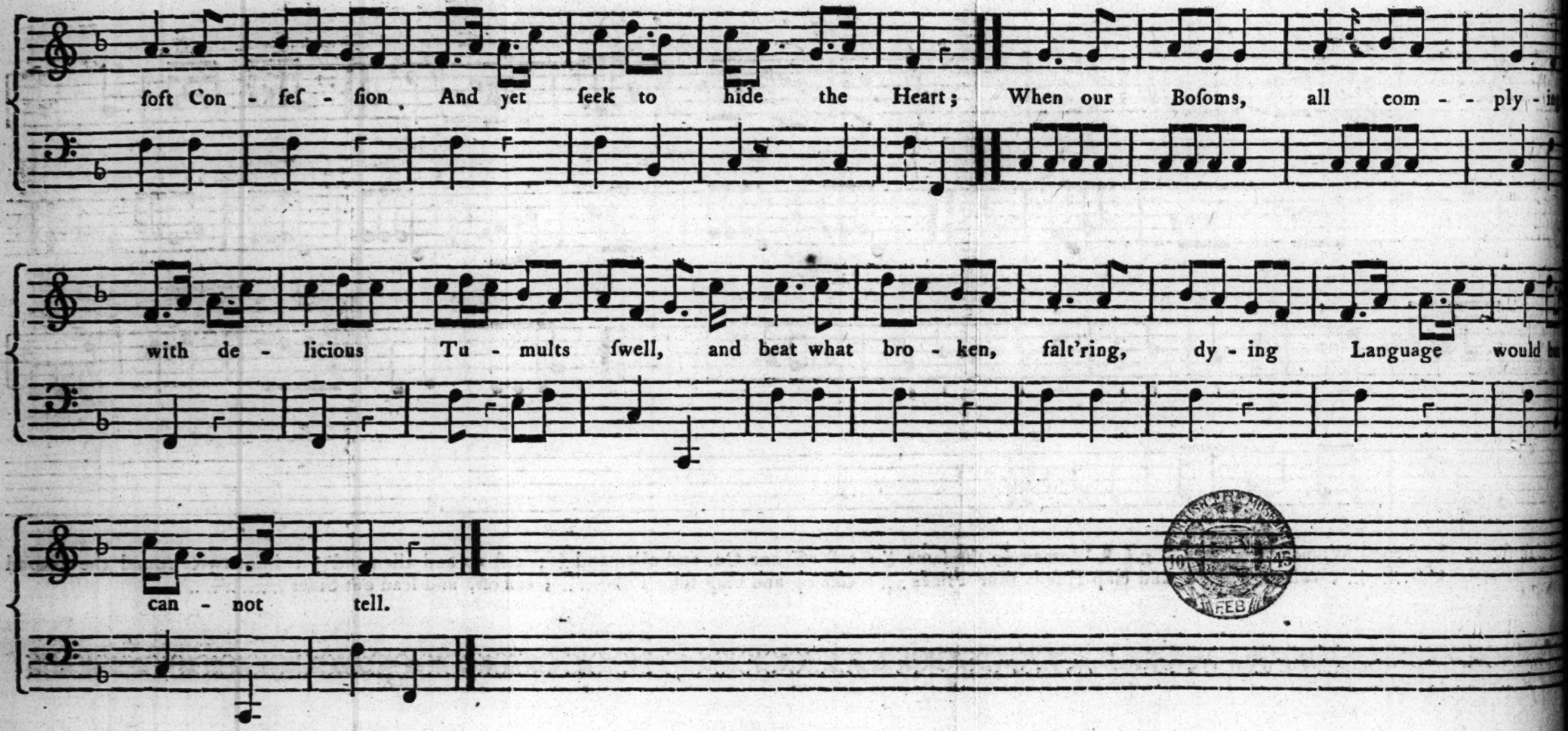
A Favourite SONG, ſung by Mrs. ABINGTON in TWELFTH-NIGHT.

Allegretto.



A Fa-

A Favourite SONG, continued.



Deep Confuſion's roſy Terror
  Quite expreſſive paints my Cheek;
Aſk no more—behold your Error
  Bluſhes eloquently ſpeak.
What tho' ſilent is my Anguiſh,
  Or breath'd only to the Air,
Mark my Eyes, and, as they languiſh,
  Read what your's have written there.

O that you could once conceive me,
  Once my Soul's ſtrong Feelings view;
Love has nought more fond, believe me,
  Friendſhip nothing half ſo true.
From you, I am wild, deſpairing;
  With you, ſpeechleſs as I touch.
This is all that bears declaring,
  And perhaps declares too much.

...tin, ye nymphs, the hue of nature,
Gentle exercise and air
...ill improve your health and stature,
Make you firm as well as fair.

...cenes of verdure animating,
Sun-bright glow of rural joys,
...alm delights and unabating,
That the growth of care deſtroys.

...our your fineſt faſcination
On the heart of wayward man,
...ake him feel his paſt relation
To creation's happy plan.

...here the grove's divinely planted,
Earth's new-riſen monarch lay,
...w provided all he wanted,
And ſpent in ſocial bliſs the day.

PARODY.

...SHAKESPEAR'S *celebrated Deſcription of the* SEVEN STAGES *of* LIFE.

—SIR Plume,
...S—— Religion's all a farce;
...d parſons are but men, like you or me.
...ey have their follies, and their fopperies:
...d one ſees among them ſundry characters.
...mention only ſeven.—And firſt,—the curate,
...*ming* and *hawing* to his drowſy herd.—
...d then the pedagogue, with formal wig,
...s night-gown and his cane; ruling, like Turk,
...in his duſty ſchool.—Then the ſmart prieſt,
...iting extempore (forſooth!) a ſonnet
...int, to his miſtreſs' ſhoe-ſtring.—Then the vicar,
...ll of fees cuſtom'ry, with his burying gloves;
...lous of his rights, and apt to quarrel;
...iming his paltry penny-farthing tithes,
...n at the lawyer's price.—Then the rector,
...leek ſurcingle with good tithe-pig ſtuff'd,
...h eyes up-ſwoln, and ſhining double-chin;
...of his wiſe nods and orthodox diſtinctions:
...ſo he gains reſpect.—Proceed we next
...the old incumbent at his gate,
...h ſilken ſcull-cap tied beneath his chin;
...banyan, with ſilver-claſp, wrapt round
...ſhrinking paunch; and his fam'd thunder-ing voice,
...whiſtling like the wind, his audience ſleeps
...ſnores to th' lulling ſound.—Beſt ſcene of all,
...which I cloſe this reverend deſcription,
...r Welſh parſon, with his *noble living*,
...ſhoes, *ſans* horſe, *ſans* breeches, *ſans* every thing.

SONG,

Written about 250 *Years ago.*

I.

I Cannot eat but little meat,
My ſtomach is not good;
But ſure I think, that I can drink
With him that wears a hood.
Though I go bare, take ye no care—
I am nothing a colde;
I ſtuffe my ſkin ſo full within
Of joly good ale and old.
Back and ſide go bare, go bare,
Both foot and hand go cold;
But belly, God ſend thee good ale inough,
Whether it be new or old.

II.

I love no roſt, but a nut-brown toſte,
And a crab laid in the fire;
A little bread ſhall do me ſtead,
Much bread I not deſire.
No froſte nor ſnow, no winde, I trow,
Can hurt me if I wolde,
I am ſo wrapt, and throwly lapt,
Of joly good ale and old.
Chorus, &c.

III.

And Tib, my wife, that, as her life,
Loveth well good ale to ſeek,
Full oft drinks ſhee, till ye may ſee
The teares run down her cheeke:
Then doth ſhe howle to me the bowle,
Even as a mault worm ſhuld,
And ſaith, ſweet-heart, I took my part
Of this joly good ale and old.
Chorus, &c.

IV.

Now let them drink till they nod and wink,
Even as good fellows ſhould do,
They ſhall not miſſe to have the bliſſe
Good ale doth bring men to:
And all poor ſouls that have ſcowred bowles,
Or them that have luſtely troldе,
God ſave the lives of them and their wives,
Whether they be young or old.
Chorus, &c.

On a late Remonſtrance.

TO pleaſe the cits, eat of their wits,
With 'monſtrance and petition,
Good George fulfil their wanton will,
Content with no condition.

E'en let them have juſt what they crave,
A parliament triennial:
They, like the moon, will alter ſoon,
And beg for one ſeptennial.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

FRIDAY, April 30.

THIS day the Earl of Bellamont attended the levee at St. James's, for the firſt time ſince his lordſhip's recovery.

Lord Townſhend accidentally met the earl at the above levee, and they both behaved with the greateſt complaiſance to each other.

Same day a machine to preſerve lives in caſe of fire, on a new conſtruction, was exhibited in the preſence of a great number of people, at Mr. Browning's, in the Old Bailey, when it ſafely conveyed 26 people, one at a time, from the third ſtory, in leſs than five minutes, into the ſtreet.

At the meeting of the freeholders of Middleſex, held this day at Mile-End aſſembly room, Mr. Wilkes was voted to take the chair, and ſeveral reſolutions were agreed to, in ſubſtance as follows, viz. That the moſt effectual means of obtaining redreſs for the violated right of election, and other national grievances, is by bills for ſhortening the duration of parliament, for excluding placemen and penſioners from the Houſe of Commons, and for a more fair and equal repreſentation of the people. That thanks be given to John Wilkes, Eſq. for his perſeverance in ſupport of tha rights of the freeholders of Middleſex. Alſo thanks to Mr. Serjeant Glynn for his conduct in parliament and defence of the rights of the nation at large, and Middleſex in particular. They reſolved to ſupport their preſent members Meſſ. Wilkes and Glynn to repreſent Middleſex in parliament at the next general election: that thanks be given to Sir George Saville for his endeavours to reſtore the right of election, &c. That thanks be given to the minority in the Houſe of Commons, who ſupported the motion on the 26th of April, in ſupport of the rights of the freeholders of Middleſex. Thanks were likewiſe voted to the preſent ſheriffs for having ſummoned Meſſ. Wilkes and Glynn to attend their duty in parliament. Thanks to Mr. Sawbridge for his repeated endeavours to procure a bill for ſhortening the duration of parliament. And thanks to Mr. Wilkes for his conduct as chairman.

SATURDAY, May 1.

Lord Stormont (it is reported) one day laſt week told the duke d'Aiguillon, the French miniſter, that the duty he owed his maſter required him to depart that kingdom in a ſhort time, ſince the court of France refuſed to explain to him the intentions of their great naval preparations. This alarmed the duke, and a council was immediately held which ſat very late, at the breaking up of which Lord Stormont received a ſatisfactory anſwer.

TUESDAY 4.

The gardens at Carlton-Houſe are ordered to be converted into a ſpacious lawn, and a great number of trees have been cut down: ſeveral other preparations are now making for the reception of the prince of Wales, who will reſide there next winter.

A letter from Birmingham mentions that a diſcovery has been made there of a numerous gang of coiners, ſeveral of whom are people of property, and have lived in good repute. The diſcovery was made at London to Sir John Fielding, by the father of one who was executed laſt year at Tyburn, for high treaſon, in coining guineas, half guineas, &c. with which the father was likewiſe charged, but was himſelf acquitted. This evidence was brought down by two of Sir John's men, and goes with them to apprehend the people charged by him. Nine men have been already taken up there and committed to priſon. It is thought many more will be apprehended on this account, as we are told meſſengers are ſent for that purpoſe to different parts of the country.

The Earl of Plymouth, and John Ives, jun. of Great Yarmouth, are elected fellows of the Royal Society.

This being the adjourned day for a meeting of the creditors of Sir George Colebrooke, Meſſ. Leſingham and Binns the committee appointed at the general meeting of the 4th of April laſt, for inſpecting as well the accounts of the ſhop, as the ſtate and particulars of Sir George Colebrooke's ſeparate eſtate and effects, made their report, which being read, gave ſuch entire ſatisfaction to all the creditors preſent, that they unanimouſly recommended it to Sir George to venture upon his banking buſineſs forthwith in the names of himſelf, and Meſſ. Leſingham and Binns, it clearly appearing, by the report of the ſaid committee, and by the accounts produced and laid before the creditors at this meeting, that there is not only ſufficient to pay the creditors their full debts, with intereſt, but an overplus coming to Sir George, and his family, of at leaſt 190,000 l.

WEDNESDAY 5.

This day a numerous and reſpectable meeting of the ſubſcribers, benefactors, and friends to the ſociety for the diſcharge and relief of perſons impriſoned for ſmall debts, were held at the Thatched Houſe tavern in St.

St. James's-ſtreet; when the right hon. the Lord Romney, preſident of the charity, being in the chair, rules and orders for the eſtabliſhment of the ſociety were read, and unanimouſly agreed to, and the noblemen and gentlemen preſent began an annual ſubſcription for the ſupport of that humane inſtitution.

Within the laſt fortnight the committee for the above charity diſcharged 42 debtors, who had 30 wives and 73 children, from the ſeveral priſons of this metropolis.

THURSDAY 6.

About ten o'clock this evening, the footman and coachman of a chemiſt in Ludgate-ſtreet, went over Black-friars-bridge, and in coming home the footman told his fellow-ſervant he would walk on the outſide of the balluſtrades. When he came to the center arch, he deſired the coachman to take care of his hat, then ſaid, "Farewel, my time is come; ſo Lord have mercy upon me," and immediately flung himſelf into the Thames. Mr. Patence, paſſing over the bridge juſt as the man jumped into the river, ran to Black-friars-ſtairs, and got a boat to go off to his aſſiſtance. He was found floating, and immediately brought on ſhore to the White-Swan, with hardly any ſigns of life; upon which Mr. Patence took a large tea-cup full of ſalt, put it into the man's mouth, and poured a pint of warm water down his throat. In about ten minutes his pulſe began to beat, then a glaſs of ſpirituous liquor was given him, and in about twenty minutes he recovered his ſpeech: he ſaid he was tired of life. He lay at the Swan that night, and in the morning was viſited by ſome friends, to whom he ſaid that ſomething inwardly affected him. He was ſoon after carried home to his maſter's houſe.

FRIDAY 7.

This day was publiſhed his majeſty's proclamation, dated the 6th inſtant, for diſcontinuing the bounties offered for ſeamen and landmen to enter themſelves on board his majeſty's ſhips of war; ſetting forth, that as his majeſty finds it no longer neceſſary to continue the armament at ſea, therefore it is thought fit to revoke and annul the proclamation of the 22d of April laſt, and to declare, that the payment of the ſeveral bounties thereby offered ſhall ceaſe from and after the 6th inſtant.

SATURDAY 8.

Letters from Cadiz mention, that an account is received there of an earthquake having happened in ſeveral of the Spaniſh iſlands in America, which had done conſiderable damage, and that a great number of perſons loſt their lives.

MONDAY 10.

A leter from Gibraltar ſays, that on the 12th ult. at half paſt five in the morning, a violent ſhock of an earthquake was felt there, but that no damage was received from it.

The following is an account of the legacies, &c. of the late Lord Berkeley, viz. To Miſs Egerton, ſiſter to the biſhop of Durham, his lordſhip's executrix, Berkeley-ſquare, &c. for her life, to the amount of about 60 000l. To Earl Berkeley, of Berkeley in Glouceſterſhire, a very diſtant relation of his lordſhip, 20,000l. with all his plate and pictures, four large eſtates in Somerſetſhire, two eſtates in Dorſetſhire, and, after Miſs Egerton's death, Berkeley-ſquare, which is eſtimated at 15,000l. a year, at the expiration of the preſent leaſes. To Commodore Biron his eſtates in Yorkſhire and Hampſhire, eſtimated at 20,000l. 5000l. to each of the commodore's daughters, and 2000l. to each ſon. To lady Sophia Egerton 5000l. To the hon. Mrs. Wodehouſe, his lordſhip's niece, 5000l. to Major Egerton 2000l. to three of the major's daughters 500l. each; to Col. Egerton 1000l. to the archdeacon of York 1000l. to Miſs Daviſon an annuity of 50l. a year. To his ſervants as follows: his gentleman 600l. his valet de chambre 500l. his houſe-keeper 500l. his London and home ſtewards 200l. each; his butler, bailiff, coachman, houſe-maid, laundry and chamber maids, 100l. each; his under ſteward and family 400l. his groom and family 150l. his gardener and poſtillion 50l. each. To the Bath, Briſtol, Middleſex, and St. George's hoſpitals, 1000l. each, and to the poor of Bruton 100l.

WEDNESDAY 12.

Extract of a letter from Portſmouth, dated May 10.

"Orders are come here to ſtop the fitting out of the fleet, in conſequence of which the ſhips lately come from Plymouth will return thither with the firſt fair wind. The men on board the guardſhips are to be paid off, and the recruiting parties for marines called in."

TUESDAY 18.

The king of Pruſſia has aboliſhed the obſervance of the feſtivals of Chriſtmas, Eaſter, and Whitſuntide.

This evening nine women, one dreſſed in the uniform of a captain of a man of war, another like a lieutenant, and the other ſeven in the dreſs of common ſailors, with cockades, &c. went about this city as a preſs-gang, and frightened ſeveral young fellows, who ran from them; but at length the pretended lieutenant was taken into cuſtody, and yeſterday carried before Alderman Trecothick at Guildhall; when on her declaring, that their appearing in that manner was only to ſee how many young fellows they could frighten, which were many, but not with any bad deſign, and promiſing good behaviour for the future, ſhe was diſmiſſed with a reprimand.

MONDAY 24.

The Racehorſe and Carcaſe are fitting out for an expedition to the North Pole, under

the command of Capt. Phipps. Mr. Lyons is appointed, by the board of longitude, to make observations in aſtronomy, natural hiſtory, and philoſophy.

TUESDAY 25.

The toll-houſe at Black-friars bridge is very ſoon to be taken away, and no toll paid but on the Surry ſide, that all perſons may have the liberty of walking on the bridge toll-free, if they go no further.

WEDNESDAY 26.

At a meeting held a few days ago by the right hon. the lord mayor of London, and the other truſtees appointed by the will of the late Samuel Wilſon, of Hanover-garden, Eſq. for laying out his ſecret legacy to ſuppreſs vice, who have been for up one year, or more than two years, in ſome trade or manufacture, &c. application was made by two young men, hair-dreſſers, to be partakers of the ſaid loan, whoſe petitions were rejected, his lordſhip, and the reſt of the truſtees being of opinion, that the ſaid occupation was not fit for young men to follow, and were perſuaded the teſtator never deſigned his money ſhould be lent to promote ſo pityful and unmanly an employment, which did not ſeem to require a capital of above five pounds.

FRIDAY 28.

A ſubſcription is begun at Birmingham, and an aſſociation is forming, ſimilar to that at the Thatch'd-houſe tavern, for the relief of perſons confined for ſmall debts.

This day a court of common-council was held at Guildhall, when the petition to the Houſe of Commons, relative to the bill for regulating Eaſt-India affairs, was read, and agreed to be preſented immediately.

PROMOTIONS.

THOMAS WILSON, Eſq. to be chief juſtice of his majeſty's iſland of Dominica, in the room of James Aſhley Hall, Eſq. deceaſed.—William Myres, Eſq. to be lieutenant-governor of the province of Senegambia in Africa, and alſo to be ſuperintendant of trade in the ſame province, in the room of John Gilpin Sawrey, Eſq. deceaſed.—Joſeph Wall, Eſq. to be ſecretary and clerk of the council of the province of Senegambia in Africa, in the room of Theobald Burke, Eſq. deceaſed.—Ralph Bigland, Eſq. Somerſet herald, to the office of Norroy king at arms, and principal herald of the north part of England.

MARRIAGES.

May 1. AT Linſtead lodge, Thomas Moſtyn, Eſq. third ſon to Sir George Moſtyn, of Tallacre in the county of Flint, Bart. to the hon. Mary Catherine Roper, eldeſt daughter of the right hon. Henry Lord Teynham.—4. Capt. Newton, commander of a ſhip in the Eaſt-India company's ſervice, to Miſs Collins, daughter of Charles Henry Collins, Eſq. major of the Tower of London.—10. At St. Mary le Bonne church, Andrew Foley, Eſq. youngeſt ſon of Thomas Foley, Eſq. member of parliament for Herefordſhire, to Miſs Tomlinſon, of Mortimer-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare.—At St. George's, Bloomſbury, John Stor, Eſq. of Hillſtone in Yorkſhire, a captain in the royal navy, to Mrs. Gordon, ſiſter to Sir Fiſſly Aylmer, Bart.—15. At Lambeth-chapel, by his grace the archbiſhop of Canterbury, John Norris, of Witton in Norfolk, Eſq. to Miſs Charlotte Townſhend, fourth daughter of the hon. Edward Townſhend, late dean of Norwich.—18. Capt. Joſeph Bellamy, of the royal navy, to Miſs Heathcote, both of Percy-ſtreet, Oxford-road.—20. Robert Cotton, Eſq. of Carrington-ſtreet, May-fair, to Miſs Maria Hancock, of Park-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare.—22. John Conyers, Eſq. ſon of Mr. Conyers, knight of the ſhire for Eſſex, to Miſs Matthew, daughter and heireſs of the late William Matthew, Eſq. of Badow in Eſſex.—24. At Lambeth, Mr. Fox, one of the common council of the ward of Farringdon Without.—27. At Nantwich, William Lovell Brooke, Eſq. to Miſs Payne, only daughter of Mr. Edward Payne of Whitchurch.

DEATHS.

AT Bengal in the Eaſt-Indies, on the 30th of October laſt, Mr. Edward Ireland.—May 1. The earl of Arran, one of his majeſty's moſt hon. privy council in Ireland. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his eldeſt ſon, the hon. Arthur Saunder Gore, Lord Sudley.—5. Suddenly, at Warwich, the lady of lieutenant-colonel William Miſlop, major in the royal regiment of artillery.—7. At Hermingham in Cheſhire, John Conway Glynne, Eſq. ſon of Sir John Glynne, Bart. of Broadlane in Flintſhire.—8. At Cockley-cley, near Swaffham in Norfolk, Mrs. Dashwood, wife of John Richard Dashwood, Eſq. and eldeſt daughter of the late Sir Horatio Pettus, of Rackheath, Knt.—9. The rev. Mr. Robert Styleman, vicar of Burnham Overy, vicar of Caldhorne, and rector of Thwaite, reſpectively in Norfolk.—10. In Ireland, Mrs. Malone, wife of the right hon. Anthony Malone, and daughter of the late Sir Ralph Gore, ſpeaker of the houſe of commons in that kingdom.—11. Mr. Snelling, late a bookſeller in Fleet-ſtreet, and an eminent antiquary.—13. Hilbert Weſtfaling, Eſq. at his ſeat at Kinnaſton near Roſs in Herefordſhire. He was one of the repreſentatives in parliament for Thetford in Norfolk.—15. At his houſe in Thatched-houſe-court, St. James's, Alexander Campbell, Eſq. one of the equerries to his royal highneſs the duke of Cumberland, and captain of a company in the 3d regiment of foot-guards.—20. At the ſame

wells in Briſtol, George Dowell, M. D. of the city of Glouceſter. He was elected from Chriſt-church, Oxford, into one of Dr. Ratcliffe's travelling fellowſhips, and was brother to the right hon. William Dodwell. — 22. On a journey from Bath to London, the lady of Sir Thomas Haggerſton, Bart. of Haggerſtone in the county of Northumberland. — At his houſe at Lambeth, Richard Vandupar, Eſq. formerly a Dutch merchant in this city. — 25. At Petworth in Suſſex, the rev. Thomas Newhouſe, rector of Duſton near Petworth, rector of Nutburſt, and prebendary of Chicheſter. — At Boyton in Wilts, the hon. Mrs. Lambert, wife of Edmund Lambert, Eſq. of that place, and daughter and ſole heireſs of the late Lord Viſcount Mayo, of Ireland. — 27. Aged about ten years, the hon. William Murray, ſecond ſon to the earl of Dunmore. — Suddenly, at her houſe in Liſle-ſtreet, Leiceſter-fields, Lady Sophia Thomas, ſiſter to the late earl of Albemarle, and aunt of the preſent. — At his houſe on Putney-common, General Huddon, in the 83d year of his age. — Her grace Mary Ducheſs of Norfolk. She was married to his grace the preſent duke of Norfolk in 1727, and was daughter and co-heir of Edward Blount, Eſq. of Blagdon in Devonſhire.

B—NK.—TS.

Joseph Perkins, of St George the Martyr, Middleſex, wine-merchant.
Robert Garnet, of St. Clement Danes, money-ſcrivener.
Charlotte Leyl, of King-ſtreet, St. Giles's in the Fields ſalewoman.
Superſeded. Thomas Abrams, of Brentwood in Eſſex corn-dealer.
Superſeded. Anthony Fernandez and Joſeph Da Silva, of Savage-gardens, London, merchants.
John Parſer, of St. Giles in the Fields, brewer.
James Broughton, of Horndon in Eſſex, ſhopkeeper.
Martin Hockley and Thomas Wright, of St. Paul, Shadwell, haberdaſhers.
Joſeph Champion, of Edale in Derbyſhire, dealer.
Samuel Harmar, of Chalford in Glouceſterſhire, clothier.
Thomas Harmar, of Chalford in Glouceſterſhire, clothier.
Duke Junior, otherwiſe Moſes Iſaac of Somerſet-ſtreet St. Botolph Aldgate, London, merchant.
Peter Athawes, of Maidſtone in Kent, draper.
William Swan, late of Bridgewater in Somerſetſhire, mercer.
William Wilmot, of Bromſgrove in Worceſterſhire, mercer.
Benjamin Greaves, of Manchester, merchant.
Henry Berry Watſon, of Briſtol, mariner.
Philip Davis, of Briſtol, factor.
Walter Caswell of Pulſton houſe, near Litchfield in Staffordſhire, dealer in horſes
Peter Johnſon, of Liverpool, brick-maker.
Hill Collicott, of Briſtol, goldſmith
Chriſtopher Bocquet, of King-ſtreet, St. Anne's, Weſtminſter, taylor.
Thomas M'Kenley, of Newman ſtreet, Oxford-Road, taylor.
William Tyron, late of London, mariner.
John Potter, of London wall, London, merchant.
Henry Bartell, of Worceſter-place, Thames-ſtreet, London, ſugar-refiner
Robert Hall, of Harp-lane, London, cooper.
William Lesly, of St George, Middleſex
Thomas Waters, of George-ſtreet, near the Minories, London, merchant.

[illegible] Lewis, of Old Ford in Middleſex, dyer.
[illegible], of Exeter, merchant and iron-[illegible]
[illegible], of Bury St. Edmund's in Suffolk, [illegible]
[illegible] Denbigh, timber-merchant.
[illegible] of Bury-ſtreet, St. James, [illegible] mariner and merchant.
[illegible] of Smithfield, dealer.
[illegible], of Charles-ſtreet, London, [illegible]
[illegible] of St. Mary at Hill, London, [illegible] of Manchester, merchants.
[illegible] of Chancery lane vintner.
[illegible] of Upper Thames-ſtreet, London, [illegible]
[illegible] of Chard in Somerſetſhire, druggiſt.

CURSORY NEWS.

May 12.

ON St. [illegible] lady, who had eloped from [illegible] husband, and carried off about 2500l. [illegible] beſides trinkets, &c. was ſtopped at Dover by two meſſengers, juſt as ſhe was on the point of embarking with a French dancing-maſter on board the packet for Calais, and brought back the ſame evening to the Fountain inn in this city, on her way to London.

Poole, April 30. Laſt week two ſevere ſhocks of an earthquake were felt in ſeveral parts of this town, which greatly alarmed many of the inhabitants, and rouſed them from their ſleep, by the noiſe of throwing things from the ſhelves, &c. but happily no other damage has enſued the alarm.

There is now living, at Cathanger, Somerſetſhire, one Rachael Street, who has attained the 103d year of her age. She retains all her faculties, is ſurpriſingly agile, and ſtill earns her livelihood by ſpinning, &c.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, May 3.

WE hear that Lord Cathcart is to repreſent his majeſty, in the enſuing General Aſſembly, as Lord High Commiſſioner.

IRELAND.

Dublin, April 24.

YESTERDAY being the quarterly aſſembly of the lord mayor, recorder, aldermen, ſheriffs, and commons of Dublin, the freedom of this city was voted in a gold box to the archbiſhop of Dublin: they alſo voted their thanks to Sir *Edward* Newnham, for his ſervice to this country, in a gold box.

Kilkenny, April 25. On the night of the 14th inſtant, a number of armed men, headed by Michael Motly, of Leighlinbridge, attacked the houſe of Robert Lalor, near the ſaid town, when having broken the windows, and fired ſeveral ſhot through them at Lalor and his family, they broke open the door, which was defended by Lalor and his brother with great reſolution, till at length the former

former was obliged to retire to an inner room, where he defended himself with a pitchfork, and wounded several, which obliged them to retreat for upwards of half an hour, as is presumed to remove the wounded. They again returned, and having broken and destroyed many articles of Lalor's furniture, they forcibly took his daughter to Castlecomer, in the county of Kilkenny. The next morning eight of the light-horse, commanded by Capt. Bishop and Lieut. Bunbury, pursued them, and took Motley and the girl in the mill of Castlecomer, from whence, after returning the girl to her parents, they escorted Motley to the gaol of Carlow. This is the fourth girl carried off within a short space of time in the same manner.

AMERICA.

Kingston in Jamaica, Dec. 19.

IT is with real concern we acquaint the public, that on Friday night, the 11th instant, his Excellency Sir William Trelawny, Bart. our very worthy and much esteemed governor, departed this life, after a long and tedious illness, which he bore with fortitude and magnanimity, and died with that firm hope of a happy immortality, which a virtuous and admirable uniformity and consistency of character, and the calm conscience of a life well spent in the service of his country, at once inspired and justified. During four years residence in the administration of this government, he so wisely guided and steadily held the reins of power, and maintained such an inflexible integrity of conduct, altogether unbiassed by private attachments or selfish considerations, that Party herself forgot her resentments, and seemingly left no contest, but who should most promote the ease and happiness of an administration, which gave ease and happiness to all. The great and universal regret which the apprehension of this unhappy event has, for some time past, given to all ranks of people, is the surest proof of his excellency's merit, as well as the strongest testimony, that a government conducted on the same principles, cannot fail of meeting the noblest reward, the general applause of a grateful and united people.

To the foregoing imperfect sketch of his excellency's character, we have the satisfaction to add, that the honourable the house of assembly, which was then sitting, immediately on receiving the information of the melancholy event, voted a magnificent funeral to his excellency's remains, at the public expence, in order, as expressed in the vote, "to testify the grateful respect which the house entertain of his excellency's merit, the sense they have of the great and universal satisfaction which his mild and equitable administration gave to all ranks of people, and the real regret they feel at his loss." The honourable the council, concurring in this distinguished resolution, a joint committee of both branches was appointed to conduct the funeral. Accordingly on Sunday evening, the 13th instant, the body, inclosed in a coffin of lead, placed in an outward shell, covered with crimson velvet, and richly furnished, lay in state in the council-chamber, which was hung with black, and illuminated with large tapers of wax; and, to their great honour, the members of the legislature, the officers of the navy, army, and militia, the magistrates, and all ranks of people, seemed to vie with each other in shewing the most grateful testimony of respect and regard to the governor's memory.

About eleven o'clock the same evening, the procession began from the King's house in the following order, the artillery firing minute guns, viz.

Spanish-Town regiment of foot militia.—The 36th regiment of foot under the command of Col. Campbell, marching in form, with their arms reversed, preceded by a band of music, collected from the different regiments and the battalion lately arrived, playing the dead march in Saul. — Eight Mutes. —The governor's secretary and household.—Public officers. — Provost marshal general.—Physicians. — Clergy. — The BODY, supported by the hon. A. Sinclair, hon. W. Brown, hon. B. Edwards, hon. W. Harris, hon. J. Scott; hon. T. Iredell, hon. J. Ellis, hon. T. Beach, and four aid de camps.—Chief mourners: hon. Mr. Harrison, and hon. Mr. May. — House of assembly as mourners. — Judges of the grand court and assize. — Col. Provost, and officers of the Royal Americans. — Captains of the men of war, and officers of the fleet. — Barristers at law. — Masters in chancery.—Attendants.—Troops of horse.

Notwithstanding the prodigious concourse of all ranks of people to view the ceremony, the most profound silence was observed during the whole procession, which the great number of lights, the darkness of the evening, the proper disposition of the soldiery and militia, and the different attendants, with the funeral apparatus, rendered uncommonly solemn and striking. On arriving at the church, the militia and Col. Campbell's regiment formed a line, through which the bier was conveyed to the chancel, the mourners and attendants following in order; and, on their entering the front door, a band of music, previously placed in the organ-loft, began an occasional anthem. A sermon was preached by the rev. Mr. Warren, the late governor's domestic chaplain, and though prepared on the short notice of a day, was perhaps the best of the kind that ever was delivered. The funeral service was read by the rev. Mr. Grignion, and *Dust to Dust* accompanied by three vollies from the regulars, concluded the solemnity.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Peterſbourg, April 20.

ON Saturday laſt the Empreſs was pleaſed to admit all the foreign miniſters to the honour of dining and paſſing the whole day with her, at a building called the Hermitage; to which the miniſters of the council were likewiſe invited. Two tables were provided for the company; the empreſs preſided at one, and the great duke at the other; and the places were ballotted for. In the evening, the company being increaſed, there was a ball, which her imperial majeſty was pleaſed to honour with her preſence, and afterwards a ſupper. During the whole of the entertainment her imperial majeſty gave every proof of affability and condeſcenſion.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, April 9. In order to encourage population, the king has excuſed from the payment of perſonal contribution, ſuch as poll-tax, &c. all peaſants who have four or more children.

POLAND.

Warſaw, April 10. The congreſs at Bucharеſt broke up the 22d ult. but it is aſſured that the plenipotentiaries, before they departed, came to an agreement to renew the conferences at the ſame place whenever it ſhould be judged neceſſary: however, moſt people have very little hopes of ſeeing the negociations renewed, as the court of Peterſbourg will hardly be prevailed upon to prolong the armiſtice, it being very evident that the Porte has nothing in view but to gain time. All we have to expect is, to ſee the campaign opened immmediately with more vigour than ever, and we have authentick advice, that the Porte has paid a very conſiderable ſum to a certain power.

Warſaw, April 28. The laſt letters from Moldavia inform us, that Field-Marſhal Count de Romanzow had received orders from Peterſbourg to recommence the operations againſt the Turks; but that general had repreſented to the court, that it was impoſſible for him to do ſo at preſent, on account of the drought which prevails in thoſe countries, where there is an abſolute want of forage; but that in the mean time he will ſend ſome detachments to the other ſide of the Danube.

Warſaw, May 5. By advices of good authority, two ſmall detachments of Ruſſian troops, commanded by Major-general Prince Gaitzin, paſſed the Danube, and attacked a corps of 600 troops, part of whom were killed, and the reſt routed. Fifty Turks were made priſoners, and ſome trophies were alſo taken.

Dantzick, April 12. The Britiſh conſul here lately received a courier, with advice that his Britannick majeſty has intereſted himſelf ſtrongly with the king of Pruſſia to engage him to reſtore to this city the freedom of its commerce. [All ſhips now go in and out of this port without obſtruction, and no longer pay the additional duties exacted by the Pruſſians.]

From the Frontiers of Poland, April 21. The Pruſſian toll at Dantzick, which was ſuſpended for nine days paſt, is now again demanded, and even the ſhips which were then ſuffered to go free are now obliged to pay it. The orders for this proceeding came from Berlin the 17th inſtant; but the reaſons for it are not yet known.

GERMANY.

Vienna, May 8. They write from Commora, that on the 30th of April a violent ſhock of an earthquake was felt there. It laſted ten ſeconds; but happily no great damage was done.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, March 17. The utmoſt diligence is exerted to fit out the fleet here, part of which is to be employed in carrying proviſions and warlike ſtores to Oczakow, and to protect the navigation in the Black Sea: the reſt, being the largeſt ſhips, are to cruize at the entrance of the Dardanelles, as they did laſt year. The greateſt difficulty will be to man them, all our beſt ſailors having run away, and the reſt commit robberies and murders continually, in ſpite of the utmoſt vigilance of the government.

We are aſſured that Ali Bey, after having taken Jaffa and Jeruſalem, began his march with a powerful army for Egypt, with an intention of rendering himſelf maſter of Cairo.

FRANCE.

Paris, April 30. A certain nobleman, charmed with the beauty and talents of a young actreſs, whoſe prudence he has experienced, ſent her a few days ago the following letter. — "Madam, it is ſaid that you are virtuous, and that you have taken the reſolution always to remain ſo. This is, doubtleſs, very fine, and even a novelty in this age. I exhort you never to change your mind, and at the ſame time beg your acceptance of the contract which I now make, to allow you fifty guineas per month while this humour laſts. If, perchance, it ſhould happen to paſs over, I requeſt the preference, and will then make it up one hundred." — This laſt propoſal may, perhaps, be capable of ſtaggering the firmeſt reſolution. It is not yet known what anſwer has been returned by the young actreſs to her noble and generous admirer.

One Mr. Gelas, curate of Longrate, in the dioceſe of Agen, aged 101 years, fell into a trance the 31ſt of laſt month, when every body

body thought he was dead; and the preparations were made for his funeral just when they were going to carry him to the church he awoke, and asked for something to eat, and has since enjoyed perfect health.

Paris, May 7. They had an earthquake at St. Malo on the 15th of last month, and another more violent on the 25th. Shocks were felt in many other parts of France nearly at the same time.

Sailors are still raising at Marseilles for the service of the squadron arming at Toulon. No French ship is permitted to leave that port, and 300 bakers are employed day and night in the arsenal in making biscuits.

Paris, May 14. A report which had prevailed here, that this city was to be destroyed by a comet in the night, between the 12th and 13th of this month, so terrified many weak and credulous people, that whole families actually quitted Paris on the account, and are gone into foreign countries.

SPAIN.

Madrid, April 19. The 13th of this month we felt here two shocks of an earthquake, which lasted one minute, but happily did no damage. The same shocks were also felt at Cadiz; but we do not hear that the sea was agitated by them.

The king's edict, ordering all foreign merchants to keep their books in the Spanish language, is revoked.

The warlike preparations, which have been making at Barcelona, are now in a manner suspended.

[illegible] from Lisbon, that on the [illegible] about four o'clock in the morning, several shocks of an earthquake were felt there, which occasioned such a consternation in that capital, that most of the inhabitants left the churches and houses, and lay in the streets; but happily no damage was received from these shocks.

ITALY.

Rome, April 10. The affair of the jesuits, which though it seems just brought to a termination, is become very interesting for the court of Vienna, it is said, has given the pope to understand, that she not only does not consent to the suppression of that society, but likewise will have it subsist in [illegible] states.

The coronation of the king of Sardinia will take place in September next. The monarch has not only compleated the regiments actually in his service, but has raised new ones; so that he will have 40,000 men ready to enter the field next June.

BARBARY.

Tangier, April 14. On Monday last, between five and six in the morning, we were alarmed by a very violent shock of an earthquake, which lasted about two minutes, and has destroyed 96 houses, and shaken the town so much, that the remaining houses must be rebuilt. We hear of only three lives lost; but numbers of the inhabitants have been dragged from under the ruins very much bruised. Yesterday about half an hour after eleven we felt another shock, tho' not so violent as the former.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

WE have received Mr. A——'s New Song, *and shall get new music adapted to it as soon as possible.*

Alethia *has sent us a* Fable *so incorrectly written, that we cannot comply with her request.*

The Eastern Anecdote *shall have a place.*

We are obliged to reject Virginia.

The Gentleman's Question *for the* School of Love *was sent too late for this month.*

P. M. *is so obscure that we do not fully understand him. It is requested that he will take the trouble to be more explicit.*

The Singular Speech *has been transmitted to us from Edinburgh, and shall appear in our next.*

The excellent Essay on Wit *is received, and will find room.*

Horatio *mentions hints for an* Original Character; *but if he would wish it to appear, he must send it described.*

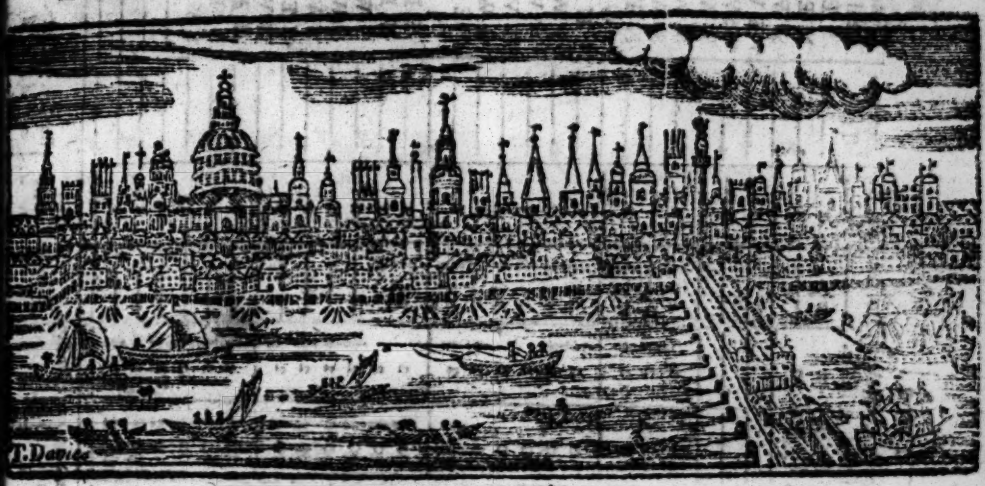
We are sorry our correspondent P. O. N. Amator's *favour came too late to be inserted.*

The mathematical solution, subscribed Stephen Williams, was too late also.

The Stanzas on Morning, *&c. are received.*

We have not yet found time to decide upon A Whig — *the* Pastoral Essay — A Young Poet — Lucinda — *and a letter from* France.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JUNE, 1773.

An Account of the Inhabitants of Otaheite, a lately-diſcovered Iſland in the South-Seas - - - - Page 263
Deſcription of the Natives of Otaheite 264
—— Their Cuſtoms, Apparel, Houſes, &c. deſcribed - - - - 265
The Food, Cookery, and Amuſements of the Arreoy - - - - 267
The School of Love - - - 268
Debates of a Political Club - 269
Remarks on the Ballad of William and Margaret - - - 276
—— The Original compared with the Copy - - - - 277
Singular Character of Voltaire - - 278
Memoirs of a Captain - - 279
—— The Adventurer's Return - ibid.
—— Roſetta's Reſolutions and Proteſtations - - - 281
—— Much good Advice.—Unforeſeen Misfortunes - - - - - 282
—— A Scene in the Roundhouſe - 283
Character of the Florentines - 284
Anecdotes of the Virtuous Milaneſe, the Princeſs de Craon, &c. - 286
Noble Conduct of an illuſtrious Female 287
Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London - - - - 289
On the Effects of Elder in preſerving growing Plants from Flies and Inſects - 290
Intereſting Anecdotes of the Life of William Lord Ruſſel, the Engliſh Patriot 292
—— The Circumſtances of Lord Ruſſel's Trial - - - - 294
—— Particulars of his Death - - 295
Debates in the General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland - - 296
Arguments on a Caſe of Simony - 297
Mathematical Correſpondence - 299
Impartial Review of New Publications 300
—— Noorthouck's New Hiſtory of London, including Weſtminſter and Southwark ib.
—— Hawkeſworth's Account of the Voyages undertaken by Commodore Byron, &c. to the Southern Hemiſphere 301
—— Parkinſon's Journal of a Voyage to the South Seas - - - ibid.
—— Langhorne's Diſſertation on the ancient Republics of Italy - ibid.
—— The Faſhionable Friend, &c. &c. 302
POETICAL ESSAYS - ibid.
—— After Supper - - - ibid.
—— A Paſtoral - - - 303
—— Stanzas deſcriptive of the Morning 304
—— Careleſs Content - - ibid.
—— Ode for his Majeſty's Birth-Day 305
—— Verſes from a crooked Gentleman to a ſtraight Lady, &c. &c. - - ibid.
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 306
Marriages and Deaths, &c. - - 309

With the following Embelliſhments,

1. Four different Repreſentations of the Natives of OTAHEITE. 2. The Head of WILLIAM LORD RUSSELL, the Engliſh Patriot, beautifully engraved.
And, 3. Number XX. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JUNE, 1773.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	New S. S. Ann.	Old S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	3 per C. Ind. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C B. 172	3 per C.B. 1751	3½B. 1758	4 P. C. 1762	Navy B. Disc.	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem,	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
28	139 ¼	141		82 ¼		79 ¼	84 ⅞	86 ⅛			87 ⅜	89 ⅝	2	25 ¼	2		S E	Fair
29	139 ¼	141		82 ¼	83 ⅞		84 ⅛	16 ¼				89 ⅛	2		1		N E	Fair
30	Sunday																S W	Fair
31																	S S W	Fair
1																	WSW	Fair
2																	S W	Fair
3	140 ¼	142		83 ⅛	84 ¼		85 ¼	87 ⅛				90	2	25 ⅜	1		S W	Rain
4	141 ¼	142 ⅛		83			86	86		83 ⅛	87 ⅛	90 ¼	2 ⅞		1		S W	Rain
5	141	141 ¼		83	84 ⅛		85 ⅜	86 ⅛	84 ¾			90	2 ¼	25 ⅛	1		N E	Rain
6	Sunday																W	Rain
7				83 ⅛	84 ⅝	80 ¼	85 ⅛	86 ⅛				90	2 ¼	25 ⅝	2		N	Fair
8	140 ⅛	142 ½		83 ⅛	84 ¼	80 ¼	85 ⅛	86 ⅛			88 ⅛	89 ¾	2 ¼	25 ⅝	3		S W	Fair
9	140 ¼	142		83		83 ¼	85	86			86 ⅛	90	2	25 ⅝	3		N W	Rain
10	140 ⅛	142 ⅛			84 ⅞		85	86		84 ⅛		90	2	25 ⅝	1		N W	Rain
11	140 ⅛	143		83 ¼	84		86	86	83 ⅛			90	2 ¼	25 ⅝	1		S W	Rain
12	140 ⅛	143 ¼		83	84		85	86				89 ¼	2 ⅛	25	1		E	Rain
13	Sunday																S	Fair
14	140 ½	143		83 ¼		80 ¼	85 ⅛	86 ⅛				90 ⅛	2	25 ⅛	1		S E	Fair
15	140 ¼	143		83 ¼	84 ⅛	80 ⅛	85 ⅛	86 ⅛				90	2		1		N E	Fair
16	140 ½	144 ¼		83 ¼	84	80 ⅛	85 ⅛					90	2 ⅛		2		S W	Rain
17	140 ⅛	145 ¼		83 ¼	84	80 ⅛	85 ⅛					90	2 ⅛		2		S W	Rain
18	140 ¼	146 ¼		84	85	80 ⅛	85 ⅛					90	2 ⅛		1		S W	Rain
19	140 ½			84	84	80	85					90	2 ⅛		1		S E	Rain
20	Sunday																N W	Fair
21				84 ¼	84 ⅛	80 ¼	85 ⅛					90 ¼	2 ⅛		1		N E	Fair
22	140 ⅞			84	84		85					90	2		1		S E	Rain
23				84	84		85					90	2		1		S W	Rain
24	140 ¼			84 ¼	84		85					90	2 ¼		1			Fair
25	140 ¼			84	84		85					90	2		1			Rain
26	140 ¼			83 ¼	84		85					90	2 ⅛		1			Rain

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley, s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London					
North Wales					
South Wales					
Scotland	5 4	3 9	3 6	1 6	3 3

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR JUNE, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT *of the* INHABITANTS *of* OTAHEITE, *a lately diſcovered Iſland in the* South-Sea; *comprehending many curious Particulars relative to their Genius, Manners, and domeſtic Life.—Collected from Dr.* Hawkeſworth's *Compilation of the Voyages to the Southern Hemiſphere.*

Illuſtrated by an Elegant ENGRAVING.

THE Iſland of Otaheite is ſituated in the South-Sea, between 149 and 150 deg. W. long. and between 17 and 18 S. lat. It conſiſts of two peninſulas, and meaſures about 30 leagues in circuit. It is ſurrounded by a reef of coral rock, which forms ſeveral excellent bays and harbours, where there is room and depth of water for any number of the largeſt ſhips. The face of the country, except that part of it which borders upon the ſea, is very uneven; it riſes in ridges that run up into the middle of the iſland, and there form mountains which may be ſeen at the diſtance of 60 miles. Between the foot of theſe ridges and the ſea is a border of low land, ſurrounding the whole iſland, except in a few places where the ridges riſe directly from the ſea. The ſoil is extremely rich and fertile, watered by a great number of rivulets of excellent water, and covered with fruit-trees of various kinds, ſome of which are of a ſtately growth and thick foliage, ſo as to form one continued wood. The low land that lies between the foot of the ridges and the ſea, and ſome of the vallies, are the only parts that are inhabited, and here it is populous. The houſes do not form villages or towns, but are ranged along the whole border at the diſtance of about fifty yards from each other, with little plantations of plantains, the tree which furniſhes them with cloth. The whole iſland could furniſh 6780 fighting men, from which the number of inhabitants may eaſily be computed. Though this iſland produces no kind of fruit that is common to Europe, nor garden ſtuff, pulſe, legumes, nor grain of any kind, yet it abounds in fruit, &c. of various kinds: theſe, which ſerve the inhabitants for food, the earth produces ſpontaneouſly, or with ſo little culture, that they ſeem to be exempted from the firſt general curſe, that "man ſhould eat his bread in the ſweat of his brow."—Of tame animals they have only hogs, dogs, and poultry; neither is there a wild animal in the iſland, except ducks, pigeons, paroquets, with a few other birds, and rats, there being no other quadruped, nor any ſerpent. But the ſea abounds in plenty of moſt excellent fiſh, to catch which is their principal labour.

The inhabitants of Otaheite are of the largeſt ſize of Europeans. The men are tall, ſtrong, well-limbed, and finely ſhaped. The women of the ſuperior rank are alſo above our

middle ſtature, but thoſe of the inferior claſs are rather below it: this defect in ſize probably proceeds from their early commerce with men, the only thing in which they differ from their ſuperiors that could poſſibly affect their growth.

The natural complexion of the women is that kind of clear olive, or brunette, which many people in Europe prefer to the fineſt white and red. In thoſe that are expoſed to the wind and ſun it is conſiderably deepened; but in others that live under ſhelter, eſpecially the ſuperior claſs of women, it continues of its native hue, and the ſkin is moſt delicately ſmooth and ſoft. They have no tint in their cheeks which we diſtinguiſh by the name of colour. The ſhape of the face is comely: the cheek-bones are not high, neither are the eyes hollow, nor the brow prominent: the only feature that does not correſpond with our ideas of beauty is the noſe, which in general is ſomewhat flat; but their eyes are full of expreſſion, ſometimes ſparkling with fire, and ſometimes melting with ſoftneſs. Their teeth alſo are, without exception, moſt beautifully even and white, and their breath perfectly without taint.

The hair is almoſt univerſally black, and rather coarſe. The men have beards, which they wear in many faſhions, always however plucking out great part of them, and keeping the reſt perfectly clean and neat. Both ſexes alſo eradicate every hair from under their arms, and accuſed the Engliſh of great uncleanlineſs for not doing the ſame. In their motions there are at once vigour and eaſe; their walk is graceful, their deportment liberal, and their behaviour to ſtrangers and to each other affable and courteous. In their diſpoſitions, alſo, they ſeem to be brave, open, and candid, without either ſuſpicion or treachery, cruelty or revenge. They were, however, all thieves, and when that is allowed, they need not much fear a competition with the people of any other nation upon earth. During our ſtay in the iſland we ſaw five or ſix perſons whoſe ſkins were of a dead white, like the noſe of a white horſe; with white hair, beard, brows, and eye-laſhes; red, tender eyes; a ſhort ſight, and ſcurfy ſkins, covered with a kind of white down; but we found that no two of theſe belonged to the ſame family, and therefore concluded that they were not a ſpecies, but unhappy individuals, rendered anomalous by diſeaſe.

It is a cuſtom in moſt countries where the inhabitants have long hair, for the men to cut it ſhort, and the women to pride themſelves in its length. Here, however, the contrary cuſtom prevails: the women always cut it ſhort round their ears, and the men generally ſuffer it to flow in large waves over their ſhoulders, or tie it up in a bunch on the top of their heads. They have a cuſtom alſo of anointing their heads with an oil expreſſed from the cocoa-nut, in which ſome ſweet herbs or flowers have been infuſed. As the oil is generally rancid, the ſmell is at firſt very diſagreeable to an European; and as they live in a hot country, and have no ſuch thing as a comb, they are not able to keep their heads free from lice, which the children and common people ſometimes pick out and eat—a hateful cuſtom, wholly different from their manners in every other particular; for they are delicate and cleanly almoſt without example, and thoſe to whom we diſtributed combs ſoon delivered themſelves from vermin, with a diligence which ſhewed that they were not more odious to us than to them.

They have a cuſtom of ſtaining their bodies, nearly in the ſame manner as is practiſed in many other parts of the world, which they call *tattowing*. This operation is performed upon the youth of both ſexes about 12 or fourteen years of age, on ſeveral parts of the body, and in various figures, according to the fancy of the parent, or perhaps the rank of the party. The women are generally marked with this ſtain, in the form of a Z, on every joint of their fingers and toes, and frequently round the outſide of their feet. The men are alſo marked with the ſame figure, and both men and women have ſquares, circles, creſcents, and ill-deſigned repreſentations of men, birds, or dogs, and various other devices impreſſed upon their legs and arms. But the

part



1 2 A Man and Woman of the Island of Otaheite

3. A Head curiously Tataowed
4. The Manner in which they defy their enemies.

middle ſtature, but thoſe of the inferior claſs are rather below it: this defect in ſize probably proceeds from their early commerce with men, the only thing in which they differ from their ſuperiors that could poſſibly affect their growth.

The natural complexion of the women is that kind of clear olive, or brunette, which many people in Europe prefer to the fineſt white and red. In thoſe that are expoſed to the wind and ſun it is conſiderably deepened; but in others that live under ſhelter, eſpecially the ſuperior claſs of women, it continues of its native hue, and the ſkin is moſt delicately ſmooth and ſoft. They have no tint in their cheeks which we diſtinguiſh by the name of colour. The ſhape of the face is comely: the cheek-bones are not high, neither are the eyes hollow, nor the brow prominent: the only feature that does not correſpond with our ideas of beauty is the noſe, which in general is ſomewhat flat; but their eyes are full of expreſſion, ſometimes ſparkling with fire, and ſometimes melting with ſoftneſs. Their teeth alſo are, without exception, moſt beautifully even and white, and their breath perfectly without taint.

The hair is almoſt univerſally black, and rather coarſe. The men have beards, which they wear in many faſhions, always however plucking out great part of them, and keeping the reſt perfectly clean and neat. Both ſexes alſo eradicate every hair from under their arms, and accuſed the Engliſh of great uncleanlineſs for not doing the ſame. In their motions there are at once vigour and eaſe; their walk is graceful, their deportment liberal, and their behaviour to ſtrangers and to each other affable and courteous. In their diſpoſitions, alſo, they ſeem to be brave, open, and candid, without either ſuſpicion or treachery, cruelty or revenge. They were, however, all thieves, and when that is allowed, they need not much fear a competition with the people of any other nation upon earth. During our ſtay in the iſland we ſaw five or ſix perſons whoſe ſkins were of a dead white, like the noſe of a white horſe; with white hair, beard, brows, and eye-laſhes; red, tender eyes; a ſhort ſight, and ſcurfy ſkins, covered with a kind of white down; but we found that no two of theſe belonged to the ſame family, and therefore concluded that they were not a ſpecies, but unhappy individuals, rendered anomalous by diſeaſe.

It is a cuſtom in moſt countries where the inhabitants have long hair, for the men to cut it ſhort, and the women to pride themſelves in its length. Here, however, the contrary cuſtom prevails: the women always cut it ſhort round their ears, and the men generally ſuffer it to flow in large waves over their ſhoulders, or tie it up in a bunch on the top of their heads. They have a cuſtom alſo of anointing their heads with an oil expreſſed from the cocoa-nut, in which ſome ſweet herbs or flowers have been infuſed. As the oil is generally rancid, the ſmell is at firſt very diſagreeable to an European; and as they live in a hot country, and have no ſuch thing as a comb, they are not able to keep their heads free from lice, which the children and common people ſometimes pick out and eat—a hateful cuſtom, wholly different from their manners in every other particular; for they are delicate and cleanly almoſt without example, and thoſe to whom we diſtributed combs ſoon delivered themſelves from vermin, with a diligence which ſhewed that they were not more odious to us than to them.

They have a cuſtom of ſtaining their bodies, nearly in the ſame manner as is practiſed in many other parts of the world, which they call *tattowing*. This operation is performed upon the youth of both ſexes about 13 or fourteen years of age, on ſeveral parts of the body, and in various figures, according to the fancy of the parent, or perhaps the rank of the party. The women are generally marked with this ſtain, in the form of a Z, on every joint of their fingers and toes, and frequently round the outſide of their feet. The men are alſo marked with the ſame figure, and both men and women have ſquares, circles, creſcents, and ill-deſigned repreſentations of men, birds, or dogs, and various other devices impreſſed upon their legs and arms. But the part



1 2 A Man and Woman of the Island of Otaheite.

3. A Head curiously Tataowed.
4. The Manner in which they defy their enemies.


10
45
FEB

part on which theſe ornaments are laviſhed with the greateſt profuſion is the breech: this, in both ſexes, is covered with a deep black; above which arches are drawn over one another as high as the ſhort ribs. They are often a quarter of an inch broad, and the edges are not ſtraight lines, but indented. Theſe arches are their pride, and are ſhewn both by men and women with a mixture of oſtentation and pleaſure.

Their clothing conſiſts of cloth or matting of different kinds. The cloth, which will not bear wetting, they wear in dry weather, and the matting when it rains. They are put on in many different ways, juſt as their fancy leads them; for in their garments nothing is cut into ſhape, nor are any two pieces ſewed together. The manner in which they dreſs, and their appearance, is well deſcribed in the engraving annexed to this account. The people of rank are diſtinguiſhed from the inferior ſort only by the quantity of cloth they wrap round them. In the heat of the day, however, they appear almoſt naked, the women having only a ſcanty petticoat, and the men nothing but a ſaſh that is paſſed between the legs and faſtened round the waiſt. In the evening, the women of rank ſometimes uncover themſelves as low as the waiſt, throwing off all their upper garments with the ſame negligence and eaſe as our ladies would lay by a cardinal or double handkerchief. The children go quite naked; the girls till they are three or four years old, and the boys till they are ſix or ſeven.

Their houſes are all built in the woods, between the ſea and the mountains, and no more ground is cleared for each houſe than what is juſt ſufficient to prevent the dropping of the branches from rotting the thatch with which they are covered: from the houſe therefore the inhabitant ſteps immediately under the ſhade, which is the moſt delightful that can be imagined. It conſiſts of groves of bread-fruit and cocoa-nuts, without underwood, which are interſected in all directions by the paths that lead from one houſe to the other. Nothing can be more grateful than this ſhade in ſo warm a climate, nor any thing more beautiful than theſe walks. As there is no underwood, the ſhade cools without impeding the air; and the houſes, having no walls, receive the gale from whatever point it blows.

I ſhall now give a deſcription of a houſe of a middling ſize, from which, as the ſtructure is univerſally the ſame, a perfect idea may be formed both of thoſe that are bigger and thoſe that are leſs. — The ground which it covers is an oblong ſquare, 24 feet long, and 11 wide. Over this a roof is raiſed, conſiſting of two flat ſides, inclining to each other, exactly like roofs of our thatched houſes. The utmoſt height within is about nine feet, and the eaves upon each ſide reach to about three feet and a half of the ground: below this, and thro' the whole height at each end, it is open, no part of it being incloſed with a wall. The roof is thatched with palm-leaves, and the floor is covered ſome inches deep with ſoft hay, over which are laid mats; ſo that the whole is one cuſhion, upon which they ſit in the day, and ſleep in the night. The houſe is indeed principally uſed as a dormitory; for, except it rains, they eat in the open air, under the ſhade of the next tree. The clothes they wear in the day ſerve them for covering in the night. The floor is the common bed of the whole houſhold: the maſter of the houſe and his wife ſleep in the middle; next to them the married people; next to them the unmarried women; and next to them, at a little diſtance, the unmarried men: the ſervants, except when it rains, ſleep in the open air.

Theſe houſes have no partitions. Privacy, indeed, is little wanted among a people who have not even the idea of indecency, and who gratify every appetite and paſſion before witneſſes, with no more ſenſe of impropriety than we feel when we ſatisfy our hunger at a ſocial board with our family or friends: it is therefore ſcarcely neceſſary to obſerve, that in the converſation of theſe people, that which is the principal ſource of their pleaſure is always the principal topic; and that every thing is mentioned without any reſtraint or emotion, and in the moſt direct terms, by both ſexes.

Soon

Soon after the arrival of the Engliſh upon the iſland, they were favoured, for the firſt time, with a formal viſit from ſome of the ladies.

A double canoe, with two women of diſtinction in it, attended by a man, arrived at the fort, where Mr. Banks was. When they came within ten yards of him, they ſtopped, laying down about a dozen plantain trees, and other plants; and the man brought them to Mr. Banks by one of each at a time, paſſing and repaſſing ſix times, and always pronouncing a ſhort ſentence when he delivered them. This done, a large bundle of cloth was brought, which was ſpread piece by piece on the ground. There were nine pieces, and having laid three pieces one upon another, the foremoſt of the women, who was called Oorattooa, ſtepped upon them, and having taken up her garments all round her to the waiſt, turned about, with great compoſure and deliberation, and with an air of perfect innocence and ſimplicity, three times. She then dropped the veil, and ſtepping off the cloth, three more pieces were laid on, and the ſame ceremony repeated; and ſo on with the three other pieces. After this, the cloth was rolled up, and preſented to Mr. Banks, whom the ladies now ſaluted.

Two days after, divine ſervice being to be performed by the Engliſh, they were willing that ſome of the natives ſhould be preſent at it, to ſee what effect it would have. Two of the chief perſons being accordingly procured, Mr. Banks ſeated himſelf between them, and during the whole ſervice they very attentively obſerved and imitated his behaviour, ſtanding, ſitting, or kneeling, as they ſaw him do; yet when the ſervice was done, neither of them aſked any queſtions, nor would they attend to any attempt which was made to explain what had been done.

Such were the matins of Sunday; the veſpers were of a very different kind. A young man, a native, near ſix feet high, performed the rites of Venus with a little girl about eleven or twelve years of age, in the preſence of ſeveral of our people, and a great croud of the natives, without the leaſt ſenſe of its being indecent or improper, but, as appeared, in perfect conformity to the cuſtoms of the place. Among the ſpectators were ſeveral women of ſuperior rank, who may be properly ſaid to have aſſiſted at the ceremony: for they gave inſtructions to the girl how to perform her part, which, young as ſhe was, ſhe did not ſeem much to ſtand in need of.

In other countries, the girls and unmarried women are ſuppoſed to be wholly ignorant of what others, upon ſome occaſions, may appear to know; and their conduct and converſation, with reſpect to the other ſex, are conſequently reſtrained within narrower bounds; but in Otaheite it is juſt contrary. —— Among other diverſions there is a dance called Timorodee, which is performed by eight or ten young girls, conſiſting of motions and geſtures beyond imagination wanton, in the practice of which they are brought up from their earlieſt childhood, accompanied by words, which, if it were poſſible, would more explicitly convey the ſame ideas. In theſe dances they keep time with an exactneſs which is ſcarce excelled by the beſt performers upon the ſtages of Europe. But this practice, which is allowed to the virgin, is prohibited to the woman from the moment that ſhe has put theſe hopeful leſſons in practice, and realized the ſymbols of the dance.

Among ſuch a people as this we ought not to expect that chaſtity ſhould be held in very high eſtimation. There is, indeed, a ſcale in diſſolute ſenſuality which they have aſcended, wholly unknown to every other nation, whoſe manners have been recorded from the beginning of the world to the preſent hour, and which no imagination (but that of a native of Otaheite) could poſſibly conceive. A very conſiderable number of the principal people of Otaheite, of both ſexes, have formed themſelves into a ſociety, in which every woman is common to every man, thus ſecuring a perpetual variety as often as their inclination prompts them to ſeek it, which is ſo frequent that the ſame man and woman ſeldom cohabit together more than two or three days. If any of the women happen to be with child, which in this manner of life

life happens leſs frequently than if they were to cohabit with only one man, the poor infant is ſmothered the moment it is born, that it may be no incumbrance to the father, nor interrupt the mother in her pleaſures. It ſometimes indeed happens that the paſſion which prompts a woman to enter into this ſociety is ſurmounted, when ſhe becomes a mother, by that inſtinctive affection which nature has given to all creatures for the preſervation of their offſpring: but even in this caſe ſhe is not permitted to ſpare the life of her infant, except ſhe can find a man who will patroniſe it as his child; if this can be done, the murder is prevented; but both the man and the woman being deemed by this act to have appropriated each other, are ejected from the ſociety, and forfeit all claim to the privileges and pleaſures of the Arreoy (for ſo it is called) for the future; the woman from that time being diſtinguiſhed by the term Whannownow, "Bearer of children," which is here a term of reproach. Theſe licentious privileges however are permitted only to the chief people.

Of the food eaten here, the greater part is vegetable. Small fiſh, when they catch any, is generally eaten raw. They have but two ways of applying fire to dreſs their animal food, viz. broiling and baking. The operation of broiling is ſo ſimple that it requires no deſcription: that of baking is performed as follows—They kindle a fire by rubbing the end of one piece of dry wood upon the ſide of another; then they dig a pit about half a foot deep, and two or three yards in circumference: they pave the bottom with large pebble-ſtones, which they lay down very ſmooth and even, and then kindle a fire in it with dry wood, leaves, &c. When the ſtones are ſufficiently heated, they take out the embers and rake up the aſhes on every ſide; then they cover the ſtones with a layer of green cocoa-nut-tree leaves, and wrap up the animal that is to be dreſſed in the leaves of the plantain. When it is placed in the pit, they cover it with the hot embers, and lay upon them bread-fruit and yams, which are alſo wrapped up in the leaves of the plantain: over theſe they ſpread the remainder of the embers, mixing among them ſome of the hot ſtones, with more cocoa-nut-tree leaves upon them, and then cloſe up all with earth, ſo that the heat is kept in. In due time the oven is opened, and the meat taken out, which is tender, full of gravy, and better in every reſpect than when dreſſed in any other way. They have no ſauce but ſalt-water, nor any knives but ſhells, with which they carve very dexterouſly. For drink, they have in general nothing but water, or the juice of the cocoa-nut; the art of producing liquors that intoxicate, by fermentation, being happily unknown among them. We were, however, informed that ſome of them ſometimes drink the juice expreſſed from the leaves of a plant called by them Ava Ava, till they became drunk; but this was generally conſidered as a diſgrace. Table they have none; but their apparatus for eating is ſet out with great neatneſs. They commonly eat alone, their cuſtoms not allowing that any two ſhould ſhare together in the ſame meſs.

Their chief amuſements are muſic, dancing, wreſtling, and ſhooting with the bow: they alſo ſometimes vie with each other in throwing a lance. As ſhooting is not at a mark, but for diſtance, throwing the lance is not for diſtance, but at a mark. Their only muſical inſtruments are flutes and drums. The flutes are made of a hollow bamboo, about a foot long, and have only two ſtops, and conſequently but four notes, out of which they ſeem hitherto to have formed but one tune. The drum is made of a hollow block of wood of a cylindrical form, ſolid at one end, and covered at the other with ſhark's ſkin: theſe they beat not with ſticks, but their hands; and they know how to tune two drums of different notes into concord.

(To be continued.)

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS *to the two* QUESTIONS *proposed in our last.*

QUESTION I.

I Shall be fourteen, dear Mr. Editor, before the end of ſummer — and, to my great ſhame, I am not married yet. I vow and proteſt it *is* a ſhame. That is *my* opinion of the matter. Pray, what is your, or your correſpondents opinion?

ROSE.

ANSWER.

NOT quite ſo faſt, dear Roſe. Was you four and twenty inſtead of fourteen, I ſhould deem your impatience to taſte the joys of wedlock more reaſonable. Had you in your poſſeſſion that *pretty toy*, a huſband, like others it would afford you pleaſure for a while, and then would be diſcarded for ſomething elſe. I therefore vow and proteſt that it *is not* a ſhame you have *not* a huſband — That is *my* opinion of the matter.

P—ph—s. P.O.N. *Amator.*

QUESTION II.

I ſaw Sir Thomas G—— in the country laſt Sunday, in his chariot and ſix, and I fell in love with him. Now as Sir Thomas is one of the ugliеſt creatures in the world, I wonder why I fell in love with him, and I want to know the reaſon of it.

CHLORIS.

ANSWER.

To anſwer one queſtion by propounding another, is a common tho' not methodical way of proceeding — but will the fair Chloris anſwer me ſeriouſly, and faithfully — was it Sir Thomas or his chariot and ſix that you fell in love with?—Examine your heart my dear, it was the latter. — You ſeem to lay a *ſtreſs* on his being ugly; therein you deceive yourſelf — his perſon did not attract ſo much as his carriage — You really are not in love; but don't think from this I mean to infer, that it is impoſſible you ſhould love him, becauſe he is ugly: love is an involuntary paſſion, confined to no particular rule, and in the converſation of an ordinary man, a thouſand nameleſs charms may be diſcovered which make us overlook the defects of perſon — but that was not your caſe, you had not that trial, ſo have only fancied it was love; but I hope the time will come, that Chloris will not chuſe from externals, but weigh deliberately the merits of the man ſhe chuſes to wed.

DAPHNE.

[*Amator's anſwer to this queſtion alſo was much to the point; but we know he is too polite to be angry at our giving a lady the preference.*]

New QUESTIONS *propoſed.*

I. Why are old maids generally peeviſh and ill-natured?

DAPHNE.

II. Not many days ago, Mr. Editor, I married a young lady, *for love and beauty*. She really looked charmingly before marriage, and I was not a little envied. But I defy you to conceive my aſtoniſhment in diſcovering, *after marriage*, that ſhe is in no little degree *crook-backt*, a defect which ſhe concealed by means of cuſhions or bolſters, and theſe were ſo very artfully applied that her ſhape appeared to be really faſhioned with the utmoſt grace of harmony. Whether to be angry or pleaſed at the cheat, for my life I know not, and I want you or your correſpondents to tell me. — In all other reſpects, ſhe is what the world calls a *good ſort of a body*.

SIMON SIMPLE.

DEBATE

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Continued from page 223 of our laſt.

The Debate on the East-India *Bill concluded.*

Lord J. Cavendiſh. MR. Speaker, This parliament has been ſo often accuſtomed to exert the plenitude of its power in direct oppoſition to the known and avowed ſenſe of the people, and to make experiments upon the conſtitution, that I am not ſurpriſed this houſe does not revolt againſt the preſent bill, which is in principle unconſtitutional and in practice dangerous. When extraordinary remedies become the ordinary engines of government, you may reſt aſſured that you have a weak miniſtry. Men of ſuperior, and indeed of common abilities foreſee and prevent great evils; and, if in the varity of human events ſuch evils ſhould ſtill ariſe, they know how to remove them without offering violence to the general ſyſtem, to thoſe ſacred inſtitutions which are to human ſociety what gravitation is to the conſtitution of the univerſe.

Here the miniſter calls upon the wiſdom of parliament to ſettle a matter that was too weighty for his hands. And what is the plan which he recommends? An evident, and avowed infringement of the conſtitution. I wiſh that, before he had taken this ſtep, he had conſidered that he was invading a right which parliament had not granted, but ſold; a right for the ſecurity of which the faith of the nation was pledged, and which could not be taken away without an act of forfeiture in the company, nor in that caſe without due compenſation.

Before a miniſter comes to hang the terrours of parliament over the ſubject, he ought to try every poſſible legal remedy, every remedy that can be applied without departing from the grand outlines of the inſtitution. Has any experiment of this nature been made? Has any compromiſe with the company been attempted? Has any effort been made to prevail upon the company to drop the idea of ſupervifion, that parliament might not be forced to adopt this ſtrong meaſure? No lenient, no conciliating plan, that might unite utility and legality, was ever propoſed on the ſide of adminiſtration. But where is the wonder, when this houſe is ſo humble and ſubmiſſive? When any difficulty now preſſes our ſtate-phyſician, he applies directly to this houſe, in whoſe omnipotence and prompt obedience he finds a plaiſter for every ſore, a panacea or univerſal ſpecifick for all diſorders. Sir, the complaiſance and obſequiouſneſs of parliament has reduced us to a government of expedients and temporary regulation. There is no general ſyſtem, no uniform plan; a conſequence that always flows from the misfortune of having the acts of the national aſſemblies reduced to the caprice of one man, who, like a true quack, that always employs one ſtrong mercurial medicine, conſtantly recurs to the tranſcendent power of parliament. The houſe is ſenſible that I am quite orderly, becauſe the character, which I have here drawn, is not applicable to any member of this houſe.

Mr. Vane ſaid, that the bill in agitation was illegal, inexpedient and alarming; that, however, it was the conſequence of that tardineſs with which the miniſtry proceeded laſt ſeſſion to the conſideration of Eaſt-India affairs; that he took ſhame to himſelf for ſpeaking ſo warmly of Eaſt-India concerns, when he moved the addreſs to the king's ſpeech; that he would not have taken this ſtep, had he ſuſpected that the miniſtry would have ſuffered the whole ſeſſion almoſt to expire without making a ſingle motion upon this ſubject, and at laſt left it to an unconnected independent member to move and forward an enquiry; that this ſlowneſs and ſupineneſs in adminiſtration laſt year had this year given birth to the ſecret committee, whoſe

motion was proportionably haſty and rapid; that the ſelect committee would be found to proceed unconſtitutionally to the radical cure of every diſorder in the conſtitution and government of the Eaſt-India company; that the ſecret committee was in its nature unconſtitutional; that its conduct was already complained of; that no ſuch complaint had been brought againſt the ſelect committee; that the liberty granted to every perſon, who thought himſelf injured or who was accuſed, to attend, ſecured it from injuſtice and every ſhadow of complaint; that he could wiſh ſome other method of reſtraining the company had been thought of by the miniſtry, and that the proper way would have been to induce the company to reſtrain them; which he thought would have been no hard taſk.

Mr. Sutton ſaid the Eaſt-India company had, after knowing that the reſtraining bill was in agitation, reconſidered the ſcheme of ſupervifion, and yet confirmed their former reſolution and adhered to their purpoſe of ſending out theſe men; that therefore it was evident they meant ſtill to take this ſtep in ſpite of the aſſurance of the chairman and deputy chairman, who had declared no ſupervifors ſhould be ſent out during the receſs of parliament; that therefore he would vote for the bill, as the proprietors had refuſed to reſcind their own reſolution.

Lord George Germaine. — Mr. Speaker, in my opinion, if the counſel had meant to promote the ſucceſs of the bill, they could not poſſibly have offered ſtronger arguments than thoſe which I lately heard at your bar. Sir, I entered this houſe to-day with a determined reſolution to vote at leaſt, if not to ſpeak, againſt the bill, but the facts ſtated by the counſel have altered my determination. I acknowledge that the bill is a great ſtretch of parliamentary authority, and not juſtifiable but by the moſt cogent neceſſity, which ſuperſedes every other law. But here I ſee that neceſſity in the ſtrongeſt manner preſſing us to interfere. After the detail of enormities given at your bar, and proved by the moſt undoubted evidence, will you ſuffer the very men accuſed of thoſe enormities to be their own judges? Have you not heard a member (Mr. Skyes) of this houſe, accuſed of tyranny and corruption by a witneſs at your bar? He queſtioned the witneſs himſelf, and with an undaunted firmneſs, which does him honour, he charged hin to his face. Had he any excuſe, any explanation? No—he was ſtruck dumb. When facts, like theſe, come forth, is it not time to awake from our lethargy, and to exert the tranſcendent power of parliament? Sir, the governor and council are the men accuſed of all, or at leaſt, of the capital malverſations ſet forth by the counſel, and proved by the witneſſes. Whom does the commiſſion of ſupervifion appoint for the redreſs of the grievances of which they are the authors? That very governor and council. What a mockery of reformation! Sir, the company, according to the proof now upon your table, has been ſet at nought by its ſervants in India. The orders of the direction, however poſitive, have been either evaded or deſpiſed. What reaſon have we to think that the ſame ſpirit of diſobedience will not upon this occaſion prevail? In my opinion, the company at preſent has not power to enforce its own reſolutions. Its ſervants know this impotence; and to it are owing all the misfortunes of the company. If the directors have power to effect a reformation, why have they not before this time exerted it? Theſe enormities they certainly knew long ago. But what have they done? Parliament alone can give relief; and it is full time that we ſhould ſeriouſly and ſpeedily engage in this work, which no other power can atchieve. If we ſtill continue tardy and irreſolute, Bengal may in the mean time be loſt, or at leaſt all its advantages. The carcaſe, as it is called by the company's ſervants, may remain, but the life and ſpirit will be gone; and with them will go the nation's right hand.

Mr. Dempſter.—Mr. Speaker, I think that ſome expreſſions, which have fallen from the noble lord who ſpoke laſt, affect not only a body of men with whom I am cloſely connected, but myſelf both as a member of this houſe and as a director of the Eaſt-India

India company; and, as they imply accuſation, I hope the houſe will indulge me with this opportunity of reply.

Sir, the noble lord aſks "what have the directors done? Have they attempted to puniſh the authors of the enormities juſt now proved at your bar? Were they not long ago acquainted with theſe grievances; and ought they not to have made an example of the criminals?" In anſwer to all theſe queſtions I muſt tell the houſe that the directors have found the utmoſt difficulty in procuring the books and papers neceſſary to authenticate any charges of delinquency in the governor and council, the chief criminals. Need I produce a better proof of this circumſtance than what the witneſſes have proved with reſpect to the Matoot? Five years elapſed before it was known in England. As far as I know or am capable of judging, the directors have, ever ſince I had the honour to be an unworthy member, acted with propriety. Orders as poſitive and binding as the authority lodged in the directors will admit have been ſent to India to make various regulations and ſavings. In ſhort nothing that could be done by men in Leadenhall for the ſalvation of the company has been omitted. The directors, ſenſible that the efforts of gentlemen on the ſpot were neceſſary, meant to ſend out ſupervifors. Nor has the puniſhment of delinquents abroad alone engaged their attention. Thoſe who have returned home laden with wealth and iniquity have likewiſe attracted their notice. The ſalt ſociety, whoſe peculation to the amount of near half a million has been explained by the counſel and proved by the witneſſes, have been given to underſtand that, if they do not ſpeedily pay this ſum, they ſhall be proſecuted at law. Why then are the directors held forth as culprits? Why is the company now treated as a criminal? Is it that they have embezzled and ſquandered away the territorial revenue? Sir, the company has not divided more than what the profits of their encreaſed trade has yielded; and the territorial revenue has not enriched it a ſingle ſixpence. That fund has been exhauſted by government, by the company's ſervants, and by a noble lord, who, not to ſay a word of his friends, has reaped more of that harveſt than the company.

Having thus in ſome meaſure juſtified the company and the direction, let me aſk in my turn what the noble lord has done in his own department? Is he not a member of the ſelect committee, and is it not incumbent upon him as a member, to mention any enormous act of tyranny, peculation or cruelty that appears in the courſe of the enquiries of that committee? I do not pretend to be very well informed. Yet, Sir, I did attend that committee two or three days out of mere curioſity, and I likewiſe peruſed ſome parts of the report made by them and left on your table. And from what I read and what I have been told I have reaſon to think that the enquiry furniſhed proper grounds for an impeachment. Why then did not the noble lord ſtep forth, and adopt a meaſure which was beyond the reach of the direction? Accuſation, Sir, is a ſerious matter, eſpecially when exalted criminals, ſheltered behind the throne and protected by the plunder of whole kingdoms, are to be attacked; when delinquents fly into the arms of majeſty for refuge, and find a gracious reception, it is not for the Eaſt-India company to drag them from the lion's den. They may be torn to pieces in the attempt. No power inferior to that of a committee of this houſe is equal to the taſk. In the preſent ſtate of parliament there is too much reaſon to fear that our committees have not virtue enough left to attempt this ſtrong, but neceſſary meaſure. The ſecret committee was evidently calculated to ſcreen great criminals and to bring the ſhow of accuſation againſt thoſe whoſe conduct, if publickly explained, would appear laudable. It was intended to counteract the ſelect committee; and, I believe, it is very well known that it proceeded from the advice and ſuggeſtion of the *grand defaulter of unaccounted millions in India*. What more is wanting to render it ſuſpicious?

Lord George Germaine's reply. Mr. Speaker, This is the firſt time that I heard of a proſecution againſt the ſelect committee. I am glad the directors have taken that courſe. If

was far from my intention to arraign the conduct of the honourable director who has communicated to us this intelligence. To do him juſtice, and to ſpeak my real ſentiments, I always took him to be a man of public ſpirit; and it gives me pleaſure to find that I have yet no reaſon to alter my opinion. As to the charge of neglect in me or in the ſelect committee, I cannot plead guilty to it; as I have not yet ſeen any thing in its enquiry that would fully juſtify an impeachment. When that is the caſe, I dare ſay the honourable gentleman who ſo worthily preſides at the head of that committee, will not be tardy in doing his duty. At preſent the report is open to the peruſal of every member of this houſe; and they have all a right, if they ſee cauſe, to arraign at your bar the conduct of any perſon, that it holds forth guilty of high crimes and miſdemeanors."

Mr. Dowdeſwell, with his uſual good ſenſe, enforced the arguments of the petitioners, and declared that he ſaw the intention of adminiſtration was to ſeize upon the territorial revenues; that he was ſtrongly againſt this meaſure, as throwing a double weight into the ſcale of the crown; that the influence of the crown was already too extenſive, and that liberty would be at an end for ever, if ſuch a vaſt acceſſion of places and penſions was made to thoſe in the gift of the miniſtry; that, as far as he could learn, the miniſtry would appear from the papers that would ſhortly come before them, relative to the expedition againſt the Caribbees of St. Vincent, to be incapable of governing the Weſt Indies, and that therefore he could never conſent to burden their feeble hands with the government of the Eaſt Indies.

Theſe and many other points were accurately handled by this inflexible patriot, who, as he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, and is therefore deemed by the courtiers the antagoniſt of Lord North, is heard with impatience by the miniſterial ſide of the houſe. Accordingly when he riſes, they begin to murmur and chatter like magpies, that his ſevere ſarcaſms and poignant obſervations may not be heard. The ſame manœuvre they attempted ſeveral times againſt Edmund Burke; but the thunder and lightning of his eloquence have at laſt laid the venal crew proſtrate at his feet. They ſit gaping and ſtaring at his daring flights, and dread to open their mouths for fear he ſhould, as formerly, come down ſouſe upon them, and pounce them as he does Lord North.

General Carnac, in order, as he ſaid, to take from the minds of the houſe any bad impreſſions which the evidence at the bar might have left with reſpect to the Matoot, declared that it was a cuſtom in India for every naboh once a year to make a preſent of rich cloaths, or of ſome other mark of his regard, to ſuch as frequented his court and had acceſs, that every perſon might go away ſatisfied; and that for this purpoſe it was found neceſſary to levy this tax, which is called Matoot. In this manner did General Carnac remove bad impreſſions! We are credibly informed that, when an Engliſh chief is ſent from Calcutta, he generally proceeds as a ſhip does in traverſe ſailing; he turns to the right and turns to the left as often as a large village or wealthy town or diſtrict comes within his reach; the inhabitants, who dread the Engliſh power, and underſtand perfectly the drift of his viſit, mulct or fine themſelves in order to make up a preſent for him, and to exempt themſelves from his diſpleaſure, or, in other words, from military execution, which it is in his power to order, as the revenues have lately been raiſed by the military, who are pretty expenſive collectors. Well, the preſent is offered, and, as Lord Clive feelingly obſerved in his memorable defence before the Houſe of Commons, it is offered in ſuch a way, that *fleſh and blood cannot withſtand it.*

Lord Clive. Mr. Speaker, I will not at preſent enter into the conſideration of the charges brought againſt the conduct of the ſelect committee, of which I was the head. When Eaſt-India affairs have been fully examined, and a general report lies before the houſe, I will endeavour to juſtify every part of my proceedings in the Eaſt. As to this bill, I certainly think it an extraordinary exertion of parliamentary authority; but then I think it a neceſſary exertion. Aſſuredly I can be

o enemy to the company. There no inſtance of a man who has been o liberally and munificently rewarded y a body of traders as I have been; nd I ſhould be the moſt worthleſs of nen, did I not feel myſelf actuated y gratitude to contribute to its welare and proſperity. Indeed, in takng this part, I acquit myſelf of two uties at once, of my debt of graitude to the company, and of my obigations to my country; for their inereſts are inſeparable, and he that would divide them is an enemy to oth. For this reaſon I am ſorry to ee the company come to your bar with his petition, and enter into a warfare with parliament. In my opinion hey ſhould have met you half way in he intended reformation, and not iſcovered this untimely jealouſy. Thoſe, who adviſed them to take this tep, ſhould have conſidered that it muſt naturally introduce the queſtion of right to the territorial revenue. And when two ſuch unequal antaoniſts as the crown and the company ope with each other, it is obvious which will be worſted. The weakeſt muſt certainly go to the wall. And, f the crown ſhould ever aſſume the diſpoſal of that immenſe empire, miſerable will be the ſituation of Britain. Accordingly it has always been my wiſh, that this queſtion ſhould never e agitated. Can I then be but chagrined at the company's reſiſtance of he authority of this houſe, and quarelling with the mouth that feeds hem? If ſalvation can come to the company, it muſt come through this houſe. The plan of ſuperviſion cannot remove the grievances of which hey complain. The merit of the ſupervifors is beſt known to themſelves nd to the perſons who nominated hem. Had they known India as well s I do, they would have ſhuddered t the dangers and toils of the taſk which they were going to undertake. Great muſt be the knowledge, great muſt be the courage, perſeverance and diſintereſtedneſs of the man who ſhall reform and reſtore Bengal.

Mr. E. Burke.—The counſel have o ably performed their part that I hall not attempt to meaſure over gain the legal ground which they have trod. The bill, however, is of o unconſtitutional and dangerous a complexion, that it demands ſomething more than a ſilent vote; and I ſhould think myſelf unworthy of the truſt repoſed in me by a part of the people, were I to ſit an idle hearer on ſuch an occaſion. I know indeed that the ſame qualifications now a-days make a good member of parliament that formerly made a good monk. *Tria faciunt monachum—Bene loqui de ſuperiore — Legere breviarium taliter qualiter — Et ſinere res vadere ut vadunt.* In Engliſh, Speak well of the miniſter—Read the leſſon he ſets you, *taliter qualiter*, and let the ſtate take care of itſelf—*Sine res vadere ut vadunt.* Theſe, for the other ſide of the houſe muſt recognize the picture, theſe are the firſt and beſt recommendations of a modern ſenator. Ability, integrity, knowledge of buſineſs, a judgment of your own—But why do I talk of ſuch antiquated accompliſhments? They and a thouſand other perfections are included in the two words *paſſive obedience.* The recollection of this houſe's repeated acts of paſſive obedience and non-reſiſtance has in me deſtroyed the active influence of two of the moſt powerful paſſions of the human mind, of ſurpriſe and indignation. Formerly I have upon the paſſing of ſome votes and reſolutions ſat here fixed in amazement, not able to account to myſelf for the ſtrangeneſs of your conduct in ſacrificing a permanent to a temporary intereſt. I have paſſed many a ſleepleſs night in alternate fits of contempt and wrath, meditating with myſelf ſome ſcheme of reformation, ſome remedy to the evils, with which, I ſaw, ſuch pernicious meaſures threatened my country. But, Sir, the heat of youth has ſubſided, its keener feelings are blunted. Time, that ſoftens every calamity, has laid his headlong hands upon me, and rendered me leſs tremblingly alive to to the wounds aimed at liberty. In ſpite of what is ſaid by a gentleman at the door, who tells us that we are as young as ever, I feel age coming upon me, and with it I feel that the conſtitution is not growing younger. Hopeleſs, however, as I am, I cannot help calling to mind the Roman maxim, *De republica non deſperandum.* Though all human inſtitutions, being born with the ſeeds of mortality in their

their very frame, muſt periſh; yet, as the body politick is not in every reſpect ſimilar to the human body, let us cheriſh the idea, if not of its immortality, at leaſt of its renovation and long continuance in health and vigour.

This bill is grounded upon the report of your ſecret committee. Now, if the report itſelf be not well grounded, neither can the bill, which is the ſuperſtructure. That the report is ill founded is clear from hence, that the expence of the commiſſion is the only reaſon ſtated, and that reaſon is by no means valid. Your committee aſked —"Might not the ſavings intended for the payment of your commiſſioners be applied to the uſe of the company?" *Yes* was the anſwer. But had they, as in juſtice bound, proceeded one ſtep farther, and aſked, "Can theſe ſavings be made without the commiſſion," the anſwer would have been *No*; and the foundation of the report would have given way, and the whole fabrick of this bill tumbled to the ground.

Equally abſurd is the objection to the commiſſion drawn from its giving the governor and council a vote in the deliberation of the ſupervifors, and from the eventual death of one or two of the ſupervifors. The commiſſion requires the actual preſence of three ſupervifors in every reſolution; and the caſting vote is in the firſt of the three; the governor, the commander in chief, and the ſecond in council making the other three inferior aſſeſſors. Hence the ſupervifors have power, if they ſee cauſe, to diſmiſs the governor and the whole council; and in every caſe they have the controul in their hands. Nor can death, except four, or above one half die, prevent them from acting with effect; and in that caſe they cannot act at all. Thus it appears that the miniſterial arguments on this head proceed from inattention to the ſubject, from abſolute ignorance of the tenour and purport of the commiſſion.

The commiſſion being thus free from thoſe inconſiſtencies and abſurdities with which it has been charged by ſome reſpectable but ill informed member, where is the wonder that the proprietary, when ſolicited, did not reſcind their reſolution of ſending out ſupervifors? Sir, the company dares not imitate this houſe; it dares not undo to day what it did yeſterday; to enact and repeal alternately is the excluſive privilege of this aſſembly—*diruit, ædificat, mutat quadrata rotundis*—Such levity and inconſiſtence would be too preſumptuous an uſurpation in the Eaſt-India company.

When the company is thus tender of encroaching upon any of our rights, is it not cruel, is it not ungenerous, in adminiſtration to harraſs it with two committees; with a committee of ſecrecy founded on the principles of the inquiſition, and with a ſelect committee, which is declared by one of its friends to be a mockery of the company? A gentleman, who generally votes with adminiſtration, finds the bill to be illegal, inexpedient and alarming; and he finds the ſecret committee to be an inquiſition too rapid and violent in its motions. Another friend of the miniſter declares the ſelect committee ſo ſlow in its progreſs as to be a perfect mockery. What is to become of the company between both? I proteſt I can compare them to nothing but a jack. The ſelect committee is the ſlow-moving weight, the ſecret committee is the flier; and what with the ſlow motion of the one, and the rapid motion of the other, the company is effectually roaſted.

But this is not the firſt inſtance of the tender mercies of parliament to the Eaſt-India company. In the reign of William the Third, they were obliged to bribe both king and parliament, and to compound for their exiſtence, by a part of their wealth. What has been their fate in the reign of George the Third? The miniſter, under the ſpecious pretext of ſerving, ruins them; and, in order to repair the damage which his unſkilfulneſs has occaſioned, offers you a bill that makes a breach in the conſtitution. Sir, in former times, a ſervant of the crown durſt not hazard ſuch a meaſure; and perhaps this is the firſt inſtance in which ſo open an attempt has been made to cover miniſterial incapacity, under the ruins of the conſtitution. In 1767, adminiſtration diſcovered, that the Eaſt-India company

ny were guardians to a very hand-
me and rich lady in Hindoſtan.
ccordingly they ſet parliament in
otion: and parliament, (whether
om love to her perſon or fortune is,
believe, no problem) parliament
irectly became a ſuitor, and took the
e lady into its tender, fond, graſp-
g arms, pretending all the while
hat it meant nothing but what was
ir and honourable; that no rape
r violence was intended; that its
ole aim was to reſcue her and her
ortune out of the pilfering hands of
ſet of rapacious ſtewards, who had
t her eſtate run to waſte, and had
ommitted various depredations. To
rop the allegory—Parliament took
he ſtate of the Eaſt-India company's
rade and revenue under conſidera-
ion. And what was the oſtenſible
bject of this enquiry? Five reaſons
were aſſigned; the maintenance of the
ublic faith, the ſupport of public
redit, the encreaſe of the company's
rade, the encreaſe of its revenues,
nd the ſecurity of the ſtockholders.
Well, this grand and ſalutary plan
was entered upon; books upon books,
nd papers upon papers, were brought
p and piled upon your table in ſuch
numbers, that the copying of the
ery extracts coſt an honourable gen-
leman behind me three hundred
pounds. The ſubject was conſidered
nd reconſidered; debate ſucceeded
debate and reſolution. One and forty
imes did the houſe ſit upon this bu-
ineſs, and more than once till four
o'clock in the morning. What was
he reſult? *Quid ferat hic tanto dignum*
promiſſor hiatu? What did this moun-
ain in labour bring forth? No mouſe,
I aſſure you, but a fair round ſum
of four hundred thouſand pounds a
year to government. In this manner
did parliament provide for the
maintenance of the public faith, and
the ſupport of public credit! In this
manner did parliament encreaſe the
company's trade and revenue, and
give ſecurity to the ſtockholders!
When the company *came down* hand-
ſomely, and furniſhed a reaſonable
ſum to pay off the arrears of the civil
liſt, arrears ſo honourably and uſe-
fully contracted, the five reaſons were
forgot. The eyes of parliament were
dazzled, and could no longer ſee how
to make any regulations for ſecuring
the permanence and ſtability of that
lucrative bargain which it had made.
The company, without any formed
ſyſtem, without the aid of precedent,
without the light of experience, with-
out chart or compaſs, was allowed to
ſteer at random through this perilous
ocean. What wonder that they loſt
their courſe! The wonder would have
been, if aſſiſted by no lights, but by
thoſe communicated by ſervants, in-
tereſted through the fear of paſt em-
bezzlement, and the proſpect of future
peculation to miſlead, they had not
been bewildered and loſt. The diſ-
treſs of the company ariſes from the
improvidence of adminiſtration, and
the ſhort-ſightedneſs of Parliament,
in not forming for it a ſyſtem of go-
vernment ſuitable to its form and
conſtitution. Or am I miſtaken, and
were the affairs of the company de-
ſignedly left in confuſion? Were the
directors left without any effectual
controul over delinquent ſervants? was
the collection of the revenues left
without any check? was the tyranny
of a double government, like our
double cabinet, tolerated with the
view of ſeeing the concerns of the com-
pany become an abſolute chaos of
diſorder, and of giving government
a handle for ſeizing the territorial re-
venue? I know that this was the
original ſcheme of adminiſtration,
and I violently ſuſpected that it never
has been relinquiſhed. If the miniſtry
have no ſiniſter view, if they do not
mean by this unconſtitutional ſtep to
extend the influence of the crown,
they will now ſpeak out and explicitly
declare their intentions. Silence will
be juſtly deemed a confeſſion of guilt;
and they will without any injury be
conſidered as the determined enemies
of the liberty of their country. God
knows that the places and penſions,
and expectancies furniſhed by the
Britiſh eſtabliſhment, are too power-
ful for the ſmall remains of patriotiſm
and public ſpirit that remain in our
iſland. What then will become of us,
if Bengal, if the Ganges pour in
a new tide of corruption? Should
the evil genius of Britiſh liberty ſo
ordain it, I fear this houſe will be
ſo far from removing the corruption
of the Eaſt, that it will be corrupted
by them. I dread more from the in-
fection of that place, than I hope
from

from your virtue. Was it not the ſudden plunder of the Eaſt that gave the final blow to the freedom of Rome? What reaſon have we to expect a better fate? I conjure you by every thing that man ought to hold ſacred; I conjure you by the ſpirits of your forefathers, who ſo nobly fought and bled for the cauſe for which I now plead; I conjure you by what includes every thing, by your country, not to yield to the temptations which the Eaſt in the hands of the crown holds out, not to ſink into the gulf of corruption, and drag after you your poſterity, your country. I obteſt heaven and earth, that in all places, and at all times, I have hitherto *ſhoved by the gilded hand of corruption*, and endeavoured to ſtem the torrent which threatens to overwhelm this land; and from ſuch temptations I pray God of his infinite mercy ever to preſerve me.—Sir, I hope the houſe is not offended; I only repeat the Lord's prayer, and beſeech him not to lead me into temptation, but deliver me from evil. And ſurely it becomes me to be diffident of my own virtue and ſelf denial, when the very pillars of this houſe (here he looked at Sir W. Meredith) have been ſhaken and given way.

Upon the whole the bill is dangerous in itſelf, as being the firſt ſtep towards a total invaſion of the company's territories in Bengal; and, ſuppoſing the motives good, yet it is dangerous for the example, unconſtitutional acts founded on unconſtitutional motives ſpringing from unconſtitutional acts founded on conſtitutional motives. An author who is more ſpoke of than read, I mean Ariſtotle, declares that acts of this nature, which are truly what he calls *phepkiſmata*, have the moſt pernicious conſequences, and accelerate the ruin of every ſtate. I do not, however, deny that you have power to paſs this act. Yes, Sir, you have the power; but you have not the right. There is a perpetual confuſion in gentlemen's ideas from inattention to this material diſtinction; from which properly conſidered it will appear that this bill is contrary to the eternal laws of right and wrong, laws that ought to bind all men, and above all men legiſlative aſſemblies.

Upon a diviſion; for the bill, 153, againſt it, 28.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Send you, incloſed, a little poem, that I think muſt ſurprize you. I have copied it from an old manuſcript book of my mother's, who had a fine taſte for the beautiful ſimplicity of the old Engliſh poetry; and uſed to preſerve all fugitive pieces, of the kind, that ſhe happened to meet with any where. All the ballads in that collection, as ſhe ſays in a ſhort preface to it, had been picked up, here and there, from ancient manuſcripts, or old books out of print, of anonymous authors.

Both the title and the ſtory, you ſee, are the ſame with the admired ballad, given to the world by David Mallet, as his own, but plainly copied from this one; with ſome alterations, manifeſtly for the worſe; as I believe you will think, if you take the pains to collate the lines; particularly noting the paſſages I have marked in *Italics*, and comparing them with the quotations from the *ſecond-hand* one, given at bottom.

Mr. Mallet pretends to have taken the hint from a ſtanza quoted in a play of Beaumont and Fletcher's, ſtiled *The Knight of the Burning Peſtle**; and which ſeems to have been part of this very poem; and which being, I ſuppoſe, long out of print, he thought he had a right to pick up, as *a waſt or ſtray*; claiming as *lord of the manor* of *Parnaſſus*, I preſume.

This ballad is the only one of the kind that he ever publiſhed; and, indeed, is quite out of the ſtile of his other writings; but as it was the firſt thing that brought him into notice, is it not probable that he would have

* "*When all was wrapt in dark midnight,*
"*And all were faſt aſleep,*" &c.

have attempted more ſuch imitations of the old Engliſh lyre, had he been the genuine author of this one? It ſhould ſeem then, that he had not the good fortune to have met with any more *orphan* pieces, or obſolete originals, in his time.

WILLIAM AND MARGARET:

An ancient Ballad.

I.

WHEN hope lay huſhed in ſilent night, (1)
And woe was wrapped in ſleep, (2)
In glided Marg'ret's *pale-eyed* (3) ghoſt,
And ſtood at William's feet.

II.

Her face was like an April *Sky,* (4)
Dimmed (5) by a *ſcattering* (6) cloud,
Her clay-cold lily hand, knee-high,
Held up her ſable ſhroud.

III.

So ſhall the faireſt face appear,
When *youthful years* (7) are flown!
Such the laſt robe that kings muſt wear,
When death has reft their crown!

IV.

Her bloom was like the *morning* (8)
That ſips the ſilver dew; [flower,
The roſe *had* (9) budded in her cheek,
Juſt opening to the view.

V.

But love had like a canker worm,
Conſumed her *tender prime* (10)
The roſe of *beauty paled and pined,* (11)
And (12) died before *its* (13) time *.

VI.

Awake, ſhe cried, thy true love calls,
Come from her midnight grave;
Late (14) let thy pity *mourn a wretch,*
Thy love refuſed to ſave. [(15)

VII.

This is the *dark and fearful* (16) hour,
When injured ghoſts complain,
And *lover's tombs* (17) give up their dead.
To haunt the faithleſs ſwain.

VIII.

Bethink thee, William, of thy fault,
Thy pledge *of* (18) broken truth,
See the ſad leſſon thou haſt taught (19)
To unſuſpecting youth. (20)

IX.

Why did you firſt o'erprize my charms,
Yet all thoſe charms forſake?
Why ſighed you for my virgin heart,
Then left it thus to break?

X.

Why did you *preſent pledge ſuch vows,* [(21)
And none in abſence keep? (22)
Why ſaid you that my eyes were bright,
Yet taught them firſt to weep?

XI.

Why did you *praiſe my bluſhing lips,* (23)
Yet make their ſcarlet pale?
And why, alas, did I, fond maid,
Believe the flattering tale?

XII.

But now my face no more is fair,
My lips retain no red,
Fixed are my eyes in death's ſtill glare, (24)
And love's vain hope is fled. (25)

XIII.

The hungry worm my partner (26) is,
This winding ſheet my dreſs,
A long and weary night muſt paſs, (27)
Ere heaven allows redreſs. (28)

XIV.

But hark! *'tis day, the darkneſs flies,* (29)
Take one long laſt adieu,
Come ſee, falſe man, how low ſhe lies,
Who died for *pitying* (30) you.

(1) *'T was at the ſilent ſolemn hour.* (2) *When night and morning meet.*
(3) *Grimly.* (4) *Morn.* (5) *Clad.* (6) *Wintry.*
(7) *Youth and years.* (8) *Springing.* (9) *Was.*
(10) *Early prime.* Tautology. (11) *Grew pale and left her cheek.*
(12) *She.* (13) *Her.* (14) *Now.* (15) *Hear the maid.*
* *Compare this verſe with the ſpeech of Viola.*
" *She let concealment, like a worm i'th bud,*
" *Prey on her damaſk cheek.*" *Shakeſpear.*
(16) *Dumb and dreary.* (17) *Yawning graves.* (18) *And.*
(19) *And give me back my maiden vow.* (20) *And give me back my truth.*
(21) *Promiſe love to me.* (22) *And not that promiſe keep?*
(23) *Say my lip was ſweet.* (24) *Dark are my eyes now cloſed in death.*
(25) *And every charm is fled.*
(26) Siſter. *The alluſion to Job* xvii. 14. *too quaint.*
(27) *And cold and weary laſts our night.* (28) *Till that laſt morn appear.*
(29) *The cock hath warned me hence.* (30) *Love of.*

XV.

The birds ſang out, the morning ſmiled,
And ſtreaked the ſky with red, (31)
Pale William ſhook in every limb,
And *ſtarted from* (32) his bed.

XVI.

Weeping he ſought (33) the fatal place,
Where Margaret's body lay, [turf,
And ſtretched him o'er the green graſs
That *veiled* (34) her breathleſs clay.

XVII.

Thrice called, unheard (35) on Margaret's name,
And thrice *ſore wept her fate,* (36)
Then laid his cheek *on* (37) her cold grave,
And died and loved too late. (38)

I have only juſt pointed to the moſt conſiderable of the *different readings*, leaving it to your own taſte to criticiſe them; but cannot help remarking how poor and flat the laſt line of the copy ends the ballad, in compariſon of the original. The moral is there left out, as well as in the VIIIth Stanza.

[*The Friends.*]

(31) *With beams of roſy red.* (32) *Raving left.*
(33) *He hyed him to.* (34) *Wrapt.* (35) *And thrice he called.*
(36) *He wept full ſore.* (37) *To.* (38) *And word ſpake never more.*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Singular Character of Monſ. DE VOLTAIRE.

M. de Voltaire is below the ſtature of tall men, or, in other words, a little above thoſe of a middling ſize; he is extremely thin, and of an aduſt temperament, hot and atrabilious; his viſage is meagre, his aſpect ardent and penetrating, and there is a malignant quickneſs in his eye: the ſame fire that animates his works appears in his actions, which are lively, even to abſurdity: he is a kind of meteor, perpetually coming and going with a quick motion and a ſparkling light, that dazzles our eyes.

A man thus conſtituted cannot avoid being a *valetudinarian*; the blade eats away the ſcabbard: gay by complexion, grave by regimen; open without frankneſs; politic without refinement; ſociable without friends: he knows the world, and he forgets it: In the morning he is *Ariſtippus*, and *Diogenes* at night. He loves grandeur, and deſpiſes the great: with his ſuperiors, his carriage is eaſy, but with his equals, conſtrained: he is firſt polite, then cold, then diſguſting.

He loves the court, yet grows weary of it: he has ſenſibility, without connections, and is voluptuous without paſſion. He is attached to nothing by choice, but to every thing thro' inconſtancy. As he reaſons without principle, his judgment has its intervals, like the folly of others. He has a clear head, but a corrupt heart. He thinks of every thing, and treats every thing with deriſion.

He is a libertine, without a conſtitution for pleaſure; and can moralize, without morality. His vanity is exceſſive, but his avarice ſtill greater; he therefore writes leſs for fame than money, for which he may be ſaid both to hunger and thirſt. He is in haſte to work, that he may haſte to live: he was made to enjoy, and determines only to hoard. Such is the man, and ſuch is the author.

There is no other poet in the world whoſe verſes coſt him ſo little labour; but this facility of compoſition hurts him, becauſe he abuſes it: as there is but little for art to ſupply, he is content that little ſhould be wanting; therefore moſt of his pieces are unfiniſhed. But, though he is an eaſy, ingenious and elegant writer of poetry, his principal excellence would be hiſtory, if he made fewer reflections, and drew no parallels; in both of which, however, he has ſometimes been very happy. In his laſt work he has imitated the manner of Bayle, of whom, even in his cenſure of him, he has exhibited a copy.

It has been long ſaid, that for an hiſtorian to be without prejudice, he muſt neither have religion nor country; and in this reſpect, M. Voltaire has

has made great advances toward perfection. He cannot be accuſed of being a partiſan to his own nation; he is rather like old fellows, extolling the times paſt, and abuſing the preſent. He is diſſatisfied with his own country, and laviſh in his praiſe of thoſe that are a thouſand leagues off: and as to religion, he is in that alſo evidently undetermined, and would certainly be the neutral and impartial perſon ſo much deſired, but for a little leaven of anti-janſeniſm, which appears very plainly diſtinguiſhed in his works.

Voltaire has much foreign, and much French literature; nor is he deficient in that ſort of mixed erudition that is now ſo much in faſhion. He is a politician, a naturaliſt a geometrician, or whatever elſe he pleaſes; but he is always ſuperficial, becauſe he is not able to think deeply. He could not, however, flouriſh as he does upon theſe ſubjects, without great ingenuity.

His taſte is rather delicate than juſt; he is a witty ſatyriſt, a bad critic, and a dabbler in the abſtracted ſciences; imagination is his element, and yet, ſtrange as it is, he has no invention. He is reproached with continually paſſing from one extreme to another; now a philanthropiſt, then a cynic; now an exceſſive encomiaſt, then an outrageous ſatyriſt.

In a word, Voltaire would fain be an extraordinary man; and an extraordinary man he moſt certainly is!

MEMOIRS *of a* CAPTAIN.

Concluded from p. 238 of our laſt.

NOTHING material happened in the part of the army which I ſerved, during the firſt campaign, after my return to my colours. When our winter quarters were aſſigned us, I procured leave to viſit England again, and arrived there in January 1761. There had been a little ſkirmiſh in gaining a place aſſigned to ſome of the troops; and though I was not in the action, in the return of the killed and wounded, my name was inſerted in the former: which being authenticated by the Gazette, my family concluded me dead, and, as uſual, put on the dreſs which cuſtom required.

Ignorant myſelf of this affair, my firſt viſit after my arrival was to my mother. The doors of the houſe being open, and no ſervant in the way, I announced my own arrival when the family were aſſembled at ſupper.—You may imagine the confuſion my preſence created.—Your own ſenſibility will better picture to you the operations of the paſſions in a mother and ſiſters, on ſuch an occaſion, than any words of mine can deſcribe. — Mr. Herwood and his daughter, who were preſent, being leſs intereſted, had recollection enough to exert themſelves in a manner ſuitable to the occaſion; and having in a ſhort time convinced my mother and ſiſters that I was no ghoſt, but that I really exiſted, we concluded the evening with a joy I had been unacquainted with for ſome time.

The hurry of paſſion began now to ſubſide, and reaſon in her turn aſcended the throne.—A kind of tranquillity I had been unuſed to ſince my firſt entering into life ſucceeded to diſſipation and debauch. I could now enjoy the rational pleaſures of ſociety, and abhorred myſelf for the time I had waſted in luxury and riot, which had very near totally robbed me of the confidence of mankind. — I ſhuddered, when I found my reputation had been tottering on the brink of inevitable ruin; and determined to purſue ſuch a conduct as might effectually reinſtate me in the good opinion of the world: — But I knew not, that in the proſecution of this reſolution I ſhould have to ſtruggle with every odious paſſion that can diſgrace the human heart. — I thought it as eaſy to regain the paths of virtue, as it was to deviate from them; to recover eſteem, as to loſe it. — I was yet a ſtranger to the vicious diſpoſition of the ſoul. Unacquainted with the active ſpirit of envy, and the rage of detraction, I truſted that the natural goodneſs of the human heart would exult in ſeeing me

return

return to the circle of valuable ſociety, and that, by their protection, I ſhould be encouraged to perſiſt in my reſolution.—I was miſtaken.—When I entered an aſſembly, a whiſper was inſtantly circulated, and I ſcarcely ever received from any woman of virtue the ſmalleſt return of civility.—The men were leſs ſcrupulous. — There is a certain decency neceſſary to prevent diſagreeable conſequences. — I was treated with complaiſance, yet I could readily perceive, that it did not proceed from any ſenſe of deſert in me.

In this diſagreeable ſituation I remained till I again joined my regiment: yet I had the pleaſure to obſerve certain appearances of returning affection in thoſe of my own family, and that Mr. Sherwood had entirely reſumed his former friendſhip for me. — This was not all in my plan of reformation: I had included a reſolution to marry the firſt amiable woman who ſhould think me worthy of her eſteem. The lovely Roſetta Sherwood, the daughter of my friend, poſſeſſed every accompliſhment that could ſubdue the heart of man.—My aſſiduity to pleaſe her was not unnoticed, and I received her father's ſanction to my addreſſes.—At this time the neceſſity of his affairs required his preſence in Jamaica, where the principal part of his fortune lay; but by his truſting too much to his ſteward, it had been daily on the decline.—Mr. Sherwood left the country, and returned with his daughter to London, from whence, leaving her under the protection of Mr. Warren, his moſt intimate friend, he embarked for Jamaica.—For my part, elated with the flattering appearance my affairs now began to wear, I returned to the duty of my employment, till peace, by putting an end to the rapid glory of the Britiſh arms, once more reſtored me to England. On the wings of love I flew from the packet to Mr. Warren's.—Roſetta was not altered:—but an accident had happened, which almoſt entirely blaſted my fond hopes. —Roſetta's father died in Jamaica, and that inſolvent, according to his ſteward's accounts. Roſetta was by this misfortune wholly left to the protection of Mr. Warren; but as he was equally rich and good, ſhe found herſelf in full poſſeſſion of all that affluence can command. — Still the conſciouſneſs of her own circumſtances embittered the enjoyment of his generoſity.—The delicate feelings of a ſenſible mind, at the thought of continually receiving benefits without the leaſt diſtant hope of ever poſſeſſing the means of making a ſuitable return, are not to be deſcribed.—Roſetta had been brought up in the reaſonable expectation of a large fortune: ſhe was now dependent even for her daily bread. She had ſufficient acquaintance with the world, to know the value of riches: ſhe knew from obſervation, that eſteem, friendſhip, love, were the attendants on wealth, while thoſe who were endued with every virtue that ſhould endear them to ſociety, paſſed by unheeded, if they had not riches to recommend them to notice. She knew the mercenary diſpoſition of mankind, and how few were thoſe real votaries at the ſhrine of love, who generouſly offer up their vows free from the alloy of pecuniary expectation.—She had beſtowed on me her heart:—She had lively apprehenſions that I might prove too like others whom ſhe had obſerved. Suſpecting her fears, I haſtened to her, offered her my little all, with the warmeſt aſſurances of eſteem, of affection, of love.—In the courſe of a ſweet converſation, ſuch as lovers alone can know, I diſſipated her doubts, and we mutually exchanged the tendereſt vows of eternal fidelity. —— Now, at length, there appeared no viſible impediment to our happineſs. I had laboured under the diſpleaſure of my friends from ſome former indiſcretions; but a better conduct was on the point of reinſtating me in their good opinion.—This accompliſhed, I could then enjoy the inexpreſſible pleaſure of convincing Roſetta that my regard for her was equal to my profeſſions.—But this bright proſpect was ſoon clouded.—Immediately on my leaving Roſetta, Mr. Warren deſired a conference with her. My dear Roſetta, ſaid he, by your ſuperior ſenſe, your uncommon diſcretion, and the extreme ſenſibility of your mind, you have ſo inſinuated yourſelf into my very ſoul, that I feel the ſame affectionate ſentiments for you as if you were my own child. Independent of theſe motives,

you

u are the child of my friend. This one would ſecure to you my moſt renuous protection. I now conſider ou in the neareſt relation that can be rmed by the bonds of nature. I ould, therefore, be very much want- g in my duty, were I to conceal om you any ſentiments that I ought could add ever ſo little to our happineſs. — "Sir, the many bligations"—You owe me none.— oſetta, I beſeech you not to think mean to uſurp an authority over ou.—An unbounded confidence is he ſureſt means of continuing our appineſs.—I will explain myſelf.— y friend, your father, permitted aptain Philips to ſtand a candidate or your good opinion; nay, I believe e recommended him to your eſteem; -nevertheleſs, I cannot avoid wiſh- g you to transfer your affections o ſome worthier object.—My for- ne, *Roſe*,—you may command:— y requeſt ariſes from the warmeſt eſire of ſeeing you happy:—happy, the wife of a man of integrity and onour.—I ſhall not preſume to direct our choice:—be that the taſk of our own virtue and diſcretion.— y requeſt is not the effect of whim. hen I tell you it regards Captain hilips, you will ſay, I have always pproved him, that he is a man of our father's recommending. — "It impoſſible, Sir, to diſown my at- chment to Captain Philips.—I as taught to look upon him as a man f principle, and even to admire him. -A certain *naivete* and ſprightlineſs, empered with judgment, gained him n aſcendency over my heart, which on changed into love:—I cannot iſavow my paſſion. I revere you, ir, as another father, and would blige you, were it poſſible.—My love ad for it's foundation reaſon, and an quality of age promiſed the full en- yment of every happineſs.—Flatter- d with ſo pleaſing a proſpect, there anted no other motive to make me ield to the ſolicitations of the only an I ever loved, and to aſſure him f my unalterable attachment. To adicate an affection of this ſort, Sir, believe impoſſible: the force of eaſon, and neceſſity, may in ſome egree ſubdue the paſſions; but the riginal ſpark will always remain to eep the flame unquenchable.——It cannot ſurely, Sir, be improper that Captain Philips ſhould be apprized of your deſire.—You are now my generous benefactor,—my father;— I will ſtruggle to obey you.—If I can ever bring my heart to be obedient to your wiſhes, I will root him from my memory:—if not, I will not marry him without your approbation.—Yet, whilſt I am making this declaration, it would be injuſtice in me to omit informing you, that he has made ſo deep an impreſſion on my heart, that it is impoſſible he ſhould be ſucceeded by any other. Although ſome part of his conduct, Sir, has been once exceptionable, the viſible alteration in it, confirmed by the returning favour of his friends, gives me hopes that you will not altogether think him unworthy my choice. It was upon theſe grounds my father recommended him to me."

My dear Roſe! I muſt confeſs the force of theſe reaſons:—deſire Mr. Philips to be here this evening:—my ſole aim is your happineſs.—God grant he may approve himſelf worthy ſo great a treaſure!—Roſetta, I muſt abroad; inform Captain Philips that I wiſh to ſee him.

Towards the evening I called at Mr. Warren's: Roſetta was alone.— I ſoon diſcovered by her countenance and manner, that all was not as it ſhould be.—I endeavoured to bring her to a free converſation, as uſual.— There ſeemed to be ſomething labouring in her breaſt, too big for utterance. I preſſed her with the utmoſt fervency to make me acquainted with the cauſe of it.—She made an effort to ſpeak: ſhe could not—but then ſhe looked unutterable things.— At length, her tears ſtarted from her lovely eyes, and unlooſed her tongue.—"Mr. Philips, ſaid ſhe, we muſt, we muſt part." Part, Roſetta! —No power on earth ſhall ever ſeparate us;—our hearts are entwined in each other:—who dares to urge a ſeparation?—Can you, Roſetta, can you, without diſtraction, think— "Mr. Warren has requeſted; he will explain himſelf to you:—he deſires your company this evening: much will depend on your own conduct.— I muſt beg leave to retire, indeed I muſt;—but if it will be any conſolation to you in the preſent conflict to

be

be aſſured of Roſetta's eſteem, know that it is unalterably your's." —Generous Roſetta!—ſhe retired.—I was left a few minutes to my own reflection, when Mr. Warren entered the room.—My embarraſſment was viſible: we were ſoon ſeated:—he then addreſſed me in the following manner:

"Whilſt Mr. Sherwood was living, Mr. Philips, his partiality in your favour induced me to treat you with every civility in my power.—You cannot juſtly charge me with the leaſt want of reſpect.—By the unhappy death of our friend, the care of what was deareſt to him Providence has entruſted to me.—Nothing would ſo much contribute to my own felicity, as to ſee Roſetta happy.—I am conſcious that your addreſſes had the ſanction of Mr. Sherwood, but as the ideas of my friend and mine were different on the faſhionable follies of the world, our concluſions on theſe ſubjects could not be the ſame;—and I muſt beg you will excuſe me, Sir, when I tell you, your profeſſion alone is an unſurmountable objection.—Your acquaintance with what is called the *bon ton*, your faſhionable affectation to deſpiſe the bluſh of modeſty, the ſobriety of innocent chearfulneſs, the fervency of religion, and your having abandoned yourſelf to the unlawful enjoyment of women, all afford ſtrong arguments againſt the merit of your pretenſions. I have not the leaſt perſonal diſlike to you, Sir:—my objections ariſe merely from my affection to Roſetta.—I know you poſſeſs the ſeeds of virtue; and if they have not produced in you the proper fruit, it is becauſe the culture of them has been neglected.—I likewiſe believe you are endeavouring to root out thoſe weeds that would diſgrace the faireſt garden.—Perſevere in the taſk, and deſerve Roſetta.—Heaven knows I would not force her inclinations.—You are the object of her eſteem:—merit the poſſeſſion of ſo invaluable a treaſure, and my fortune ſhall not be wanting to promote your happineſs.—Religion, my friend, is the firſt of the great bonds that cement ſociety:—reverence its holy dictates:—you will then tremble at vice, and enjoy the practice of every ſocial virtue.—It is this will recommend you to the eſtimation of the world, to Roſetta, to myſelf.—It will give you ſerenity of mind, chearfulneſs of diſpoſition, and benevolence of heart, to relieve the anguiſh of diſtreſs.—Was this truth ever diſcovered in a midnight brothel? — I ſhall ſay no more, provided you have reſolution enough to perſevere in your endeavours.—I have pointed out the path—you know my ſentiments, you now know how to gain my aſſent."

It need not be doubted, that I made a proper reply.—Mr. Warren was pleaſed, and I was permitted to ſup with him and Roſetta.—Elated with the happy appearance of my affairs, I was returning home with the moſt chearful reflections, when I was ſtopped in the ſtreet by three ruffians, one of whom ſaid I was his priſoner.—I knocked him down, and exerted myſelf to get out of the hands of the two others; but I was ſoon ſurrounded by ſuch a number as made reſiſtance vain; I was then conducted to the round-houſe.—Here I was informed, that I was in the cuſtody of bailiffs for a debt of ſeven hundred pounds, a ſum I had borrowed of an uſurer to aſſiſt me in the purchaſe of my company. It being late, it was in vain to think of any thing but ſubmitting to my fate for that night. Early in the morning I diſpatched a meſſenger with letters to ſollicit aſſiſtance to gain my releaſe.—It was with the utmoſt impatience I waited for an anſwer:—no anſwer arrived.—Night approaching, I wrote to Mr. Warren, to Roſetta;—but not a word from either.—Grief, apprehenſion, and rage, made me frantic.—I deſired to be removed to a place the law preſcribes for debtors—No; I had committed an aſſault, there I muſt remain till cleared by juſtice.—A dog is obeyed in office: I therefore calmly ſubmitted for that night to the impoſition I began to ſuſpect they were practiſing. About three in the morning, as I lay ſlumbering on a bench, I was rouſed by a confuſed noiſe of many voices. At length a gentleman was conducted into the round-houſe.—He had been elegantly dreſſed, but his clothes were now ſo dirty and torn, and even his face ſo beſmeared, that his figure altogether was perfectly groteſque.—My curioſity being awakened, I advanced to enquire the cauſe of ſuch

confuſ-

nfuſion.—A watchman informed e, that the gentleman they had rought in was no ſtranger at that lace; — that he had often amuſed imſelf with breaking lamps and lanorns, and beating watchmen; howver he always *behaved like a gentleman*; was a pleaſure to them to ſee his onour;—but that this time he had een rather a little too refractory, and ad killed a watchman.—On farther nquiry, however, I found the watchman was only wounded: then advancng towards the gentleman, to hear his ory from himſelf, who ſhould he be ut March, the late ambaſſador from melia.—He had been gambling and rinking, and fortune having favourd him, he muſt needs dedicate a few ours to Bacchus. His pockets were ull of money; and his head of wine. From theſe circumſtances he apeared a proper object of attention o thoſe nocturnal guardians of the eace.—In a ſhort time there came n account that though the watchman as not dead, his wound was appreended by the ſurgeon who examined to be mortal: but this report gave Mr. March no great uneaſineſs; he as confident that it could only be ſlight ſcratch, and that he ſhould be leaſed in the morning. He then ntered into the true ſpirit of the lace. A girl who lived in the houſe, ith ſome others, whoſe vices or misortunes had gained them admittance here, were invited to drink with his onour.—I made one of the company. n the girl of the houſe nature had eſtowed a fine perſon, and an amazg fund of wit: but here they were oth proſtituted to every infamous urpoſe.

The morning now advanced a-pace, nd a little ſleep having reſtored Iarch to his recollection, he aſked e by what means I became a priner.—I related it.—Forgive me, id he, Philips! I am perhaps the uſe of your impriſonment;—the ndeſigning cauſe. Amelia knew of e affair of the ſeven hundred pounds, ſired me to take up your bond with intention ſhe aſſured me, of preting you with it, as ſome ſort of paration for the injurious treatment e had on many occaſions given you. ut perhaps ſhe meant only to make e an inſtrument of her revenge.—It muſt be ſo.—Is it poſſible her reſentment ſhould never ſubſide!—ſhe muſt be at the bottom of all this.—But I have money enough to releaſe you, and then you may do me a more effectual ſervice.—I clearly ſee that theſe honeſt gentlemen want only to impoſe on me: the affair will be ſoon decided—I muſt go before the juſtice, and then we ſhall be able to form a better opinion.—But pray, what meaſures have you purſued to procure your own diſcharge?—I cannot, ſaid I, get an anſwer to a ſingle letter.—Amelia ſtill! what can ſhe mean? is it to deſtroy your preſent hope with Roſetta Sherwood?—Does ſhe think to break your connections by a ſtratagem ſo vile! Mr. Warren is intimately acquainted with your circumſtances.—You cannot be injured in his opinion by ſo weak a device:—but fly this place. If I am releaſed, you ſhall hear of me; if not, return as ſoon as poſſible.—He then gave me his pocket book, from the contents of which I paid my debt, and ſubmitted to an impoſition of twenty guineas as a ſatisfaction for the pretended aſſault.—March was conducted before a juſtice.—I flew to Mr. Warren's:—He appeared cold and received me with an air of great indifference.—I aſked for Roſetta.—"She choſe to retire into the country to avoid any farther inſults from Mr. Philips."—Inſults! Sir!—inſults! hear me, I beſeech you, hear me inſtantly.—"I approved her reſolution: I would wiſh to preſerve an uniformity in my conduct; I think we have been guided by reaſon:—read this letter, Sir."—

"Though this letter be anonymous, be not leſs attentive to its contents. The writer honours Mr. Warren;—loves his fair charge Roſetta,—and wiſhes to preſerve them from miſery. A villain is now paying his addreſſes to the lovelieſt of her ſex.—A villain who is already married.—He had exhauſted his wiles to accompliſh his infamous purpoſes on a ſervant of mine;—but not being able to ſubdue her virtue, he married her.—Sated by enjoyment, he conveyed her to France, where ſhe now languiſhes on a ſmall ſtipend he remits.—A ſlight ſearch will unravel this affair: an application to the regiſter of —— will confirm what

what has been aſſerted. May the hint be uſeful!—"

Mr. Philips, I have examined the regiſter. I find the above marriage there recorded, and the circumſtances above related have been confirmed to me by the clergyman of the pariſh, who indeed did not marry the couple himſelf, but had the whole from a lady, of whoſe honour and veracity he has the higheſt opinion, and who informed him, that you were the identical Mr. Philips recorded in the regiſter. After this proof, Sir, you muſt forgive me if I requeſt that you will not, on any pretence, ever more ſpeak to Roſetta Sherwood.—

When innocence receives a ſhock like this, the emotions produced by it are often ſuch as might be taken for the confuſion of guilt. I was ſo thunderſtruck, that I had not recollection enough to reply, and my ſilence produced in Mr. Warren a full conviction that I had nothing to ſay in my defence.—He therefore deſired me to withdraw, and was himſelf retiring.—I ſeized him by the arm, and beſeeched him to hear me.—Anſwer me one queſtion, Mr. Warren.—Have you received any letter from me ſince I laſt ſaw you?—I have not.—When did the anonymous letter come to your hands?—The morning after I ſaw you.—Let me, Sir, intreat your patience for a few moments.—I am not married.—I have been ſuffering under the hand of perſecution:—I wrote to you for your friendly aſſiſtance; my letter, I find, was not delivered.—

I then related what had happened.—The perſon, added I, who could commit this outrage, would certainly not ſcruple the putting in execution any other plan that malice might ſuggeſt. Why, therefore, may not Amelia be the writer of the letter in queſtion?—Mr. Warren was all attention: he declared that my innocence would make him very happy, as the appearance of my being guilty had ruined the peace of Roſetta:—that could I but clear myſelf from this foul aſperſion, he would urge his intereſt with Roſetta for the appointment of ſome early day.—

In the mean time March had been releaſed by the juſtices, as on examination the watchman was found not to have received any injury; and he immediately recommenced a proſecution againſt the ſurgeon who had endeavoured to make a property of him. He then came to Mr. Warren's, and confirmed the whole of what I had already urged in my defence. We then proceeded to make proper enquiries about the letter, and diſcovered that Amelia was indeed the authoreſs of it.—But her ſlimſey ſchemes for my deſtruction ſerved only to haſten the accompliſhment of my wiſhes: whilſt ſhe, overwhelmed with ſhame, immediately embarked for France, where ſhe now remains.

Mr. Warren was as good as his word; he prevailed on Roſetta to fix the day:—I was made happy.—To his generoſity we owe much;—to Providence all.—The circumſtances of Mr. Sherwood were ſoon after diſcovered to be far from what they had been repreſented.—Remorſe ſeized on the perſon who had embezzled great part of his fortune, and he accordingly at his death left it to Roſetta.—A great part has been already recovered, the remainder Mr. Warren is endeavouring to ſecure.—I am now the happieſt, and, I hope, not the moſt ungrateful of men.

CHARACTER *of the* FLORENTINES.

With the Portrait of a CICISBEO.

From Lord ORRERY's *Letters, lately publiſhed.*

THE inhabitants of the higher ſort are civil, grave, and abſtemious. Even an Engliſhman, conquered by example, drinks no bumpers here. The common people are lazy, proud, and cowardly. Not a grain of Roman ſpirit remains throughout Tuſcany. You know the general attachment which is inherent to names. The Florentines languiſh after

after the houſe of Medici; yet by that family they were firſt enſlaved. That they ſhould wiſh their prince to reſide among them *, is conſonant to nature and to reaſon. They dream of ancient liberty; their dreams have a gloomy effect upon their waking hours; they appear melancholy. "We are a people," ſay they, "who are tied by the leg. We wiſh to fly, but we are detained by iron chains." Whither would they fly? Undoubtedly to their ancient republic.

Their good breeding runs into the ſtiffneſs of ceremony. They are offended at the leaſt defect in decorum. There are certain eſtabliſhed laws in going into a coach, that ſtill puzzle me, and often make me ſtudy very heartily which is my right, and which is my left hand. No Florentine ever appears in an undreſs. The fidlers, the taylors, and the barbers all wear ſwords. The noblemen (*la nobiltà*) ſtir not to the next door without a numerous attendance of lacqueys, among whom is always a running footman. They are ſtrangers to what the French call EASE; in which point that nation deviates into an extreme, particularly by avoiding cleanlineſs, and forgetting decorum.

The Florentines affect, and almoſt reach magnificence. Their equipages are fine, their coaches large, their horſes lean; their palaces truly ſumptuous. They make few or no entertainments. Neither their diſpoſitions nor revenues will allow of hoſpitality. They have card-aſſemblies, in which formality, rather than dignity or gaiety, preſides. I am told they are ſatyrical. It is certain they are nice obſervers, and neither defective in judgment or underſtanding; yet their public amuſements and diverſions, eſpecially thoſe of the theatre, are the amuſements and diverſions of children. The practice of religion is outwardly acted by their prieſts, and indeed by the laity in the churches. Few traces of it (I ſpeak not of the clergy) are perceptible in their conduct. Not half an hour ago, a ſolemn proceſſion paſſed under our windows. The perſons, who attended it, ſhewed by their behaviour their private opinion of the ſcenery. No heretics could have conducted themſelves in a more indecent manner. The cuſtoms and external forms of religion are continued; the reverence and devotion of it are neglected. Prudence (by an inviolable taciturnity on certain points) added to a moſt conſtant attendance at maſs, defend the Florentines from the tyranny of the inquiſition; which exiſts, but triumphs not, in this city.

How ſhall I ſpell, how ſhall I paint, how ſhall I deſcribe, the animal known by the title of a Chichiſbee? [Ciciſbeo]. You will not find the word in any dictionary. The etymology is not as yet made known to me. It ſo totally abrogates one of the chief characteriſtics of the Italians, jealouſy, that, unleſs I had ſeen innumerable inſtances of its power in that particular, ſcarce your own teſtimony could have found credit with me. The Chichiſbee is a man, with many of the privileges of a huſband, and all the virtues of an eunuch. He is an appendix to matrimony. Within a week after her nuptials, a young lady makes choice of her Chichiſbee. From that moment ſhe never appears in public with her huſband, nor is ever imprudent enough to be ſeen without her Chichiſbee. He is her guardian, her friend, and her gentleman uſher. He attends her in a morning as ſoon as ſhe is awake. He preſents to her chocolate before ſhe riſes. He ſets her ſlippers: and, as ſoon as his morning viſit is over, he withdraws where he pleaſes. The lady admits him not to dinner. The huſband only has that honour. In the afternoon he returns to attend her in her viſits. His aſſiduity muſt be remarkable; his punctuality muſt never waver. When ſhe ſees company at home, he is to hand her from one end of the room to the other, from chair to chair, and from ſide to ſide. If ſhe enters into a particular diſcourſe with another perſon, the Chichiſbee retires into a corner of the room with the lap-dog, or ſits in the window teaching the macaw to ſpeak Italian. If the lady ſits down to play, it is the duty of the Chichiſbee to ſort

* *They have now their wiſh. The late emperor not long before his death (which happened in 1765) reſigned his Tuſcan dominions to his ſecond ſon Peter-Leopold, who now with his ducheſs (an infanta of Spain) reſides at Florence.*

her cards. The husband (believe me, I entreat you, if you can,) beholds their familiarities, not only contentedly, but with pleasure. He himself has the honourable employment of a Chichisbee in another house; and in both situations, as *husband* and *chichisbee*, neither gives, nor receives, the least tinct of jealousy *.

Methinks I see you dubious and startled at this account. Be assured, it is not exaggerated, nor have I extracted a tittle from the scandalous chronicle, which says, that Chichisbees are often *elected* before marriage, and *instituted* after; adding farther, that the name of the Chichisbee and the definition of his employment are frequently inserted in marriage-settlements, to secure him against the too great power of a whimsical husband, or a watchful mother-in-law. Many other sinister comments may be found in that voluminous chronicle. How can it be otherwise? The appearance of the breach of virtue is always treated by the world as the breach itself. Give obloquy a foundation-stone, she will soon raise a superstructure, that shall reach the skies. Upon the whole, we may pronounce equitably this sentence, that if the *lady* is chaste, she has great virtue; if the Chichisbee is chaste, he has greater.

I am, dearest Sir, ever yours,

CORRI.

* *Mr. Sharpe says,* "*In Florence, the generality of ladies have three Cicisbei; the first is the Cicisbeo of dignity; the second is the Cicisbeo who picks up the glove, gives the fan, and pulls off or puts on the cloak, &c. the third Cicisbeo is by the ways deemed the substantial Cicisbeo, or lover.*" Letter xlviii.

Instead of annexing (with Mr. Sharpe) *to the word Cicisbeo the idea of an adulterer, Mr. Baretti says that* "*it originally signified no more than a* whisperer; *and at present means only a* platonic *adorer of either sex, without conveying the least disparaging reflection.*" *See his* account of the manners and customs of *Italy*, Chap. viii.

M. de la Lande also pretends that "*a Cicisbeo and his lady, in Italy, regard each other just as a brother and sister do in France, in consequence of the same force of habit;*" *though he acknowledges, that* "*there are Cicisbeos of love, as well as of convenience.*" *See* Voyage d'un François en Italie fait dans les années 1765, 1766.

ANECDOTES.

The Virtuous Milanese — The Princess de Craon, &c.

(From the same.)

Marignolle, May 31st, 1755.

INSTEAD of those grave political reflections, with which my late letters have been filled, this shall convey to you, dear sir, some anecdotes from the *court of love*. They begin in Lorrain, and, after a pretty long journey, will bring us back into Tuscany. If they amuse you, my end is answered. It is of no consequence from what quarter of the globe the amusement comes.

Leopold, late duke of Lorrain, father of Francis, the present emperor of Germany, was a prince of a very amorous constitution, and tho' married to an amiable and most deserving princess, by whom he had several children, he lavished his time, and the revenues of his duchy, on his mistresses, his illegimate offspring, and the sycophantic ministers of his private pleasures, leaving his duchess, and his lawful heirs, almost in want of the necessaries of life. In this dissolute manner he had mortgaged, or given away, so many different branches of his revenue, that one of his counsellors of state, an old Lorrainese, of great worth and honour, resolved to withdraw the duke from the brink of ruin by the following method. "Be pleased, sir," said he, "to reward the assiduity of my long and faithful services by a grant of the whole revenue of your salt-works."

Leo-

Leopold, amazed at ſo exorbibant a demand from one who had conſtantly endeavoured to retard and ſtop the laviſh gifts that had been granted to other courtiers, aſked him, what inducement he had to require ſo profuſe a gratuity? "Sir," ſaid he, I do not make this requeſt to your royal highneſs, for my own ſake, but for yours. If you grant it, you will be obliged, merely for ſubſiſtence, to recall the grant, and with it, I hope you will recall all thoſe exorbitant gifts and alienations, that have been diſperſed among the moſt worthleſs, the moſt diſſolute, and the moſt ungrateful of your ſubjects."

This anecdote will repreſent to you that part of duke Leopold's character ariſing from his amours. I will now exhibit to you one or two of the amours themſelves.

In the duke of Lorrain's army was a general officer, a Milaneſe, the marquis of *****, who had married a lady of his own country. The huſband and the wife were much eſteemed and diſtinguiſhed. He for his conduct in the field, and his underſtanding in the cabinet: ſhe, for her beauty, her virtue, and her prudence. The perpetual wars of duke Leopold frequently called the huſband to a conſiderable diſtance, and left the wife near the perſon of her ſovereign, fully expoſed to all his attempts and ſollicitations. She reſiſted them with true female heroiſm. They were repeated in various ſhapes; in preſents, in ſighs, in entertainments, in adoration. They were continued by a perſeverance of ſeveral years. At length, the lady entertained within herſelf ſome ſenſations in his favour. Her virtue was alarmed at the diſcovery; her fears were awakened. Conſcience and honour prepared themſelves to fight againſt love, pleaſure, and ambition. Leſt the combat might prove unequal, ſhe thus addreſſed herſelf to her huſband: "You have been," ſaid ſhe, "moſt conſtantly and moſt faithfully informed by me of the duke of Lorrain's courtſhip: I have not concealed from you a ſingle circumſtance of its progreſs. Your fortune and your intereſt made me ſuffer it. I ſuſtained his addreſſes with reſiſtance; I repulſed his ardour by diſdain. That time is now no more. I can no longer look upon my royal maſter with indifference. He lays riches, honours, and power at my feet. Vanity and ambition, not to mention deſire, tempt me to ſtoop, and ſeize the proffered treaſures. As yet, I am innocent: as yet, I am worthy of being your wife. But that innocence ſtands tottering on the brink of a precipice. On my knees I beg you to deliver me from the horrid dangers that ſurround me. Save me, ere I fall. Let us fly to Milan. Let us take refuge in our own native country. My ſoul, in ſpite of all temptation, ſtill prefers poverty with innocence to opulence with guilt. Let us go inſtantly, and live within the bounds of our own little fortune in the Milaneſe. Let us at once break looſe from the dangers of a luxurious court. Let us ſeek the happineſs ariſing from true love; and taſte the joys of uninterrupted affection.

The marquis, who had attentively liſtened to the noble confeſſion of his wife, embraced the marchioneſs with tenderneſs and tears, declaring that he thought her equal, if not ſuperior, to the moſt virtuous and the moſt prudent of her ſex. He concurred with her in thinking, that an immediate flight was neceſſary. In a few hours after this remarkable ſcene had paſſed, they quitted the court of Lorrain with the utmoſt ſecrecy; and ſoon reached their own eſtate in Milan, where they reſided during the remainder of their lives.

Leopold was in the ſame ſituation as Henry IV. at the ſudden departure of the prince and princeſs of Conde. He was ſtruck with the utmoſt anguiſh and aſtoniſhment at the loſs of a charming miſtreſs, whom he imagined he had almoſt conquered.

To baniſh melancholy, and to ſolace himſelf under this diſappointment, Leopold retired into the country, and ſought relief from rural diverſions. He roſe early, for he ſlept little. Shooting and hunting were his daily exerciſe. The nights were paſſed in gloomy remembrance of the marchioneſs. One morning, as he was in purſuit of his game, he accidentally met a girl, about fifteen years of age, watching in a field a large drove of turkeys. The ſun had

not injured her complexion. She was fair as Venus. She had in her countenance the bloom of health, the ſprightlineſs of youth, and the bluſh of innocence. Such an object at once effaced the virtuous Milaneſe. The duke of Lorrain made immediate enquiries after his new Dulcinea. He received information, that her birth was noble; but that the poverty of her father was ſo great, that he was obliged to employ his own children in looking after his poultry, by the ſale of which he procured great part of his ſubſiſtence. This circumſtance gave immediate hopes to the duke's deſires. He invited the impoveriſhed nobleman to court; he loaded him with honours and preferments. His highneſs deſired, or rather commanded him immediately to bring his family, and ſettle himſelf with them at Nancy. The royal orders were obeyed. Leopold was happy in the compliance of his new miſtreſs: who only inſiſted on an huſband to ſcreen the honour of her father's houſe. On ſuch occaſions, huſbands are ſeldom difficult to be found. A young officer of high birth, the prince de Craon, was choſen for her conſort; he received her with all the ardour of love, and with an implicit obedience to his maſter's commands. His obedience made his fortune. The prince and princeſs de Craon ſhone with the utmoſt ſplendor that the court of Lorrain could produce. She was agreeable to the higheſt point of admiration. She was expenſive to the higheſt point of exceſs. Leſs endued with ſenſe than adorned with beauty, ſhe was inconſiderate and profuſe; not abſolutely without judgment; ſhe was generous and good-natured. Her thoughts (if ſhe ever thought) were entirely employed on her own perſon. She bore ſeventeen children; yet by inceſſant care of her health, and by the ſtricteſt attention to the preſervation of her beauty, on which her whole power depended, ſhe preſerved the freſhneſs of her complexion, and the fineneſs of her ſhape, not only during the duke of Lorrain's life, but to the day of her own death, many years afterwards. Though ſhe had an abſolute aſcendant over the duke's mind, and could turn and diſpoſe his reſolutions as ſhe pleaſed, ſhe never made an ill uſe of her power: on the contrary, ſhe delighted in doing beneficent actions, in obliging the nobility, in paying a profound duty and reſpect to the ducheſs of Lorrain. Alas! in one inſtance ſhe wanted virtue; in all others ſhe had it in the greateſt perfection. Her huſband was of the ſame diſpoſition. Both were humane, liberal, eaſy, polite, and condeſcending; ſo that, after the death of Leopold, when the preſent emperor exchanged Lorrain for Tuſcany, in the year 1737, he appointed the prince de Craon ſole regent of his Etrurian territories.

Here the princeſs de Craon began a ſecond reign of ſplendor. Accuſtomed to magnificence, and born to be near, though not to fill, a throne, her actions were ſuch as became royalty and imperial power: they were, at the ſame time, accompanied by ſo diſintereſted a generoſity, and ſuch an engaging ſweetneſs, that ſhe attracted the love of the Tuſcans to the higheſt degree. She ſoothed the pride of the Florentine nobility, but never departed from her own exaltation, as the regent's wife. Her court was crowded by noble ladies, who felt no envy, though they beheld ſuperiority. In her countenance appeared neither the marks of age, nor the leaſt traces of haughtineſs: her friendſhips were not particular, but univerſal: ſhe was in Tuſcany, as in Lorrain, beloved and eſteemed by the women, admired and revered by the men.

The excellent diſpoſition of her huſband was no leſs engaging. He was the ſoldier and the courtier, but not the man of buſineſs: he wanted the talents eſſential to a miniſter of ſtate. He was embarraſſed and overburdened by his dignity. He could face dangers in the field, but could not withſtand attacks in the cabinet: he knew how to command an army, but could not guide a commonwealth. He ſoon became conſcious of his own defects, and hourly began to find the want of an aſſiſtant. He recollected the abilities of Monſieur de Richecourt, who was the ſon of a Lorraineſe advocate, and who had alſo been bred to the law. He fixed upon this man for his coadjutor; and, in a letter to the

e emperor, in which he acknowdged his own incapacity, he earneſtly intreated that his friend Richeourt might be ſent to Florence, with ull and adequate power with himſelf the government of Tuſcany, but ithout any particular denomination, r title. The requeſt was granted: nd, when the prince de Craon found imſelf indulged in it, he acquainted he princeſs his wife with what he ad done. "You have ruined us hen," exclaimed the princeſs, with ome emotion; "I know Richecourt; know his ambition; I know his unning. While you were his ſupeior, he was your friend. When he ecomes your equal, he will be your nemy. Many months will not paſs fter his arrival, ere we are little betr than his ſlaves." Richecourt arived, and the prediction of the rinceſs was fulfilled. By a ſupeiority of genius, and an addreſs nore adapted to manage and turn the eighty and intricate wheels of government, the aſpiring Count Richecourt aroſe to the higheſt eminence of authority, in the ſame degree that the loſt prince de Craon ſunk into diſregard and contempt. Unable to ſupport daily inſults, the natural conſequence of ſo abject a ſituation, the prince deſired to be recalled, and be permitted to end his days in Lorrain. The emperor allowed him to return, and reſolved to change the ſingle regency into a triumvirate council of ſtate.

The prince de Craon had contracted great debts in Tuſcany. He had lived far beyond his income. Before he could quit the Florentine dominions, he was obliged to ſell his plate, and the jewels of the princeſs, his wife. Old and poor, the melancholy pair returned to Lorrain. He died a few months after his arrival: ſhe ſurvived him but a few years.

I am, dear ſir,
Ever your's,
CORKE.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London.

(Continued from page 232 of our laſt.)

1436. Hen. VI. ROBERT GILBERT, doctor of divinity, (the ſixty-ſixth biſhop of London in order of ſucceſſion) was educated in Merton College, Oxford, of which he became warden 1417, and in 1426 was made dean of York, and May 21, 1436, he was by Pope Eugenius promoted to the ſee of London, and conſecrated Oct. 28, following, at Lambeth, by Henry Chichely archbiſhop of Canterbury. He died July 7, 1448. Where buried, unleſs in his cathedral, is uncertain.

1448. Thomas Kemp, doctor of divinity, (nephew to John Kemp, archbiſhop of York, afterwards of Canterbury,) educated in Merton College; after a variety of preferments, he was at length made biſhop of London, by virtue of a bull from Pope Nicholas, publiſhed Aug. 21, 1448; but by reaſon of ſome averſion thereto by the king, he was not conſecrated till a year and half afterwards, which at laſt was performed by his uncle the archbiſhop of York, in the chapel of his own palace called York-place (now Whitehall) Feb. 8, 1450. He died March 28, 1489, having ſat 39 years. He was buried in a beautiful chapel built for that purpoſe, between the North Iſle and the body of the church of St. Paul. He gave 1000 marks towards the finiſhing the divinity ſchool in Oxford, and in 1487 gave many books to that univerſity.

Henry VII. 1489. Richard Hill, B. D. dean of the king's chapel, prebendary of Beingſter in the church of Sarum, to which he was collated 1486, to the rectory of Fulham 1488, from whence he was elected biſhop of London by the canons of that church, Aug. 19, 1489. On the 15th of Nov. following, he was conſecrated at Lambeth by John Morton, archbiſhop of Canterbury. There was a long ſuit between that archbiſhop and our biſhop of London, about the proving of

of wills of ſuch as had goods in divers dioceſes at the time of their death; the archbiſhop challenging ſuch to belong to his court, from which the biſhop appealed to Rome, where the archbiſhop got the better, and obtained his prerogative, to be confirmed by a ſolemn diploma. This biſhop Hill died Feb. 20, 1496.

1496. Thomas Savage, biſhop of Rocheſter; he was of a knightly family, born at Macclesfield, Cheſhire, educated at Cambridge, where he had the degree of doctor of laws, tranſlated to London by papal proviſion from Pope Alexander VI. Aug. 3, 1496, confirmed by John Morton, archbiſhop of Canterbury, the 22d, and inſtalled 27th of Oct. following. From this ſee he was tranſlated to York, 1501, by the ſame pope, where, after he had ſat about ſeven years, he died at Cawood, Sept. 2, 1507. His body was buried in his own cathedral, but his heart at Macclesfield, Cheſhire, where he had beſtowed much in enlarging and adorning the church. He was the fifth ſon of Sir J. Savage, knight of Clifton, anceſtor to the earls of Rivers.

1501. William Warham, born of a genteel family at Oakley in Hampſhire, bred up at Wickham College, from thence he removed to New College, Oxford, founded by Wickham, where he was admitted fellow 147[illegible], took the degrees in law, left the college, 1488, and about that time became an advocate in the court of Arches, and ſoon after principal of the civil law ſchool, then ſituate in St. Edward's pariſh in Oxford. He was admitted precentor of Wells 149[illegible]. He was alſo made maſter of the rolls Feb. 13, 1494, as a reward for his prudent management of the king's affairs, in his embaſſy to Philip duke of Burgundy; at length he was made biſhop of London, but the day of his conſecration does not appear, but was inſtalled Oct. 5, 1502, and towards the end of the next year tranſlated to Canterbury, the pope's bull bearing date Nov. 29, 1503, having been made lord keeper of the great ſeal Aug. 11, 1502, and lord chancellor of England Jan. 1, following, and held till the end of the year 151[illegible]. He ſat archbiſhop 28 years, died at St. Stephen's, near Canterbury, Aug. 22, 1532. Buried in his cathedral.

(To be continued.)

On the EFFECTS *of* ELDER,

In preſerving GROWING PLANTS *from* INSECTS *and* FLIES.

(In a Letter from Mr. Chriſtopher Gullet to Dr. Maty, publiſhed in the [illegible] Volume of the Philoſophical Tranſactions.)

SIR,

Taviſtock (Devon) Aug. 11, 177[illegible].

I Should not preſume to trouble you as a member of the Royal Society with the following letter, did not the ſubject ſeem to promiſe to be of great public utility. It relates to the effects of elder;

Sambucus fructu in umbella nigro.

1. In preſerving cabbage-plants from being eaten or damaged by caterpillars,

2. In preventing blights, and their effect on fruit and other trees.

3. In the preſervation of crops of wheat from the yellows and deſtructive inſects.

4. Alſo in ſaving crops of turneps from the fly, &c. &c.

1. I was led to my firſt experiment by conſidering how diſagreeable and offenſive to our olfactory nerves the effluvia omitted by a bruſh of green elder leaves are, and from thence reaſoning how much more ſo they muſt be to thoſe of a butterfly, whom I conſidered as being as much ſuperior to us in delicacy as inferior in ſize. Accordingly I took ſome twigs of young elder, and with them whipped the cabbage-plants well, but ſo gently as not to hurt them, juſt as the butterflies firſt appeared: from which time, for theſe two ſummers, though the butterflies would hover, and flutter round them like gnomes or ſylphs, [illegible]

I could never ſee one pitch, nor there I believe a ſingle caterar blown after the plants were ſo pt; though an adjoining bed was ſted as uſual.

. Reflecting on the effects above-ntioned, and conſidering blights chiefly occaſioned by ſmall flies, and nute inſects, whoſe organs are pro-tionably finer than the former, whipt the limbs of a wall plumb-e as high as I could reach; the ves of which were preſerved green, riſhing, and unhurt, while thoſe fix inches higher, and from thence wards, were blighted, ſhrivelled , and full of worms. Some of theſe I afterwards reſtored by whipping th, and tying up, elder among m. It muſt be noted that this e was in full bloom at the time whipping, which was much too e, as it ſhould have been done once twice before the bloſſom appeared. t I conclude from the whole, that an infuſion of elder was made in a b of water, ſo that the water ght be ſtrongly impregnated there-th, and then ſprinkled over the e by a hand engine once every ek or fortnight, it would effec-ally anſwer every purpoſe that uld be wiſhed, without any poſ-le riſk of hurting the bloſſoms or uit.

3. What the farmers call the yel-ws in wheat, and which they con-der as a kind of mildew, is in fact caſioned by a ſmall yellow fly with ue wings, about the ſize of a gnat. his blows in the ear of the corn, d produces a worm, almoſt invi-ble to the naked eye; but being ſeen rough a pocket microſcope, it ap-ears a large yellow maggot, of the lour and gloſs of amber, and is ſo olific that I laſt week diſtinctly unted 41 living yellow maggots or ſects in the huſk of one ſingle grain wheat — a number ſufficient to eat and deſtroy the corn in a whole ar. I intended to have tried the llowing experiment ſooner, but the y hot weather bringing on the corn ter than it was expected, it was t and getting into fine bloſſoms ere had an opportunity of ordering as did. But however, the next morn-g at day break, two ſervants took o buſhes of elder, and went one on each ſide of the ridge from end to end, and ſo back again, drawing the elder over the ears of corn of ſuch fields as were not too far advanced in bloſſoming. I conceived, that the diſagreeable effluvia of the elder would effectually prevent thoſe flies from pitching their tents in ſo noxious a ſituation; nor was I diſappointed, for I am firmly perſuaded that no flies pitched or blowed on the corn after it had been ſo ſtruck. But I had the mortification of obſerving the flies (the evening before it was ſtruck) already on the corn (ſix, ſeven, or eight, on a ſingle ear) ſo that what damage hath accrued was done before the operation took place; for on examining it laſt week I found the corn which had been ſtruck pretty free of the yellows, very much more ſo than what was not ſtruck. I have therefore no doubt, but that had the operation been performed ſooner, the corn would have remained totally clear and untouched. If ſo, ſimple as the proceſs is, I flatter myſelf it bids fair to preſerve fine crops of corn from deſtruction, as the ſmall inſects are the crops greateſt enemy. One of thoſe yellow flies laid at leaſt eight or ten eggs of an oblong ſhape on my thumb, only while carrying by the wing acroſs three or four ridges, as appeared on viewing it with a pocket microſcope.

4. Crops of turneps are frequently deſtroyed, when young, by being bitten by ſome inſects, either flies or fleas. This I flatter myſelf may be effectually prevented, by having an elder-buſh ſpread ſo as to cover about the breadth of a ridge, and drawn once forward and backward over the young turneps. I am confirmed in this idea by having ſtruck an elder buſh over a bed of young colliflower plants, which had begun to be bitten, and would otherwiſe have been deſtroyed by thoſe inſects; but after that operation it remained untouched.

In ſupport of my opinion I beg leave to mention the following fact from very credible information — That about eight or nine years ago this country was ſo infeſted with cock-chaffers or oakwebs, that in many pariſhes they ate every green thing, but elder; nor left a green leaf untouched, beſides elder-buſhes,

which alone remained green and unhurt amid the general devaſtation of ſo voracious a multitude. On reflecting on theſe ſeveral circumſtances a thought ſuggeſted itſelf to me, whether an elder now eſteemed noxious and offenſive may not be one day ſeen planted with and entwiſting its branches among fruit-trees, in order to preſerve the fruit from deſtruction of inſects: and whether the ſame means which produced theſe ſeveral effects may not be extended to a great variety of other caſes, in the preſervation of the vegetable kingdom.

The dwarf elder (*ebulus*) I apprehend emits more offenſive effluvia than common elder, therefore muſt be preferable to it in the ſeveral experiments.

Sir,

Your moſt obedient,

Humble ſervant,

CHR. GULLET.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Intereſting ANECDOTES *of the* LIFE *of* LORD WILLIAM RUSSEL, *the* Engliſh *Patriot.*

(*With an* ENGRAVING *of his Head.*)

Bring every ſweeteſt flower, and let me ſtrew
The grave where Ruſſel lies; whoſe temper'd blood,
*With calmeſt chearfulneſs for thee * reſign'd,*
Stain'd the ſad annals of a guilty reign,
Aiming at lawleſs power though meanly ſunk
In looſe inglorious luxury. THOMSON.

THE injuſtice and tyranny of the reign of Charles the Second, influenced by the evil counſels of his brother the duke of York and his popiſh miniſters, had created a general diſcontent in the nation, and excited ſtrong ſuſpicions in the minds of thoſe men particularly who were noble and virtuous enough to feel for the wrongs of their country. The court, it was known, had made many ſecret attempts to pave the way for popery and deſpotiſm, and the invaſion of the Engliſh charters (in 1682) ſeemed to be a direct attack upon the moſt ſacred liberties of England. It was at this juncture that the duke of Monmouth, earl of Eſſex, Lord Ruſſel, Algernoon Sidney, Lord Grey, Lord Howard, Mr. Hampden (grandſon of the patriot) &c. who were of opinion that a free nation, like England, might defend their religion and liberties when invaded under pretence and colour of law, began to conſult how to reſtore parliaments to their ancient freedom, to oppoſe the progreſs of popery, and to revive the laws of their country.

Although theſe perſons diſliked Lord Shafteſbury, they all, except Sidney who ſcorned the intercourſe, entered into a communication of meaſures with him, becauſe they ſtood in need of his vaſt party in the city, which was as daring as himſelf.

There was alſo a lower company of Lord Shafteſbury's creatures who met continually in the Temple. Ramſey and Ferguſon came conſtantly thither; the former a bold talking man, and by many ſuſpected to be all along a court ſpy; Ferguſon a hot confident man, having a ſpirit naturally turned to plotting, and a temper that delighted in miſchief.

The duke of Monmouth had ſome time before carried Lord Ruſſel, Lord Grey, and Sir Thomas Armſtrong, to one Shepherd's, (now Pontac's, Abchurch lane) a wine-merchant, upon appointment to meet Lord Shafteſbury or ſome of his friends; but when they came thither, and found none met, but this Ferguſon and Rumſey, they liked not their company, and were going; only Lord Ruſſel calling for a taſte of ſome wines, which occaſioned a ſmall ſtay, Rumſey began a diſcourſe of ſurpriſing the guards, and inſiſted much on the eaſineſs of doing it: but Armſtrong,

* *Britain.*



WILLIAM LORD RUSSELL.

BRITISH MUSEUM
10 45
FEB

ong, who had once commanded em, ſhewed him his miſtake there- ; and as ſoon as Lord Ruſſel (who d not ſpoke a word upon the ſub- ct) had taſted what wines he eaſed, they all went away. This the only time Lord Ruſſel was ever their company, but it proved of tal conſequence to him.

The inferior conſpirators (who were oſt of them ſtrangers both to the per- ns and honeſt conſultations of the eat men abovementioned) impatient delay entered into a plot (afterwards own by the name of the Rye-houſe ot) to aſſaſſinate the king and duke. ne of them, however, Keeling, pre- nding remorſe of conſcience, made diſcovery of it to the ſecretary of te, and ſeveral of theſe inferior nſpirators were ſeized. But, as eſe knew nothing of the cabals of eir ſuperiors, and their ſuperiors ew as little of theirs, the great men ntinued in their houſes, oppreſſed ther with anxiety than with fears.

At laſt the blow came from two n from whoſe profeſſion it was ſt to be expected, Col. Rumſey and ut. Col. Walcott. The former rged Lord Ruſſel with a deſign of zing the guards, founded upon meeting at Shepherd's; and the igns of the great men were, by cunning and envy of the court, nded ſo artfully with the ignoble ſpiracies of the inferior men, that y were conſtructed into one great rge of treaſon.

Nothing could have happened more portunely to the deſigns of the rt than this diſcovery, becauſe it ſented them with an opportunity involving in the conſpiracy every at man who was obnoxious to ir deſigns. Proclamations were ed; and Ruſſel, at once the moſt pular and the moſt dreaded by the rt, was the firſt of the great who ordered to be ſearched for. He taken into cuſtody by a meſ- ger who had walked long before door; whether from accident, or n the man's deſire to let him eſ- e, is uncertain. He was found her preparing for flight, nor hid- himſelf, but ſitting in his ſtudy. oon as he was in cuſtody, he gave all hopes of life, knowing how oxious he was to the duke of York; and only ſtudied to die with decency and dignity. When brought before the council, he refuſed to an- ſwer any thing that might affect others: with regard to himſelf, he confeſſed ſome things with candour; and, in denying others, ſhewed what difficulty a man of ſtrict honour finds, to diſtinguiſh between concealing truth and expreſſing a falſehood. Lord Grey followed him, but in a manner far different, denying all he knew with imprecations, and expoſing, by his clamours and inſolence, that guilt and fear which they were intended to conceal. The vivacity of his ſpirits however ſupplied him with expedients, by which he made his eſcape, the ſame night, from the hands of the meſſenger. Eſſex was at his country- houſe when he heard the fate of his friend, and could have made his eſcape; but when preſſed to make it by thoſe around him, he anſwered, "His own life was not worth ſaving, if, by drawing ſuſpicion upon Lord Ruſſel, it could bring his life in dan- ger." Monmouth had abſconded; but, actuated by the ſame generous motive with Eſſex, he ſent a meſ- ſage to Ruſſel, when he heard he was ſeized, "That he would ſur- render himſelf, and ſhare his fate, if his doing ſo could be of uſe to him." Ruſſel anſwered in theſe words, "It will be no advantage to me to have my friends die with me." The anxiety of Howard, who ran every where, and to every body, de- nying the truth of the plot, and pro- teſting his innocence, drew ſuſpicion upon him. He was found hid in a chimney, covered with ſoot; a lurk- ing-hole ſuited to its inhabitant. He ſhook, ſobbed, and fell a crying. When brought before the king and council, he, for a while, maintained a ſilence, the effect of ſtupor, and which was at firſt miſtaken for for- titude. But, when he recovered himſelf, he deſired to ſpeak in private with the king and duke; and, fall- ing on his knees to them, poured out all he knew. In conſequence of his information, Eſſex, Sidney, Hamp- den, Armſtrong, and many others, were ſeized. Sidney appeared before the council with ſimplicity of beha- viour, diſcovering neither ſigns of guilt, nor the affectation of inno-

cence. He refuſed to anſwer the queſtions which were put to him; and told them, if they wanted evidence againſt him, they muſt find it from others than himſelf. Baillie of Jervieſwood was offered his life, if he would conſent to turn evidence: he ſmiled, and ſaid, "They who can make ſuch a propoſal to me, know neither me nor my country."

Walcot, Rouſe, with another of the intended aſſaſſins, having been previouſly tried and condemned, in order, by bringing the aſſaſſination immediately before the eyes of the public, to raiſe the public horror, and afterwards to confound, in that horror, the inſurrection with the aſſaſſination, Lord Ruſſel was brought next to his trial, the ſighs of his country attending him. The king and the duke, from a curioſity unworthy of their rank, had gone to the Tower, on the morning of his trial, to ſee him paſs. Eſſex was at that time confined to the ſame chamber of the Tower from which his father, Lord Capel, had been led to death, and in which his wife's grandfather, Lord Northumberland, had inflicted a voluntary death upon himſelf. When he ſaw his friend carried to what he reckoned certain fate, their common enemies enjoying the ſpectacle, and reflected, that it was he who had forced Lord Howard upon the confidence of Ruſſel, he retired, and, by a Roman death, put an end to his miſery.

When Ruſſel came into court, he deſired a delay of his trial until next day; becauſe ſome of his witneſſes could not arrive in town before the evening. Sawyer the attorney-general, with an inhumane repartee, anſwered, "But you did not intend to have granted the king the delay of one hour for ſaving his life;" and refuſed his conſent to the requeſt. Ruſſel having aſked leave of the court, that notes of the evidence, for his uſe, might be taken by the hand of another; the attorney-general, in order to prevent him from getting the aid of counſel, told him, he might uſe the hand of one of his ſervants in writing, if he pleaſed. "I aſk none," anſwered the priſoner, "but that of the lady who ſits by me." When the ſpectators at theſe words turned their eyes, and beheld the daughter of the virtuous Southampton riſing up to aſſiſt her lord in this his uttermoſt diſtreſs, a thrill of anguiſh ran through the aſſembly. But when, in his defence, he ſaid, "There can be no rebellion *now*, as in former times, for there are *now* no great men left in England," a pang of a different nature was felt by thoſe who thought for the public. Howard was the chief witneſs againſt him. Ruſſel, reſpecting their common relation, heard him without ſigns of emotion; though, when the report of Lord Eſſex's death was brought into court, and being whiſpered from ear to ear, at laſt reached his, he had burſt into tears. Soon after, Lord Howard, while he pronounced the name of Lord Eſſex, pretending to cry for his memory, at a time when he was, without concern, bringing death on his ſurviving friend, made the contraſt between genuine and affected paſſion, virtue and diſhonour, complete. Jeffreys, in his ſpeech to the jury, turned the untimely fate of Eſſex into a proof of his conſciouſneſs of the conſpiracy, in which both friends had been engaged. Pemberton, who preſided as chief juſtice, behaved to the priſoner with a candour and decorum ſeldom found in the judges of this reign, or the next. Ruſſel, in the conduct of his defence, did not avow the intended inſurrection, leſt it might hurt his friends who remained to be tried; nor deny it, leſt it ſhould injure his own honour. Hence it was thought by many, that his appearance at his trial did not correſpond with the former luſtre of his life; but thoſe who knew his ſituation ſaw, that he choſe to make the ſmall remains of his life rather uſeful to others, than glorious to himſelf. The proof againſt him was not ſo ſtrong as might have been expected; yet the jury found him guilty. Treby, the recorder, who had been embarked deeply with Lord Shafteſbury in his ſchemes in the city, was mean enough, inſtead of throwing up his office, to pronounce ſentence of death upon his aſſociate, and even to argue againſt an arreſt of judgment. Yet Ruſſel reproached him not, leſt his reproaches might bring miſchief upon others. But, when Rich the ſheriff, who had

en formerly for the D. of York's ex-
uſion, and had now changed ſides,
rought him the warrant of death,
e felt an inclination to ſay, "That
ey two ſhould never vote again in
e ſame way in the ſame houſe." But, recollecting that Rich might feel ain from the innocent pleaſantry, he hecked himſelf.

Ruſſel, during his trial, at his eath, and in a more ſevere teſt of is fortitude than either, his parting ith his wife and infant-children, and ith his friend Lord Cavendiſh, pre-rved the dignity of his rank and haracter. With a deep and noble lence; with a long and fixed look, which reſpect and affection, un-ingled with paſſion, were expreſſed; ord and Lady Ruſſel parted for ever; e great in this laſt action of his life, ut ſhe greater. His eyes followed ers while ſhe quitted the room; and, hen he loſt ſight of her, turning to e clergyman who attended him, he id, "The bitterneſs of death is now aſt." The obſervation was juſt: for e fate of the ſurviver was more apleſs, who, though ſhe ſeemed to ume pride from her condition in blic, loſt her eyeſight by continual eeping in private, and calling often r death, could never find it, until an treme old age laid her for ever by e partner of her ſoul. Lord Ca-ndiſh offered to manage his eſcape changing cloaths with him in pri-n, and continuing at all hazards in s place. He refuſed, happy that he d equalled, not ſurpaſſed, his friend generoſity.

Being flattered with hopes of life ſome divines, if he would acknow-dge to the king, that he believed bjects had, in no caſe whatever, right of reſiſtance againſt the throne, anſwered in theſe words: "I can ve no conception of a limited mo-rchy, which has not a right to fend its own limitations: my con-ience will not permit me to ſay herwiſe to the king." Charles, by e advice of the duke, refuſed 100,000 unds, offered by the old Earl of dford for his ſon's life; an advice ich the duke had afterwards reaſon to repent. Charles felt not for an object far more affecting, the daughter of the virtuous Southampton motionleſs at his feet. In vain did he often repeat, in ſpeaking of Eſſex's death, "My Lord Eſſex might have tried my mercy, I owed a life to his family," alluding to the fate of Eſſex's father, who had loſt his life on a ſcaffold for his attachment to the king's father. Men ſuſpected the intention of mercy to the dead, when they ſaw none ſhewn to the living. Charles, even at ſigning the warrant for the death of Lord Ruſſel, marked remembrance of former injuries: For, alluding to Ruſſel's having been one of thoſe, who, in the heat of party during the proſecution of the popiſh plot, had diſputed the king's prerogative of diſpenſing with the more ignominious part of the ſentence of treaſon, pronounced againſt Lord Stafford; he ſaid, "Lord Ruſſel ſhall find, that I am poſſeſſed of that prerogative, which, in the caſe of Lord Stafford, he thought fit to deny me." The execution was performed, not on Towerhill, the common place of execution for men of high rank, but in Lincoln's Inn fields in order that the citizens might be humbled by the ſpectacle of their once triumphant leader, carried in his coach to death through the city; a device which, like moſt others of the kind, produced an effect contrary to what was intended: the multitude imagined they beheld virtue and liberty ſitting by his ſide. In paſſing, he looked towards Southampton houſe; the tear ſtarted into his eye; but he inſtantly wiped it away. He prayed for the king; but, with a preſcience of what afterwards happened, he foretold, "That, although a cloud hung now over the nation, his death would do more ſervice than his life could have done."

He laid his head on the block without the leaſt change of countenance, and at two ſtrokes it was ſevered from his body. Thus fell, unjuſtly, one of the greateſt and moſt amiable of mankind, on the 21ſt of July, 1683.

DEBATES

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES *in the* GENERAL ASSEMBLY *of the Church of* SCOTLAND.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Glaſgow, *Commiſſioner*; *the Rev. Mr.* Adam Ferguſon, *Moderator.*

Queſtion of SIMONY *from the Pariſh of* Marykirk.

(Continued from page 229 of our laſt.)

Rev. Mr. NISBET, *at Montroſe.*

MODERATOR,

I Appear not at your bar as a party, but as a member of an inferior court, warranted by the conſtitution of this church to complain of a deciſion of my ſuperiors. The right of diſſent and complaint is competent to every member of this church, and I hope that my uſing it in the preſent caſe will not deprive me of the character of a peaceable member. It gives me pleaſure to reflect, that in this complaint I am not alone, but that many worthy miniſters voted as I did, and the moſt worthy and reſpectable member of our ſynod joined my diſſent.

The ſentence I am to complain of is, in my opinion, and I hope to make it appear to this houſe, contrary to the word of God, to common ſenſe, and the expreſs laws of this church. This cauſe has been urged into an early diet of this aſſembly, on account of its relating to the moral character of a miniſter. In my opinion, it is of infinitely greater importance than the character of any individual. On the deciſion which you muſt give in this cauſe, the moral character of this church and its aſſemblies immediately depends; and it muſt be evident by your conduct this day, whether piety, learning and prudence, ſhall be the neceſſary requiſites in the clerical character, or merely the poſſeſſion of a little money. To give the houſe a full view of this cauſe, I ſhall firſt give a brief narrative of the whole procedure, taking notice of ſundry irregularities committed in the courſe of it, and laſtly ſet forth the proofs of ſimony againſt this preſentee, which ought to ſet aſide his ſettlement, had it been ever ſo regularly and formally conducted.

To begin with the narrative. It is well known that ſundry years ago the King's college of Aberdeen expoſed to public ſale, by way of auction, in conſequence of an advertiſement in the public papers, the patronage of ſixteen churches then in their gift, of which that of this pariſh of Marykirk was one. At ſaid auction one Brymer, an innkeeper at Marnock-kirk in Banffſhire, father to the now preſentee, became purchaſer of the patronage of Marykirk, having previouſly paid a viſit to the incumbent, to enable him to judge what price he might venture to give for it. As it was known at the time of the ſale that this Brymer had a ſon, the now preſentee, then proſecuting the ſtudy of divinity, no one needed to be told that this purchaſe was intended for his benefit, and in this view it appeared new and ſtrange to all that heard of it; and it is well known that the ſaid patron, on viewing the ſtrength and healthy look of the incumbent, declared that he might probably live almoſt as long as his ſon, and that inſtead of 300l. which the college had aſked, he would venture no more than 200l.

On the death of Mr. Thomſon, miniſter of Marykirk, Brymer, now patron by the articles of the roup, iſſues his preſentation to his ſon, the now preſentee, concealing however his relation to himſelf. When this preſentation came into the country, the pariſhioners of Marykirk, aſtoniſhed to ſee themſelves bought and ſold, as to their ſpiritual intereſts, by thoſe whoſe duty it was to have protected them, were alarmed for their ſafety; but expected that the laws of this church would prevent ſuch a ſcandalous bargain from being carried into execution. With this view ſome of the elders, the now appellants, attended the meeting of the preſbytery of Fordoun, when it was expected that this new preſentation would make its appearance. But the members, being already gained by the patron's friends, gave them no opportunity of objecting againſt it. The preſentation was given in, read, and ſuſtained in a whiſper—a practice that ſeems borrowed from the privy-council of the kings of Brentford.

A meeting of preſbytery was appointed for the moderation of a call, at which the heritors (though only one of them is of the communion of this church) appeared, and gave their conſent to the ſettlement of the preſentee, having uſed all endeavours, by threats, promiſes, &c. to prevail on their tenants and dependants to ſign the call. The pariſhioners had employed a notary to appear for them, and to propoſe objections againſt the ſettlement; but as in this ſlavish country no notary of character could be got to

appear againſt gentlemen of property, for
ar of their reſentment, the pariſhioners
re obliged to employ one given to drink-
g, who, being plied by the heretors agents,
s ſoon rendered incapable of conducting
eir buſineſs properly. However, he got
ceſs to the preſbytery, gave in his letters
proxy, and objected againſt ſuſtaining the
ll, on account of its being ſigned only by
e heretors, and a few of the loweſt of the
ople; and on the preſbytery's ſuſtaining
, he appealed to the enſuing ſynod, and
ve in his reaſons: but the preſbytery having
journed to a blind ale-houſe along with the
retors, refuſed to take in his reaſons, or
ve an extract of their ſentence, and ap-
inted a day for the admiſſion of the pre-
ntee, notwithſtanding the appeal, which
ſeemed they intended to ſmother. They
miſſed without prayer.

At the meeting of the preſbytery for
e admiſſion of the preſentee, the pa-
hioners procured an agent from a di-
nce, who gave in objections againſt the
eſentee in form of a libel, and referred
mſelf to the preſentee's oath for proof of
s aſſertions. His objections were over-
led, his libel refuſed to be admitted to
oof: on which he appealed to the enſuing
nod, and the preſentee was admitted in the
ce of the appeal, and amidſt the tears and
oans of the congregation. One of the pa-
hioners objecting to the preſentee's doc-
ine, and endeavouring to ſupport his ob-
ctions from the ſcriptures, one of the he-
tors, ſtanding in a gallery above, aimed a
ſh at him with a pike-ſtaff, which drove
s Bible out of his hand, and pierced thro'
e whole of the Acts of the Apoſtles;
hich obliged the poor man to drop his ar-
ment, and to eſcape for his life.

The pariſhioners, however, reſted on their
peal to the ſynod, notwithſtanding every
thod was uſed to intimidate and diſtreſs
em, eſpecially by a committee of the preſ-
tery, who procured an order from the
riff of the county to the kirk treaſurer,
deliver up the poor's box to the preſentee
thout receipt, under the pain of inſtant
priſonment; which order, however, upon
oper repreſentations, was at laſt recalled.

Before the meeting of ſynod, commiſſions
array were iſſued by the heretors, and ſent
the preſentee to many members of the
nod, ſummoning them, under the pain of
eir high diſpleaſure, to attend that court,
d ſupport the preſentee, which is the com-
on way of conducting ſynod buſineſs in this
untry. At this meeting of ſynod, though
cked and ſummoned by the influence of
heretors, the preſbytery's ſentence was
rmed by a majority of a few votes only,
d the cauſe now waits the deciſion of this
urt.

To enumerate all the irregularities com-
itted in the dependance of this cauſe before
June, 1773.

the preſbytery would be an endleſs taſk. The very orders of the preſentee were irregular. He had been ordained ſome time before by the preſbytery of Strathbogie, *ad miniſterium vagum*, without any parochial charge, to avoid the examination of the preſbytery of Fordoun as to his miniſterial talents; and of this that preſbytery was ſo ſenſible, that they brought an overture to next ſynod for preventing the like practice in time coming. To ordain a clergyman without a title or charge is contrary to the laws of all churches; and if this were permitted, it were eaſy to prove that one preſbytery, aſſiſted by patrons, and brokers in patronages, might furniſh miniſters to all this church, of whatever characters they pleaſed. The laws of our church appoint miniſters to be ordained by that preſbytery, within which they are to have a parochial charge, unleſs they have formerly been ordained by another where they had the like concern. But our laws give no licence to any preſbytery to ordain miniſters for exportation; in which caſe it might be juſtly ſuſpected, that they would be the more careleſs as to their fitneſs for the office: and as this ordination of the preſentee was procured after the purchaſe of the patronage, it appears to be a branch of the ſame deſign, and in the ſtrongeſt manner to infer a ſimonial intention, unleſs it likewiſe was paid for, which might be the caſe for any thing I know. Another irregularity is the preſbytery's proceeding to admit the preſentee in the face of an appeal. To ſay nothing of the firſt appeal, which the preſbytery affect to deny, and have kept out of their minutes, their proceeding in the face of the ſecond appeal is in the higheſt degree irregular. I know that our forms allow inferior church courts to proceed *uſque ad ſententiam*, notwithſtanding appeals; but to execute their ſentence in the face of an appeal is ſuch a ſtretch of lawleſs and arbitrary power, as, ſhould it be once permitted, would render ſuperior courts wholly uſeleſs. The rights of appeal have been reckoned ſacred among all nations: they ſeem to be part of the laws of nature, and have been religiouſly regarded even in the moſt arbitrary times. The great apoſtle Paul, finding himſelf before a partial judge, appealed to the Roman emperor; but it was the apoſtle's great mercy that he never met with ſuch judges as the preſbytery of Fordoun, who, as it is evident from their conduct, would have laughed at his appeal. Theſe gentlemen would have told him, "No, ſir, you have no right to appeal: we will kill you, we will execute our ſentence, and then you may appeal to Cæſar when you pleaſe." How low is this church ſunk in point of character, when its judges want the probity of heathens, and the integrity of infidels!

Another irregularity in this buſineſs is the want of a legal call, without which, accord-

ing to our conſtitution, no relation can be eſtabliſhed between a miniſter and a congregation. As to the call of heretors, who are not members of our church, I am aſhamed to mention it, it being contrary to the moſt obvious dictates of common ſenſe, that perſons ſhould be callers of a miniſter who are never to have any connection with him, nor to attend his miniſtry. It has this additional circumſtance of aggravation in it, that theſe heretors declared under their hands that they committed to the preſentee the care of their ſouls, and promiſed him all due obedience in the Lord! I want words to expreſs the abſurdity and profanity of ſuch a conduct, eſpecially conſidering it as countenanced and allowed by a preſbytery of this church; but I hope that the gentlemen concerned will be cenſured for it by their own biſhops.

Our people, Sir, never intermeddle with elections of epiſcopal miniſters, nor renounce the communion of this church, in order to have a ſhare in them; and if theſe gentlemen had been poſſeſſed of that ſenſe and breeding which our people have always had, they would have had no concern in theſe matters. Beſides, Sir, theſe gentlemen are totally ignorant of our laws, and imagine that heretors have the power of ordination: ſo it is to be wiſhed, that they would confine themſelves to the affairs of their elections, their draught horſes or ſetting dogs, or ſome ſubject that lies level to their underſtandings. As to the few people of the communion of this church who have ſigned the call, they were obliged to it by threats and concuſſion, and ſome of them were literally beaten by their worthy maſters. It was a matter of no importance to the heretors who was miniſter of Marykirk, as they were to have no concern with him, nor to attend his miniſtry; but it was of the utmoſt importance to the pariſhioners who are members of this church, and depend for edification and ſpiritual inſtruction on the miniſtration of their pariſh miniſter. I know there are ſome among us who pay great regard to the conſent of the landed gentlemen, as ſuch, in the ſettlement of pariſhes; becauſe they ſuppoſe that the landed intereſt are the ſupporters of the church. I remember but one time when our church was in danger: I mean in the late rebellion; and what then became of our noble friends? They either joined the pretender, or took protection from him, or run like frighted hares to the border, and happy was the man that could get firſt to London. Such are our boaſted ſupporters!—But as the ordination of a miniſter, being a ſpiritual tranſaction, has no relation whatever to land, it is evident that the proprietors of land, as ſuch, have no ſort of intereſt in it. But whatever be in this argument, the pariſhioners joined iſſue in the main with the heretors: they have given their conſent that the preſentee ſhould be eſtabliſhed miniſter at Marykirk; that is, they have declared that he is a miniſter not fit for them to hear, and the pariſhioners are exactly of the ſame opinion.

But to come to the grand objection againſt this ſettlement, to wit, ſimony: this in my apprehenſion is ſo plain, that it is but mere wrangling to attempt to deny it. Simony is defined by the canoniſts, *Studioſa cupiditas emendi aut vendendi ſpiritualia, aut ſpiritualibus annexa.* This crime may be committed in a variety of forms, and may have ſundry objects. The canoniſts mention ſacraments, orders, induction, and promotion; but the above definition comprises the eſſence of it. It is called *crimen mere eccleſiaſticum*, and to the commiſſion of it three parties are requiſite, the ſeller, the buyer, and the accepter. As crimes love diſguiſe, and as no one as yet has been hardy enough to preſent himſelf to a benefice, it is natural to ſuppoſe that the ſimoniacal preſentee will get ſome friend or relation to act the part of the oſtenſible patron, as in the preſent caſe; but it is to be obſerved, that in the canons againſt this crime, the vengeance of the ſentence falls firſt upon the accepter, it being for his account that the bargain is made, as we commonly ſay, that if there were no receipts, there would be no thieves. This crime has always been conſidered as the greateſt corruption, and forbidden under the pain of depoſition in all ages of the church. The firſt ages of Chriſtianity knew not that operoſe diſtinction and preciſion, which have become neceſſary in latter ages for deſcribing this crime. The ſtory of Simon Magus in the Acts of the Apoſtles was the pattern from whence they borrowed their notion of it, and the name of it. The moſt ancient canons depoſe without diſtinction all ſuch as are ordained or inducted by the influence of money, by whomſoever given, or however artfully concealed. The canons that go by the name of the Apoſtles, though not quite ſo ancient, are plain to this purpoſe. I quote Father Caranza's tranſlation of them. *Si quis epiſcopus, aut preſbyter, aut diaconus, per pecunias hanc obtinuerit dignitatem, dejiciatur ipſe & ordinator ejus, & a communione modis omnibus abſcindatur, ſicut Simon Magus à Petro.* Again, in the ſecond council of Orleans, can. 4. *Si quis ſacerdotium per pecuniæ nundinum execrabile ambitione quæſierit, abjiciatur ut reprobus, quia apoſtolica ſententia donum Dei eſſe præcipit pecuniæ trutinâ minime comparandum.* I quote theſe decrees of councils, and could quote many more to the ſame purpoſe, not as of authority in this church, but as the opinions of wiſe and diſintereſted men in the earlieſt times of the church, and they deſerve great regard on that ſcore. You ſee they condemn as ſimoniacal all ſettlements or ordination of miniſters, wherein money

money is the procuring cauſe, by whomſoever given, and however the ſimoniacal intention may be covered; and it is a maxim among the canoniſts, authoriſed by common ſenſe, that money given by any one perſon to another, with the view of getting a perſon fixed in a paſtoral charge, infers ſimony againſt the accepter of ſaid charge, unleſs it can be proved that it was given malicioufly, with an intent to procure his depoſition.

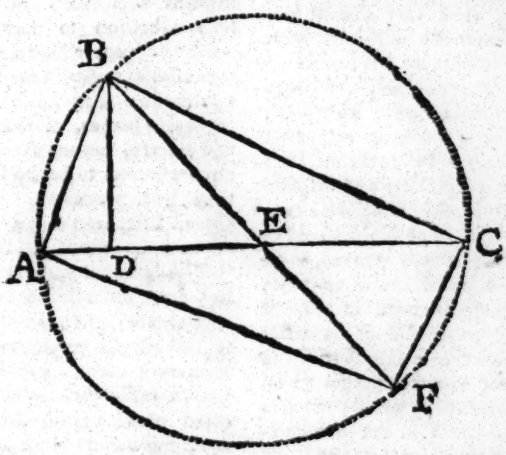
(The Concluſion of this Speech in our next.)

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HERE ſend you a ſolution of the firſt mathematical queſtion propoſed in your Magazine for laſt April. Your conſtant reader and very humble ſervant, STEPHEN WILLIAMS, *of Truro, Cornwall.*



LET s and c = S and cof. 67 deg. 23 min. BD = 48, then per trigon. as $s : 48 :: 1 : \frac{48}{S} = 52 =$ AB, whence AC = 116. Again, $s : 48 :: c : \frac{48c}{S}$ = 19.95 = AD $\therefore$ DC = 96.05. But $\overline{DC}^2 + \overline{BD}^2 = \overline{BC}^2 \therefore$ BC = 107.375. Put BF = x, AB = a, BC = b and AC = c, then $\sqrt{x^2 - a}^2$ = AF and $\sqrt{x^2 - b}^2$ = CF, and per property of the circle we have $b\sqrt{x^2 - a}^2 + a\sqrt{x^2 - b}^2 = cx \therefore b^2x^2 - b^2a^2 = c^2x^2 - 2acx\sqrt{x^2 - b}^2 \times a^2x^2 - a^2b^2$, whence $2acx\sqrt{x^2 - b}^2 = \overline{c^2 + a^2 - b^2}\times x^2 = nx^2$ $(n = c^2 + a^2 - b^2) \therefore \sqrt{x^2 - b^2} = \frac{nx}{2ac}$ $x^2 - b^2 = \frac{n^2x}{4a^2c^2}$. Solved x = 116.81, the diameter of the circle, whence the area of the circle is 10716.45.

NEW QUESTION PROPOSED.

THE co-tangent multiplied in the ſine of any arch is equal to the co-ſine of that arch. Q. The demonſtration?

C. M——s.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

A New Hiſtory of London, including Weſtminſter and Southwark. To which is added, A general Survey of the Whole; deſcribing the public Buildings, late Improvements, &c. Illuſtrated with Copper-plates. By JOHN NOORTHOUCK. 4to. 1l. 11s. 6d. Baldwin.

A work of this kind has been for ſome time wanted. Stow, who produced the only hiſtory of London upon which all the reſt were founded, ceaſed at a very diſtant period; and the ſupplements which have been continued from time to time by his ſucceſſors are in general imperfect, confuſed, and often prolix without being ſatisfactory. Maitland, the beſt of them, by a conſtant attention to relations in themſelves inſignificant, has rendered his hiſtory perplexing and diſguſting; and ſwelled it at the ſame time into ſuch magnitude, that it is as high-priced as it is unwieldy. Hence it was wanted, "to execute a new work more extenſive in its object, yet to be comprehended in a more convenient ſize, and purchaſed at an eaſier price: by contracting verboſe details to bring the intereſting matter cloſer together; and by a proper abridgement of events of leſs moment, to afford room for the due conſideration of thoſe of more importance."

This hiſtory is divided into five books; which are followed by a large Appendix, and very copious Addenda.

Book I. treats diſtinctly the hiſtory of London. In this detail Mr. Noorthouck, conciſe as he is, has occupied more extenſive ground than had been done by any of his predeceſſors. Theſe generally contented themſelves with a ſimple relation of events; whereas the preſent hiſtorian not only deſcribes the incidents, but traces the moſt important of them to their cauſes, ſtates the conſequences, and throws out ſuch reflections upon every ſubject as at once illuſtrate and improve it. Without confining himſelf in the mere circle of the hiſtory of London, he omits no fair occaſion to interweave with it ſuch parts of the hiſtories of the conſtitution and of the laws as appear to be connected with it in any ſtage of its operations, or to throw new lights upon it either in its cauſe or in its effects. He has alſo been particularly careful in explaining together, the great principles of commerce and civil policy, and in tracing the channels in which they operate upon each other, whether as productive of liberty or of civil happineſs. Thus, to his deſcription of the revolutions conſequent on the Norman conqueſt, he has added a conciſe view of the feudal ſyſtem of government, ſhewing the ſituation of the common people under it, and how the immunities granted to corporations, &c. operated to the extenſion of perſonal liberty: he has paſſed a ſevere and juſt cenſure on the barons who procured the Great Charter upon which Engliſh liberty is founded, becauſe, while they ſecured to themſelves all the rights of freemen, &c. thoſe of the common people were in a great meaſure neglected: he has ſhewn Wat Tyler's rebellion to have originated from a ſenſe the people began to entertain of their oppreſſion under the feudal frame of government: and he has demonſtrated how corporate bodies, at firſt productive of riches and liberty, began through an alteration of circumſtances to be injurious to that freedom they had produced. His reflections on Queen Elizabeth's prohibition of an increaſe of new buildings in London are ingenious. "The gradual enlargement of a city (ſays he) enriches all the country round it, and extends its demands to the remoteſt corners; it alſo affords employment to all the ſupernumerary uſeleſs hands that reſort to it; which ſufficiently accounts for the objection often made againſt the healthineſs of London, notwithſtanding all its late improvements, where the deaths ſo greatly exceed the births. A perſon without knowing this fact might with a little reflection infer it: multitudes who were born in various parts of England end their days in London; and numbers of the inhabitants of London being diſſenters of ſeveral denominations, no regiſter of their births appears, while that of their deaths is generally recorded. If it is replied, that London nevertheleſs appears to be a gulph that continually requires filling, it ſhould be anſwered that it not only receives but ſends out inhabitants to various parts, America and the Eaſt-Indies particularly. Buſineſs and pleaſure alſo keep many inhabitants in a ſtate of celibacy; labourers, ſervants, ſailors, and the three regiments of guards, are generally ſingle men. Rapin expreſſes his fears that the head was too big for the body; but the natural circumſtances of countries will always preſcribe limits to the growth of cities, while no others can be fixed. London, vaſt as it is, ſtill enlarges: how long this increment may continue cannot perhaps be foreſeen; but it may ſafely be predicted, that when the augmentation becomes injurious, it will, like all other natural evils, correct itſelf."

Mr.

Mr. Noorthouck alſo remarks, that the increaſe of inhabitants in the metropolis, as well as in other cities, has been greatly accelerated during the laſt thirty or forty years by the practice of inoculation. "It is found upon an average (ſays he) that the natural ſmall-pox deſtroys one in ſeven: it is now above forty years ſince this diſorder began to be inoculated upon prepared bodies, in which the biſhop of Worceſter, in his celebrated ſermon on this ſubject, informs us but one in five hundred were found to die: hence in every five hundred children inoculated, ſeventy lives are preſerved to ſociety — though few reflect how much this circumſtance muſt advance population."

We are confined by the narrow limits of our publication, otherwiſe there are many hiſtorical deſcriptions and political remarks in this part of the volume which we could dwell upon with pleaſure. The relations are extended, where they were found wanting in former hiſtorians; and the whole, including the complete hiſtory down to 1772, is adapted to the preſent time.

Book II. contains a ſurvey of London, with deſcriptions of the public buildings. To this a judicious view of the civil and military government of London is prefixed.

Book III. contains a ſurvey of the borough of Southwark, including the adjoining pariſhes of Rotherhithe, Newington, and Lambeth.

Book IV. gives a ſurvey of the city and liberties of Weſtminſter.

And Book V. treats of the ſeveral pariſhes and liberties in the county of Middleſex, which compoſe the ſuburbs of London and Weſtminſter.

We cannot diſmiſs this book without heartily teſtifying our approbation of the author's plan and execution. He has given to the public a Hiſtory of London infinitely the beſt and cheapeſt of any extant.

II. *An Account of the Voyages undertaken by the Order of his preſent Majeſty for making Diſcoveries in the Southern Hemiſphere, and ſucceſſively performed by Commodore Byron, Capt. Wallis, Capt. Carteret, and Capt. Cook, in the Dolphin, the Swallow, and the Endeavour. Drawn up from the Journals which were kept by the ſeveral Commanders, and from the Papers of Joſeph Banks, Eſq; By John Hawkeſworth, LL.D. Illuſtrated with Cuts, Charts, and Maps.* 3 vols. 4to. 1l. 3s. Cadell, &c.

This long-expected work ſtill retains its form of a journal, but is digeſted by the editor into a kind of regular narration. His own reflections ſeldom interrupt the general hiſtory, ſo that ſomething ſeems ſtill wanting to gratify the expectations of the learned.

The work is divided, according to the ſeveral ſubjects treated, into books and chapters, and this makes it more eaſy and more agreeable to the reader. Commodore Byron's voyage appears to be intereſting only to nautical readers; the journals of Captains Wallis and Carteret comprehend more minute particulars, and ſuch as are more generally intereſting; but Capt. Cook's voyage, improved as it is by the extenſive and judicious obſervations of Mr. Banks, is by far the moſt important part of this work, and ſolely occupies the two laſt volumes. As we have inſerted in another part of our Magazine a copious extract of many curious particulars from Capt. Cook's Voyage, and as we propoſe to continue them in our next, we forbear to enter into a minute diſcuſſion of the work. Our readers will judge for themſelves, and ſave us the trouble perhaps of being ſometimes ſevere.

This work abounds with curious particulars; curious, however, as it is, the price for which it is ſold to the public is extravagantly dear.

III. *A Journal of a Voyage to the South Seas in his Majeſty's Ship the Endeavour. Faithfully tranſcribed from the Papers of the late Sydney Parkinſon, Draughtſman to Joſeph Banks, Eſq. on his late Expedition, with Dr. Solander, round the World. Embelliſhed with Views and Deſigns, delineated by the Author, and engraved by capital artiſts.* 4to. 1l. 5s. Richardſon and Urquhart, &c.

In reſpect of importance and variety of information concerning the new diſcoveries in the South Seas, this volume is infinitely inferior to Dr. Hawkeſworth's edition; as it may, indeed, be expected, that the journal of an individual will be leſs intereſting and leſs various than the journals of many. Many particulars, however, appear to be noted with particular accuracy, and the ſpecimens of the languages of the ſeveral countries through which they travelled are more copious and more ſatisfactory than in the rival edition. In the plates too, both in reſpect of their ſingularity and their merit, Parkinſon's is ſuperior to the other. This ingenious young man died in his paſſage home on board the Endeavour, and his journal is given to the world under the eye of his brother.

IV. *A Diſſertation, hiſtorical and political, on the ancient Republics of Italy. From the Italian of Carlo Denina. With original Notes and Obſervations, by John Langhorne, D. D.* 8vo. 4s. Becket.

Denina is a writer of good reputation, nor does this production diſgrace his pen. The tranſlation is executed with correctneſs.

V. *Letters on the Improvement of the Mind. Addreſſed to a young Lady.* 8vo. 2 vols. 6s. Walter.

Theſe letters are ſenſible, and convey ſound inſtruction. They are worthy the peruſal

perusal of any young lady who wishes to become a good Christian and an accomplished woman.

VI. *The Fashionable Friend. A Novel.* 12mo. 2 vols. 5s. Becket.

There is a chastity of invention and sentiment in this novel not common to this species of writing. The story is pretty regular, and the reflections in general arise naturally from the situation of the person who makes them.

VII. *The Scotch Parents; or, The remarkable Case of James Ramble. Written by himself.* 12mo. 3s. Bladon.

Gross, vulgar nonsense.

VIII. *The Monument in Arcadia. A Dramatic Poem, in two Acts. By George Keate, Esq.* 4to. 2s. Dodsley.

This is a romantic picture of the imagination, but not gay enough to be admired. It contains some good pastoral descriptions, but the imagery is frequently incorrect, and in general the versification is not harmonious.

IX. *The Swedish Curate. A Poem.* 4to. 1s. Robson.

This is a production of Mr. Jerningham. It is founded on an incident in the history of Sweden, viz. the concealment of Gustavus Vasa by a curate, in the parish church, at the hazard of his life. In respect of poetical merit, it possesses a mediocrity.

X. *The Powers of Fancy. A Poem.* 4to. 1s. Rivington.

An Oxonian fathers this poem. It is very unequal throughout, some lines being excellent, and others in the other extreme. The author appears to be seduced too much by the glare of description; and if he would imitate with less freedom, he would find his account in it.

XI. *A Search after Happiness. A Pastoral. By a young Lady.* 4to. 2s. 6d. Newbery.

This poem abounds with many sensible reflections, chiefly on education; and the poetry is in general spirited and harmonious.

XII. *Happiness: a characteristic Poem.* 4to. 1s. Murray.

Though this bard is not always correct, he is judicious; and the truth with which he has painted a number of characters evinces that he is not unacquainted with the world.

XIII. *The Thistle. A Poem.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Bladon.

This bard, both in his poetry and in the subject of it, reminds us of Churchill; at least their spirits seem to be congenial. The object of his satire is the partiality shewn at court to the Scotch nation; but though he lashes them with a Roman fury, he omits no opportunity of paying a tribute to the merits of worthy individuals of the Scotch nation. Among others we read the following with pleasure:

Upon a barren, bleak, black mountain's side,
Where vegetation never shew'd her pride,
Stood the poor hut where *Leslie* drew his breath,
Which look'd as dismal as the house of Death.
No beggary such wretchedness can match;
Black were the beams, the roof, the walls, the thatch:
Fenc'd round with stones, a *wee*, starv'd patch of kail,
Pelted with ev'ry blast of wind and hail,
Supply'd this little house with little green,
The only verdure of these dreary scenes.
Who lives within? 'Tis *Leslie*, who still serves
His king with honour, and in credit starves;
He shed the bud, the blossom of his day,
In Britain's wars—to wither on half-pay.
Behold the infant on the father's knee,
Catching his tales of war with anxious glee;
And while the *Sire* at ev'ry story weeps,
With martial zeal the stripling's bosom leaps,

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

AFTER SUPPER.

'TWAS ten o'clock: the cloth remov'd,
The servants all retreated:
Two tapers blaz'd: his fair belov'd
On Damon's knee was seated.

By love conducted, Celia's cheek
On Damon's bosom lay:
He gaz'd—he sigh'd—and wish'd to speak—
But knew not what to say.

His arms, twin'd round her taper waist,
Explain'd his wishful sighs;
And well were Celia's thoughts expreſt—
They glisten'd in her eyes.

But soon these mutual looks of love
Their mutual silence broke;
And thus (his lips scarce seen to move)
The trembling Damon spoke:

"When will my Celia make me blest?
"O when, my charmer? When?"—
The fair-one leer'd, his hand she prest—
"*Put out the lights—and* THEN!"

M.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A PASTORAL.

I.

YOUNG Colin, the pride of the plains,
As blithſome and blooming as May,
ay breathing his ſoul in ſoft ſtrains,
To Phebe the lovely and gay.

II.

e told her the innocent tale
Of lovers, whoſe caſe was his own;
Vith ſmiles which ſo often prevail
On hearts that are obdurate grown.

III.

ut alas! how regardleſs ſhe ſtood,
Nor favour'd the ſwain with a look:
ut laviſh'd her charms on the flood,
That murmuring ran down the brook.

IV.

t length ſhe return'd to her cot,
Well pleas'd with the conqueſt ſhe'd made:
nd pauſing, ah! ſhould ſhe or not,
A ſigh her fond boſom betray'd.

V.

he ſwain his addreſſes renew'd,
And Phebe then granted a ſmile.
Vith rapture the nymph he purſu'd,
Till Hymen rewarded his toil.

Weſt-Smithfield. D. ALL——EY.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HOR. Lib. I. Ode 29.

To James ——, *Eſq. on his accepting a Commiſſion in the Militia.*

WHAT rumours theſe my ears invade?
A change, ye ſtars, ſo ſtrange and new!
y Philomath a captain made!
But tell me, Jemmy, is it true?

ence who ſhall wonder to behold
The comets tails turn * to the ſun?
r Severn's rapid current, roll'd
Back, to the Cambrian mountains run?

id you, my friend, with envious eye,
The colonel's martial honours ſee?
he graceful ſaſh of Tyrian dye,
The ſhining gorge, and ſmart toupee?

Jove's freebooter doſt thou chuſe,
With Welland's † willing nymphs to roam;
elentleſs whilſt thy widow ſues,
And tender —— ſobs at home.

To change how came it in thy head,
Thy teleſcope for that ſpontoon? ‡
Are H——y's train-band tactics read
For Halley's tables of the moon?

The plano-convex now no more
At vacant hours employs thy art;
Mo more the palſied to reſtore,
Doſt thou th' electric ſtroke impart.

Pendragon's ‖ blood boils in each vein,
The French invaders to repell;
To heap the field with thouſands ſlain,
And ſend their meagre ſhades to hell.

Thy peaceful drab turn'd bloody red,
Mild Newton's look to Granby's mien;
The pig-tail dangling from that head,
Where erſt the market bob was ſeen.

With graceful art, ſee! from its ſheath
You draw, and poiſe the ſhining ſteel.
To view that inſtrument of death
What pangs the tender virgins feel!

Say, Proteus, God of varying forms,
Whence the red coat ſuch power acquires?
What magic 'tis ſuch feats performs,
Such *courage*—and ſuch *looks* inſpires?

If hence, O Wolfe! thy generous heat
In 'ſquires and farmers breaſts ſhall glow;
To ſabres all our ſhares we'll beat,
And fetch dictators from the plough.

On the DAY OF JUDGMENT.

By Dr. SWIFT.

And not publiſhed among his Works.

WITH undigeſted thoughts oppreſt,
I ſunk from reverie to reſt.
An horrid viſion ſeiz'd my head:
I ſaw the graves yawn up their dead.
Jove arm'd with terrors ope'd the ſkies,
The thunder roars, and light'ning flies:
While each pale ſpectre hangs its head,
Jove nodded, burſt the clouds, and ſaid—
"You whom the various ſects have ſhamm'd,
"And come to ſee each other damn'd,
"As prieſts have threaten'd (tho' they knew
"No more of my decrees than you)
"The world's vain buſineſs now being o'er,
"Such dogmas may prevail no more;
"I 'gainſt ſuch blockheads ſet my wit:
"*I damn you all!*—Go, go, you're bit."

For

* *Which are always in the contrary direction.*
Quis neget parduis—— pronos relabi poſſe rivos——
Montibus & Tiberim reverti
—— Invides Gaxis.

† *The river at Stamford, where his company was then quartered.*
Quæ tibi virginum——barbara ſerviet.

‡ *Libros Panæti, &c.*

‖ *The captain of Welſh extraction.—The French intended to invade us when this was written.*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

STANZAS *deſcriptive of the* MORNING.

RISING from her wat'ry bed,
With deep'ning ſhades of red,
Morn ſtreaks the clouded ſky;
And now, Night's ſilence ſeems to fly:
Juſt here and there
We ſcarce may hear
A ſolitary bird complain;
Till a full chorus, by degrees,
From all the hills, and all the trees,
Reſounds acroſs the plain.

Now behold the riſing ſun
His daily courſe begins to run;
The hills he gilds with light.
The groves too court the dazzled ſight.
'Tis beauty all. As yet remain
The dew-drops glitt'ring with the ray;
Flow'rs ope their beauties to the day,
And perfumes ſcatter o'er the plain.

A. F.

[*We have omitted the ſecond ſtanza of this poem, becauſe it was both proſaic and ſuperfluous. — The other two poems ſent by the ſame author are much too incorrect for publication.*]

CARELESS CONTENT.

I.

I AM content, I do not care,
Wag as it will the world for me;
When fuſs and fret was all my fare,
It got no ground as I could ſee:
So when away my caring went,
I counted coſt, and was content.

II.

With more of thanks, and leſs of thought,
I ſtrive to make my matters meet;
To ſeek what ancient ſages ſought,
Phyſic and food, in ſour and ſweet:
To take what paſſes in good part,
And keep the hiccups from the heart.

III.

With good and gentle-humour'd hearts
I chooſe to chat where'er I come,
Whate'er the ſubject be that ſtarts;
But if I get among the glum,
I hold my tongue to tell the troth,
And keep my breath to cool my broth.

IV.

For chance or change of peace or pain,
For Fortune's favour, or her frown,
For lack or glut, for loſs or gain,
I never dodge, nor up nor down;
But ſwing what way the ſhip ſhall ſwim,
Or tack about, with equal trim.

V.

I ſuit not where I ſhall not ſpeed,
Nor trace the turn of every tide;
If ſimple ſenſe will not ſucceed,
I make no buſtling, but abide:
For ſhining wealth, or ſcaring woe,
I force no friend, I fear no foe.

VI.

Of ups and downs, of ins and outs,
Of "they're i' the wrong," and "we
i' th' right,"
I ſhun the rancours and the routs,
And wiſhing well to every wight,
Whatever turn the matter takes,
I deem it all but ducks and drakes.

VII.

With whom I feaſt I do not fawn,
Nor if the folks ſhould flout me, faint;
If wonted welcome be withdrawn,
I cook no kind of a complaint:
With none diſpos'd to diſagree,
But like them beſt who beſt like me.

VIII.

Not that I rate myſelf the rule
How all my betters ſhould behave;
But Fame ſhall find me no man's fool,
Nor to a ſet of men a ſlave:
I love a friendſhip free and frank,
And hate to hang upon a hank.

IX.

Fond of a true and truſty tie,
I never looſe where'er I link;
That if a buſineſs budges by,
I talk thereon juſt as I think:
My word, my work, my heart, my hand
Still on a ſide together ſtand.

X.

If names or actions make a noiſe,
Whatever hap the queſtion hath,
The point impartially I poiſe,
And read, or write, but without wrath;
For ſhould I burn, or break my brains,
Pray, who will pay me for my pains?

XI.

I love my neighbour as myſelf;
Myſelf like him too, by his leave:
Nor to his pleaſure, power, or pelf,
Came I to crouch, as I conceive:
Dame Nature, doubtleſs, has deſign'd
A man the monarch of his mind.

XII.

Now taſte and try this temper, ſirs,
Mood it, and brood it in your breaſt;
Or if ye ween, for worldly ſtirs
That man does right to mar his reſt,
Let me be deſt, and debonair—
I am content, I do not care.

O D E.

AH, Fortune! wilt thou never ſmile?
And have I woo'd thee ſtill in vain?
And is the meed of all my toil
But ſharper woe, ſeverer pain?

Ah Delia, faireſt of the fair!
Say, muſt thy beauty only prove
My earlieſt wiſh, my lateſt care,
But ſtill the foe of hapleſs love?

Ah Love, on mountains wert thou bred,
Nurs'd in ſome monſter's horrid cave?
Thy tyrant power we view with dread,
Which wounds the youth, affrights the
brave.
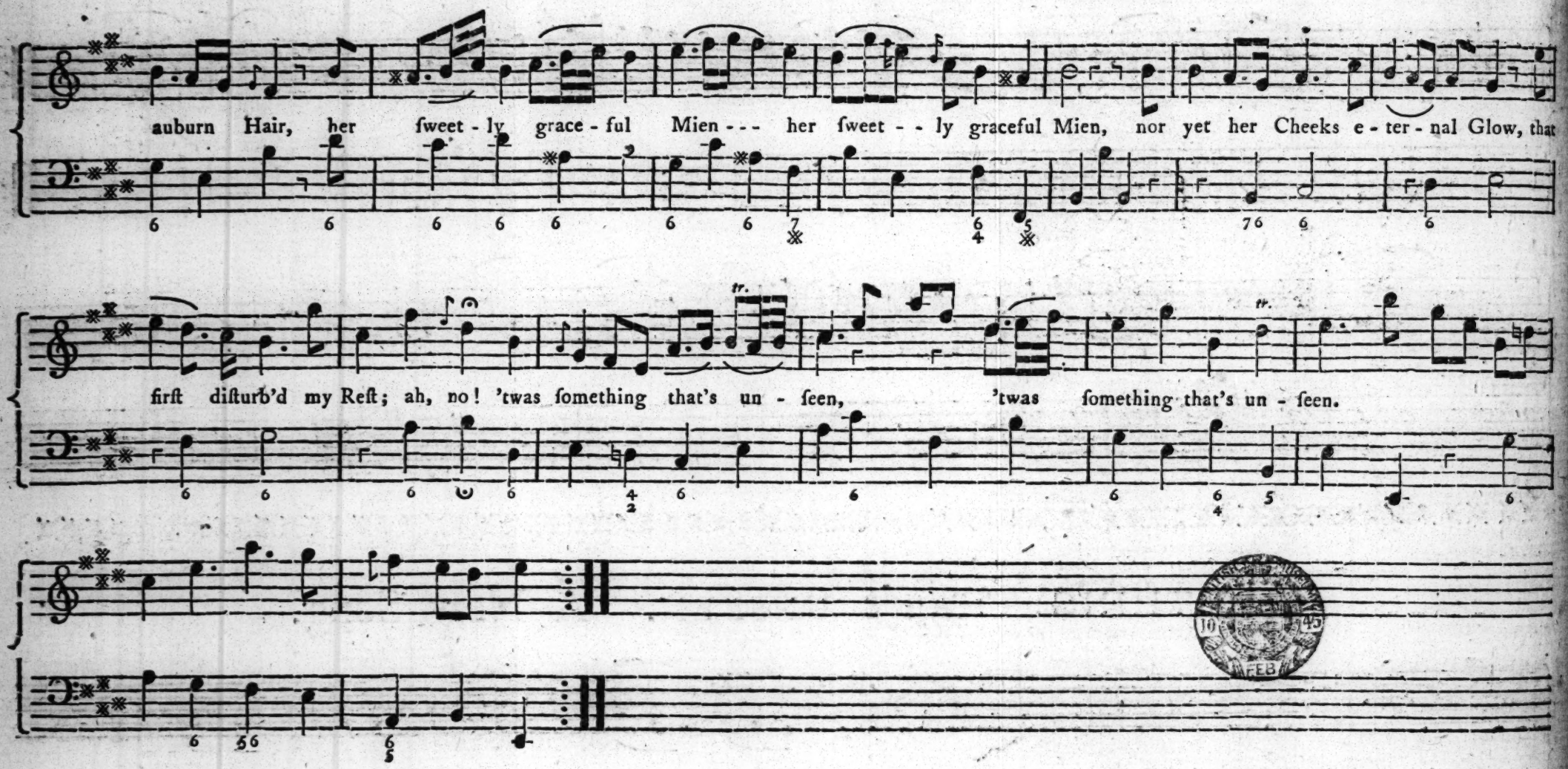
DUCHESS OF CUMBERLAND'S MINUET.

SOMETHING THAT'S UNSEEN. A New Song.

'Twas not Be - linda's Face, tho' fair, her arch - ed Brow, or

auburn

A New SONG, continued.



II.

The Sweets her Fairy Form that deck;
The Grace that moulds her taper Neck;
Her Boſom, ſoft and ſheen,
That proudly mocks December's Snow;
Not all my Heart could win; ah, no!
I die for what's unſeen.

III.

You tell me of (you tell me true)
Her ſcarlet Lip, her Eyes of blue,
The Velvet of her Skin:
The Force of theſe full well I know,
But theſe diſturb not me—ah, no!
I ſigh for what's unſeen.

IV.

What, tho' her Charms are heav'nly bright,
The endleſs Source of dear Delight,
The Envy of a Queen?
The Vulgar ſee them, and adore—
My Boſom bleeds for ſomething more,
The Something that's unſeen.

V.

'Tis that, whoſe peerleſs myſtic Charms
Gives me a thouſand fond Alarms,
And pleaſes all Mankind;
Whoſe Beams divine would gild a Court,
Give Splendour to a Crown—in ſhort,
That Something is—her MIND.

nce ruthleſs paſſion, mock'ry hence,
Nor let me feel thy cruel ſway;
ne hours of careleſs innocence,
Return and cheer life's ling'ring day.

urn with all thy ſmiling train,
he gay, quick thought, the fancy wild;
infant bliſs return again,
nd chaſe far hence theſe tumults wild.

on of thoughtleſs joy! in vain
he Muſe thy fancied aid implores;
ſmiling pleaſures of thy train
ek diſtant climes and happier ſhores.

me, while others, idly gay,
id proud Ambition's trophies ſhine,
nown attune my artleſs lay;
careleſs eaſe and leiſure mine.

oh! may friendſhip bleſs the hour
ith temper'd joys, with ſocial glee;
wit, may fancy grace my bower,
r theſe, my Damon, dwell with thee.

in ſhall beauty's artful ſmile
ain enſlave my love-torn heart;
dſhip ſhall ward the powerful guile,
d all her milder bliſs impart.

thee, my Damon, may I rove
here ſcience points the arduous way;
eave the idle toys of love
breaſts as idle and as gay.

thro' the varying ſcenes of life
ll friendſhip gild the fleeting hour,
each ruffling ſtorm of grief,
give to joy its nobleſt power.

ALEXIS.

---

for his MAJESTY's *Birth Day,*
June 4, 1773.

By Mr. Whitehead.

N for millions are the kings
Who ſit on Britain's guarded throne:
elegated power their glory ſprings,
birth-day is our own!

ous pomp let tyrants ſhine
g attributes divine,
tch their unreſiſted ſway
ves, who tremble, and obey.
eſs pinions let them ſoar,
pier he, whoſe temperate power,
owledg'd, and avow'd,
the throne reſtriction knows;
hoſe laws implicit bows
ich it rules the croud.

ſt th' imperial pride of Rome
ſaw a world o'ercome,
'd a mortal to the ſkies,
ere, 'tis true, with eagles eyes
view'd the dazzling ſcene:
enſe blaz'd on flattery's ſhrine,
Titus, and the greater Antonine
d confeſs'd they were but men.

But ah! how few, let hiſtory ſpeak
With weeping eye, and bluſhing cheek,
E'er reach'd their mighty mind!
Man, ſelfiſh man, in moſt prevail'd,
And power roll'd down a curſe entail'd
On reaſon, and mankind.

Happy the land, to whom 'tis given
T' enjoy that choiceſt boon of heaven,
Where, bound in one illuſtrious chain,
The monarch and the people reign!

Hence is Britannia's weal maintain'd;
Hence are the rights his fathers gain'd
To every freeborn ſubject known:
Hence to the throne, in ſongs of praiſe,
A grateful realm its tribute pays,
And hails the king, whoſe birth-day is its own.

Verſes from a CROOKED *Gentleman to a* STRAIGHT *Lady.*

HOGARTH, who copied nature's works
In all his juſt deſigns,
Has prov'd that ev'ry beauty lurks
In undulating lines.

How ſtrong the charms which artleſs grow,
All nature's products tell:
She bends, irregular, the bough,
And wreathes the twiſted ſhell.

The rib which form'd your ſex divine,
Was warp'd in Adam's ſide;
And in the ſerpent's curling twine,
The tempter's arts were try'd.

When bleſt with crooked ſhapes, ev'n things
Inanimate can warm:
With rapture, thus the toper ſings
The corkſcrew's ſpiral form.

Say, can the maypole, tall and ſtrait,
With this be e'er compar'd?
Do equal honours, equal ſtate
Inveſt the taylor's yard?

Is yon ſtrait walk, whoſe formal road
Conducts to formal groves,
Like that which circling round the wood
In various mazes roves?

What ſtronger proof remains to ſhow,
Let love's bleſt God ſupply;
For he himſelf muſt *bend* his bow
Before his arrows fly.

But if, ſtill blind to graces born
From ſweet confuſion's plan,
Alike you hate the winding horn,
And curvilined man;

Oh, take me, fair one, to your arms,
And while our joys are heighten'd,
Such miracles attend your charms,
Perhaps I may be *ſtraightened.*

C. B.

On seeing Mr. GARRICK *in* Don John, *and his Age in the public Papers.*

NATURE her sons of genius rare,
Those matchless men we style divine,
Sometimes protects with partial care,
And long they live, and long they shine.

Last night confirm'd I saw this truth,
When England's Roscius play'd Don John,
With all the activity of youth,
With all the fire of twenty-one.

Yet time with rigour turns his glass,
And men and empires are no more;
Garrick by him is doom'd to pass
The bourn his Shakespeare pass'd before.

Then let the generous youth, too warm
To read the sermon's gloomy page,
Whom Shakespeare's noble ethics charm,
And all the magic of the stage,

Yet knows not our first actor's powers—
Let him lay hold on fleeting time;
A transient privilege is ours;
We yet see Garrick in his prime.

Capricious man! we oft neglect
The good we can with ease acquire,
Too late our folly recollect,
And sigh, and pine with vain desire.

Fancy our judgment still misleads—
The hero must resign his breath
Before we justly prize his deeds;
His fame is ratified by death.

The poet's bays are in full bloom,
When he no more enjoys the light;
Nought, like the verdict of his tomb,
Proves how divinely he could write.

I, too, adopt, like other men,
All this extravagance of thought:
What would I give to touch a pen,
With which my favourite Dryden wrote!

How strongly such attractions draw!
Tully through brambles urged his way,
To visit, with religious awe,
The grave where Archimedes lay.

Thus, in that venerable fane,
Where monarchs, heroes, bards repose,
When the strong monumental strain
Thy talents, Garrick, faintly shows;

Should one, who has thy friendship, live
With streaming eye the verse to see,
To him thy shade a wreath would give,
Thy glory would reflect on me.

And Envy's lyes I'd then defeat;
The poet's monument I'd raise;
I'd sing thy virtues, and complete
The epitaph's deficient praise;

Thy zeal for every liberal art,
To Misery's tale thy listening ear—
I'd paint thee, thro' life's arduous part,
As great in Garrick as in Lear.

P. S.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

SATURDAY, MAY 29.

THIS night, about eight o'clock, the duchess of Gloucester was safely delivered of a daughter, at his royal highness's house, in Upper Grosvenor-street. — They have since received the compliments of several of the nobility on the occasion.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2.

This morning, about two o'clock, came on a most violent storm of lightening, thunder, and rain, when a watchman belonging to the General Post-office was by the lightening struck from his seat at the front gate of that office: he was taken up quite insensible, and put to bed in the office. He is somewhat recovered, but still incapable of doing his duty. He was for a time deprived of his sight.

At the same time the lightening beat down the roof of a house in Berners-street, Oxford-street, and damaged the house next to it; but happily none of the family received any hurt.

The same morning a gardener's boat, coming from Greenwich to town with goods, was overset just below Rotherhithe, and immediately sunk. A boy was drowned, but the rest of the people in it were saved.

The lightening likewise pierced through a house in Fenchurch-street, unroofed part of it, and singed some linen that was on a horse in the kitchen.

We also hear that the masts, &c. of several ships in the Thames were split by the lightening, and that much damage was done below bridge by the overflowing of the river.

THURSDAY 3.

This day, at the sessions at Hicks's-hall, two boys were indicted for driving a post-coach and four against a single-horse chaise, throwing out the driver of it, and breaking the chaise to pieces. Justice Welch, the chairman, took notice of the frequency of this brutish custom among post drivers, and their insensibility in making it a matter of sport.

ſport, ludicrouſly denominating miſchief of this kind "running down the buggies." The priſoners were ſentenced to be confined in Newgate for twelve months.

SUNDAY 6.

This morning, about two o'clock, a fire broke out at the houſe of Mr. Kent, hoſier, in Cornhill, which conſumed the ſame, with the ſtock in trade and furniture. Mr. and Mrs. Kent, and the maid ſervant, got upon Mr. Sydenham's houſe adjoining; Mrs. Kent had one of her arms much burnt before Mr. Sydenham's family could be awakened. At length Mr. Sydenham and his family, with the above unhappy ſufferers, got out of that houſe with great difficulty, it being all in flames, and was in a ſhort time entirely conſumed with the furniture and ſtock, as was the houſe of Mrs. Flight adjoining. The flames ſpread into Lombard-ſtreet, and conſumed the houſe of Mr. Goodwin, oilman, with his ſtock, &c. alſo the houſe of Mrs. Ray, baker, and the honey-warehouſe, beſides damaging ſeveral others. Several perſons were hurt by the falling of a wall, two are ſince dead, and two were carried to St. Thomas's hoſpital.

TUESDAY 8.

This day, at the court of common council held at Guildhall, Alderman Wilkes ſaid, that from every idea of decency, and principle of duty, he thought their firſt buſineſs ſhould be to congratulate his majeſty on the increaſe of the royal family; that the ſafe delivery of the ducheſs of Glouceſter had given great ſatisfaction to every friend of the illuſtrious houſe of Hanover; that the ſecurity of the proteſtant ſucceſſion, and the preſervation of that illuſtrious houſe, were not only objects of the greateſt national importance, but highly intereſting to Europe in general; that he was ſure it was unneceſſary to expatiate to that court on the ſignal bleſſings this nation had experienced ſince we had been under the mild government of the Brunſwick line, or on our happineſs in being delivered from the accurſed race of the Stuarts; that every gentleman there, he was certain, felt what he deſpaired of expreſſing adequately, a real joy on the pleaſing proſpect of the perpetuity of theſe bleſſings, and therefore he ſhould content himſelf with moving, "that an humble addreſs of congratulation be preſented to his majeſty by this court, on the ſafe delivery of the ducheſs of Glouceſter, and the birth of a princeſs."

Sir Watkin Lewes roſe, and declared that he ſeconded the motion. Mr. John Merry ſtood up and ſaid, that the alderman meant to miſlead this court, and diſgrace this city. Mr. Wilkes called him to order, and ſaid, he would ſuffer no man to give ſo unjuſt and injurious a turn to his actions; that he had made that motion from a ſenſe of duty, and the feelings of loyalty; had done it in the moſt decent and reſpectful words, and he hoped the addreſs itſelf would be in the higheſt terms of affection and regard to the king.

Mr. Alderman Trecothick anſwered, in ſubſtance, that it would be an affront to the king; that there had not been any poſitive formal declaration of the marriage, therefore we did not know what we were about; that the king had a numerous family, and therefore he thought we had nothing now to do with it.

Mr. Wilkes replied, that the marriage was well known, and that the dukes of Richmond and Dorſet, the biſhop of Exeter, lady Albemarle, &c. had been preſent at the birth of the princeſs; but if there was indeed any doubt of the facts, the alderman had given an additional ſtrong reaſon for the addreſs, as the moſt probable means of making a full and ſatisfactory enquiry into an affair ſo intereſting to the nation; that the enquiry, if there was a doubt, ought to be made while the facts were recent, and could be aſcertained with preciſion; that a little time might fatally deprive us of the moſt important evidence, and render uncertain hereafter what was now clear and indiſputable; that it was therefore a duty we owed to ourſelves, to our country, and to our poſterity; that a deluge of blood had been ſpilt in the unhappy civil wars between the houſes of York and Lancaſter; that notwithſtanding his majeſty's numerous progeny, which he prayed heaven to preſerve, the hiſtory of a neighbouring kingdom gave a remarkable inſtance of three dauphins, dauphineſſes, and others of the Bourbon family, towards the end of the reign of Louis XIV. being carried off in a very ſhort time by a purple fever, and therefore no buſineſs could be of greater conſequence to ourſelves, or of more eſſential duty to our country.

Mr. Trecothick declared, that he had no doubt about the marriage, and admitted all the facts Mr. Wilkes had alluded to.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge obſerved, that he was ſure the alderman who made the motion intended no affront; had no doubts himſelf of the legality of the marriage; that the court had not addreſſed on the delivery of the princeſs of Brunſwick, or queen of Denmark, and therefore he thought ought not now.

Mr. Wilkes thanked Mr. Sawbridge for doing juſtice to the purity of his intentions, and remarked a difference in the caſes, that the duke of Glouceſter was the next brother to the king, and, in caſe of the failure of the direct deſcendants of his majeſty, (which God forbid) his next ſucceſſor had married an Engliſh lady, and had poſterity born among us; that therefore the compliment was far from being improper.

Mr. Sawbridge then ſaid, that neither of the houſes of parliament had addreſſed, nor would it be proper now; that if this would be the means of promoting the enquiry, he would be for it; but he thought otherwiſe.

Sir Watkin Lewes replied, that the propoſed addreſs ſeemed the only way to ſet on foot an enquiry, for the ſatisfaction of the world; that if the fact is now involved in a myſtery, when a courſe of time is elapſed, it will be involved in ſtill greater, and that the people of this country were intereſted in the event.

The common ſerjeant then put the previous queſtion, "That this queſtion be now put," which was carried in the negative; but ſeveral of the members declared, that they heartily wiſhed for the enquiry.

Mr. Reynolds's motion, "that no member of that court ſhall be capable of being elected into any place or office of profit or emolument whatever in the gift of the common council," was poſtponed; and the conſideration of the recorder's ſalary, which was propoſed to be 1000l. per annum, was adjourned to the next common council.

MONDAY 14.

This morning the foot-boy of Mr. Ellis, of Freeman's-court, Cornhill, having an opportunity of getting at a large horſe piſtol loaded long ago with a brace of balls, primed it, and retreating to the bottom of the room, wantonly diſcharged it towards the windows. The balls ſhattered the window-frame and four panes of glaſs to pieces, and, croſſing the court, entered the window of the counting-houſe of Mr. Spenlove, ſilk-mercer, who was ſtanding there, paſſed over his ſhoulder, and over the heads of ſeveral other perſons ſitting in the room, and entered the wainſcot, providentially without hurting either of them.

TUESDAY 15.

This day a court of common council was held at Guildhall, to conſider of Mr. Reynolds's motion, "That no member of that court ſhall be capable of being elected into any place or office of profit or emolument whatever, in the gift of the court of common council." Warm debates enſued, and the court divided twice: at length it was carried in the negative.

The court then went upon the conſideration of the recorder's ſalary, which after ſome debate was ſettled at 1000l. per ann. The lord-mayor then made a motion, that an addition ſhould be made to the ſalary of Mr. Nugent, the common ſerjeant, and the court agreed to add 200l. per annum more.

THURSDAY 17.

The following is an extract of a letter from Bombay, dated Nov. 26. — "Our whole attention at preſent is taken up on an expedition againſt Broach, a ſmall way to the northward of Surat. We made an attempt laſt year, and brought the nabob to terms, who paid us a viſit at Bombay, and ſettled matters; but he deceived us in the end, and trifled in ſo ſhameful a manner, as to render it abſolutely neceſſary to ſubdue him, which we effected. He made a valiant defence, worthy a better character, he being dreaded by his own ſubjects, and every nation round us, as a cruel tyrant.

"The expedition was commanded by Gen. Wedderburn and Mr. Watſon, our ſuperintendant of marine. The troops conſiſted of about 1000 Europeans, and between two and 3000 Seapoys. The general, as I hear, rather diſapproving of the ground for the encampment, went to reconnoitre on horſeback, was noticed by the enemy, and ſhot through the head with a ginjawl, either from the walls, or through treachery, as the nabob had made propoſals, but no faith could be put in him.

"Theſe people are ſo dexterous with the ginjawl piece, which is a very long gun, that it is common for a man to hit an orange at the diſtance of 150 yards four times out of ſix.

"In this unlucky manner fell Gen. Wedderburn, of extenſive abilities, indeed too great for the field he had to act in, and well worth a better fate; he was a warm friend, and poſſeſſed of many good qualities.

"On the 23d inſtant we received advice, that Broach was attacked by ſtorm on the 19th, and that the firing had not ceaſed when the expreſs came away.

"We have this inſtant, ſince writing the above, received the agreeable news of the fall of Broach, where we have been very ſucceſsful, having only loſt in the whole the general and ſix officers killed, and about ten wounded. Among the killed are, John Campbell, called Tall Campbell, Lieut. Black, of artillery, Enſign L'Eſtrange, and a cadet of the name of Carrick.

"The following accident happened a few days ago: the Devonſhire Eaſt-Indiaman being arrived on the Malabar coaſt, the firſt port ſhe touched at was a Dutch ſettlement called Cochin, where the captain went on ſhore, and an invitation was ſent to Mrs. Bloomer, (a lady going paſſenger in that ſhip to Bengal, to ſettle her huſband's affairs who died there lately) to dine with the governor on ſhore. The doctor went off to eſcort her. She took with her the maid and man ſervant, with her trunks and effects to the amount of near 600l. ſterling. Mr. Boodle, (the ſecond officer) the purſer, and a cadet, alſo accompanied her in the boat, which was very much lumbered; and, on entering the ſurf, they found they had miſtaken the channel. Mr. Boodle, the ſecond mate, then took the management of the boat; but on the firſt ſhock the maid quitted her ſeat, and fell to the other ſide of the boat. Mr. Boodle, endeavouring to ſave her, let go the tiller, and the next ſhock overſet

overset the boat, when the maid and the doctor directly sunk. Mr. Boodle endeavoured all in his power to save Mrs. Bloomer. They had got the boat up again, and her half into it, when the next surf overset it again with such violence, that it struck Mr. Boodle on the head, who instantly sunk, and soon after poor Mrs. Bloomer went down. By this unhappy affair eight persons were drowned, viz. Mrs. Bloomer, and her maid and man servant, the second mate, the doctor, purser, a cadet, and a foremast-man."

FRIDAY 18.

This day a woman, dressed in man's apparel, was carried before the lord-mayor, charged with forging a draft of 100l. in order to defraud a tradesman in this city, and was committed to the Poultry compter. She lately lived near the Mansion-house in good repute.

MONDAY 21.

This day the several causes of disfranchisement between the livery companies who refused to obey a late lord-mayor's summons, was to have come on for trial at Guildhall, before the recorder, when only ten of the jury attending, it was agreed to be put off till the 14th of next month.

THURSDAY 24.

A common hall was this day held at Guildhall, for the election of sheriffs for this city and county of Middlesex for the year ensuing, when Mr. Alderman Plomer, and Stephen Sayre, Esq. were chosen to that office.

SATURDAY 26.

On Tuesday morning early his majesty set out from Kew for Portsmouth, where he arrived about noon, amidst the acclamations of an incredible concourse of people, as well foreigners as natives, who went there on this singular occasion from the remotest quarters. When his majesty entered Portsmouth, he was saluted by the guns on the ramparts, which were answered by those of the fleet. The next morning his majesty viewed the dock-yard, inspected the several storehouses, rode round the common and the new fortifications now making, and afterwards dined on board the Royal Oak, attended thither by all the men of wars boats. In the afternoon the king sailed along the shore of the Isle of Wight; at nine, the Augusta dropt her anchor off South-Sea-Castle, and his majesty returned to the dock in an elegant barge. Each day afforded something new, and his majesty was so highly pleased at the order and regularity with which every thing was conducted, that he continued his stay at Portsmouth a day longer than was at first intended. The sea, from the harbour to Spithead, was covered with a prodigious number of pleasure vessels and sailing boats, and many persons slept on board them, as well through novelty, as to avoid the expence of board and lodging on shore. His majesty quitted Portsmouth this morning, and arrived at Kew about noon.

PROMOTIONS.

THE king has been pleased to confer the honour of the most honourable order of the Bath on Robert Gunning, Esq. his majesty's envoy extraordinary and plenipotentiary at the court of Petersbourg.— William Campbell, Esq. commonly called Lord William Campbell, to be captain-general and governor in chief of his majesty's province of South Carolina in America, in the room of Lord Charles Greville Montague. — Francis Legge, Esq. to be captain-general and governor in chief of his majesty's province of Nova Scotia in America, in the room of Lord William Campbell.

MARRIAGES.

June 1. AT St. Martin's in the Fields, Capt. Horneck, of the third regiment of foot guards, to Miss Keppell, daughter of the late earl of Albemarle. — 3. At Olney in Bucks, James Robinson, Esq. steward to Lord Dartmouth, aged about 60, to Miss Gardiner, aged 18. — At St. Martin's in the Fields, Capt. Onslow, nephew to the right hon. Lord Onslow, to Miss Mitchell, only daughter of the late Commodore Mitchell. — 6. At Stanford upon Avon, in the county of Northampton, Henry Etherington, of Kingston upon Hull, in the county of York, Esq. to Miss Maria Cave, daughter of Sir Thomas Cave, of Stanford-hall, in the county of Leicester, Bart. — 12. At Henley upon Thames, the rev. Mr. Ord, to Miss Mary Norman, youngest daughter of Samuel Norman, Esq.—13. At Mortlake in Surry, Mr. Mapleton, surgeon, of Henley upon Thames, to Miss Mary Ann Golding, daughter of William Golding, Esq. of Southwark. — 14. At Edinburgh, Major-general John Scott, to Miss Peggy Dundas, daughter of Robert Dundas, of Arniston, Esq. lord president of the court of session. — 15. At the Quakers meeting-house in Grace-church-street, Mr. Robert Prior, of Budge-row, merchant, to Miss Gray, of Tottenham. — At St. Andrew's, Holborn, John Hudson, Esq. of Hatton-garden, merchant, to Miss Swindley, of the same place. — 17. The hon. Capt. Conway, son of Lord Hertford, at St. John's chapel, May-fair, to Miss Delme, of Grosvenor-square, niece to Lady Ravensworth. —22. At Lambeth, by his grace the archbishop of Canterbury, Theodore Mayhew, Esq. one of his majesty's pages, and captain of the guards, to Miss Foster, daughter of the late Col. Foster, of Theobalds in Hertfordshire.

DEATHS.

DEATHS.

June 1. AT his apartments in the King's Meuſe, Mr. Walter Larauch, upper ſtable-keeper to the king's ſtudd.— 3. At Theobalds in Hertfordſhire, Thomas Cooley, Eſq. formerly a Hamburgh merchant in St. Mary-axe.— At ſea in January laſt, on his paſſage home, Col. Charles Todd, in the Eaſt-India company's ſervice. — 5. At Manchester, John Bowlby, Eſq. a juſtice of the peace for the county of Lancaſter. — At Ellham in Kent, the rev. Thomas Thompſon, M. A. vicar of that pariſh, and one of the preachers of Canterbury cathedral. — 7. Mr. Bagot, ſon and heir of Sir William Bagott, Bart. — 10. At his ſeat at Thorp, in the Eaſt-riding of Yorkſhire, in the 55th year of his age, Thomas Haſſel, Eſq. a juſtice of the peace, and colonel of the Eaſt-riding militia.—Suddenly, at Newcaſtle, John Wilkinſon, of Deckham's-hall, in the county of Durham, Eſq. — 12 In Leadenhall-ſtreet, Miſs Ann Williams, one of the unhappy ſufferers at the late fire in Cornhill. — 14. At his houſe at the Navy-office, Edmund Maſon, Eſq. one of the commiſſioners of that board. — 15. At Doddington in Kent, the rev. Henry Shove, M. A. vicar of that pariſh, and late fellow of Wadham-college, Oxford.—16. At Northwalſham, the rev. John Fletcher, miniſter of a congregation of proteſtant diſſenters, at Bradfield in Norfolk. — 17. At his houſe near Cavendiſh-ſquare, Richard Edwards. Eſq. many years an admiral on half-pay. —20. At Mr. Thrale's houſe, at Streatham in Surry, Mrs. Saluſbury, relict of John Saluſbury, Eſq. of Bachygiaig, in the county of Flint, and daughter of Sir Thomas Cotton, Bart. of Combermere in Cheſhire. — 22. At his houſe at Weſtſhield, aged 90, Sir Archibald Denham, of Weſtſhield, Bart.— 26. At his houſe in Queen-ſquare, Weſtminſter, Col. Cracherode, in the 89th year of his age: he commanded the land forces in Lord Anſon's tour.

B—NK—TS.

JOHN EYRE, of Crookhill, otherwiſe Woodland, Derbyſhire, dealer.
Frances Gore and Hannah Gore, of Jermyn ſtreet, Weſtminſter, milleners.
Richard Jackſon, of Fiſh ſtreet hill, London, inſurance broker.
William Tonlin, of Southwark, baker.
Thomas Hughes, of Kenſington, coachmaſter.
Robert Armiſtead and Francis Philpot, of the Bankſide, Southwark, glaſs makers.
Moſes Ledeſma, of Hennage-lane, Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, grocer.
Nathaniel Harmar, of Biſley, Glouceſterſhire, clothier.
Joſeph Bland, late of Catherine-court, Tower-hill, London, merchant.
Robert Linde, of Stangate, Lambeth, Surry, timber merchant.
Edward Baugh, of Orange-ſtreet, Red-lion ſquare, glazier and painter.
John Judſon the younger, of Weedon Beck, Northamptonſhire, innholder.
Mary Davis, ſpinſter, of Stourbridge, Worceſterſhire, dealer.
Challen Miller, of Chicheſter, wine-merchant.
Chriſtopher Greaves, of Hope, in Derbyſhire, dealer.
Roger Owen, of Bridewell precinct, London, weaver.
John Gardner, of Romſey, Hants, clothier.
William Woodhouſe, of Llandovery, Carmarthenſhire, innholder
Thomas Smith, of Butcher-row, near Temple-bar, upholder.
Richard Harvey, of Holbrooke, Derbyſhire, ſhopkeeper and flax dreſſer.
Samuel Akers, of Uttoxeter, Staffordſhire, butcher.
John Browne, late of Nevis in the Weſt-Indies, but ſince of Richmond-buildings, Middleſex, merchant.
Samuel Nathan, of Great Somerſet-ſtreet, Whitechapel, merchant.
Joſeph Vaux, of Cornhill, haberdaſher, London.
Iſaac Mallortie, of Hammerſmith, Middleſex, merchant.
Philip Oſborne, of Roſs in Herefordſhire, tanner.
Benjamin Baker, of Beccles in Suffolk, ſhopkeeper.

SUPERSEDED.

John Purſer, of St. Giles in the Fields, brewer.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Glouceſter, May 31.

ON Thurſday morning laſt, a very remarkable accident happened at a place called the Birches, between Colebrooke oak and Builders bridge, where a high bank that lay by the Severn ſlipt quite acroſs the river, entirely ſtopt up the channel, and turned the courſe of the river over a meadow that lay on the other ſide. Where the river ran is now a high bank, with twenty lofty oaks ſtanding upon it; and where the ground divided a chaſm is left ſeven or eight yards wide, and five or ſix yards deep; the depth of the earth that moved appears to be twenty yards, and the quantity of land twenty acres, or rather more; the turnpike road is removed ſeveral yards, and turned up edgeways. As ſoon as the bank had ſtopt up the bed of the river, the veſſels below were all left dry at the bottom of the channel; there is however no doubt but the ſtream will ſoon cut itſelf a new courſe; for on Friday it had made a channel near an hundred yards in the meadow. About 400 yards from the river-bank ſtood a houſe, where a family dwelt. The man got up about three o'clock, heard a rumbling noiſe, and felt the ground ſhake under him, on which he called up his family. They perceived the ground begin to move, but knew not which way to run for ſafety: however, they haſtened off the ſpot, and juſt as they got to an adjacent wood, the ground they had left ſeparated from that on which they ſtood. The houſe is ſtill ſtanding, but a barn that was near it is thrown down.

Glouceſter, June 7. On Thurſday arrived here a barge from Shrewſbury, which brings an account, that the Severn has already cut itſelf a channel through the meadow into which it was turned by the ſlip of the bank. The people on board this barge ſay they were the firſt who ventured through the new cut and

d that they had ſufficient depth of water, ough they were loaded with thirty tons f goods.—[Some ſuppoſe this accident to ave proceeded from an earthquake, for hich there ſeems to be great reaſon; while thers think the ſlip to have been occaſioned y the late rains, which, getting down to he rock on which this bank ſtood, looſened he foundation, and its weight carried it nto the river. We do not pretend to de- ermine which of theſe conjectures is right; ut we cannot help thinking that, had the atter been the cauſe, the poor man and his amily would not have been alarmed by the rembling of the earth previous to the ſlip f the bank, but that it would have given way all at once without the leaſt warning.]

Canterbury, June 9. On Friday night aſt a labouring man, of Minſter in the Iſle f Thanet, coming home rather intoxicated, is wife, who had often threatened him with eath for coming home ſo diſguiſed, at length ook the fatal reſolution of ſtrangling him y a cord tied round his neck, which ſhe aſtened to the bed. In this ſituation he as found by the neighbours the next morn- g, ſhe at the ſame time lying by the corpſe. ome of the children, of which there are x, firſt alarmed the neighbourhood with he death of their father. The woman, ho expreſſed but little concern for this hor- d act, was brought on Saturday to St. unſtan's gaol, where ſhe lies committed r petit treaſon, of which the jury found er guilty for killing her huſband.

Briſtol, June 12. Laſt Saturday a moſt ocking murder was committed at Wood- rd, in the pariſh of Monk-Silver, Somer- tſhire, on one Mrs. Coneybeare, a widow ged near 80, and her two daughters, up- rards of 40 each, who lived together. The ungeſt daughter was that morning, after ne o'clock, at a neighbour's houſe, and bout twelve a baker's boy went to the ouſe with ſome bread, and found the three odies dead on the floor. He inſtantly larmed the neareſt neighbours, who, on heir approach, perceived ſome warmth ſtill them, ſo that this horrid deed could not ave been long perpetrated. It is imagined ey were ſurpriſed at their breakfaſt, as the eceſſary preparations were on the table. ll their throats were cut; the eldeſt daugh- r had alſo cuts on her forehead, and the ther was ſtabbed through both cheeks. They ere likewiſe much bruiſed on the head, pposed by a wooden bar that faſtened the or, which was found on the ground by em. The houſe was not rifled, ſo that it imagined they were alarmed before they id compleatly accompliſhed their iniqui- us plan. Two perſons are taken into cuſ- dy on ſuſpicion, who are ſaid to have con- ſſed being concerned in the murders with nother not yet taken.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, June 19.

WE hear from Selkirk, that the hay harveſt began there on Tueſday laſt, of which there is the greateſt crop ever remembered. It is computed that there will be above 500 ſtone on each acre of one field there; and it is thought, from its fine appearance, that ſome acres here will yield conſiderably more than the above.

AMERICA.

New-York, May 13.

SOME time ago one Sarah Wilſon, who attended upon Miſs Vernon, ſiſter to Lady Groſvenor, and maid of honour to the queen, having found means to be admitted into one of the royal apartments, took occaſion to break open a cabinet, and rifled it of many valuable jewels; for which ſhe was apprehended, tried, and condemned to die: but through the interpoſition of her miſtreſs, her ſentence was ſoftened into tranſportation. She accordingly, in the fall of 1771, was landed in Maryland, where ſhe was expoſed to ſale and purchaſed. After a ſhort reſidence in that place, ſhe very ſecretly decamped, and eſcaped into Virginia, travelled through that colony, and through North to South Carolina. When at a proper diſtance from her purchaſer, ſhe aſſumed the title of the Princeſs Suſanna Carolina Matilda, pronouncing herſelf to be an own ſiſter to our ſovereign lady the queen. She had carried with her clothes that ſerved to favour the deception, and had ſecured a part of the jewels, together with her majeſty's picture. She travelled from one gentleman's houſe to another under theſe pretenſions, and making aſtoniſhing impreſſions in many places, affecting the mode of royalty ſo inimitably, that many had the honour to kiſs her hand. To ſome ſhe promiſed governments, to others regiments, with promotions of all kinds in the treaſury, army, and the royal navy. In ſhort, ſhe acted her part ſo plauſibly, as to perſuade the generality ſhe was no impoſtor. In vain did many ſenſible gentlemen in thoſe parts exert themſelves to detect, and make a proper example of her; for ſhe had levied heavy contributions upon ſome perſons of the higheſt rank in the ſouthern colonies. At length, however, an advertiſement appeared, and a meſſenger arrived from her maſter, who raiſed a loud hue and cry for her ſerene highneſs. The lady had then made an excurſion a few miles to a neighbouring plantation, for which place the meſſenger ſet out when the gentleman who brought this information left Charles-Town. There is no doubt but her highneſs will be ſoon ſtripped of her royalty, and ſuffer the puniſhment due to her crimes.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Peterſbourg, May 6.

THE 28th of laſt month a fire broke out in a ſtreet named the Perſpective, and the wind blowing briſkly, it was not ſtopt till it had deſtroyed the whole quarter where it began.

The 30th of the ſame month prince Czartoriſki arrived in this city. He came to do homage for the lands which he poſſeſſes in that part of Poland now occupied by Ruſſia. The prince is actually a feudatory to four crowns.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, May 11. Some of the inhabitants of Dalia, a province the beſt peopled and moſt fertile of any in this kingdom, have very earneſtly preſſed his majeſty to aſſign them lands in certain provinces which abound in wood, where they may ſettle, and cultivate the ſoil. This requeſt having been granted them, the royal college of the chamber has received an order to make out a liſt of the uncultivated diſtricts in Eaſt and Weſt Bothnia.

POLAND.

Warſaw, May 12. Three ſquadrons of Auſtrian huſſars, and the ſame number of Pruſſians, entered this place, which has ſpread an univerſal conſternation. The foreign troops approach daily, and are not above a mile off. Quarters are demanded for them in all the houſes, and even in the palaces, not excepting thoſe of the royal family and all the convents. The prince palatine of Warſaw is to lodge 100 men, the prince grand chamberlain to the crown 60, and others 50, 40, 30, &c. Notwithſtanding the preparations the diet perſiſts in not agreeing to what the three foreign miniſters would have, for there ſeems now to be more alienation from it than ever, and will not conclude without coming to extremities it is feared.

GERMANY.

Vienna, June 2. The reports of war are at an end, and we even flatter ourſelves that a general peace will be concluded this winter. It is ſaid that the emperor propoſes to viſit the Ruſſian army.

FRANCE.

Paris, June 7. They write from Toulon, that an order for diſarming the ſquadron fitting out there arrived the 14th ult. and that there are now in their road only three ſhips, which are to ſail for Breſt or Rochfort, and a frigate.

ITALY.

Leghorn, June 6. An Engliſh ſhip arrived here from Alexandria in Egypt has brought advice, that Ali-Bey has not only made himſelf maſter of Damaſcus, but alſo of Aleppo; that he is now marching with all ſpeed to Cairo, and that we expect ſoon to receive ſome important news from that part of the world.

HOLLAND.

Amſterdam, June 16. Letters from Cadiz of the 14th of May adviſe, that the evening before 12 captains of men of war, and ſeveral other officers of inferior rank, had received orders to go to Ferrol, to command the 12 men of war fitting out there; and that theſe 12 ſhips are to be joined by ſeven more from Cadiz, and ſeven from Carthagena, which are all to proceed to the Mediterranean.

They write from Loo in Guelderland, that her royal highneſs the Princeſs of Orange is ſet out for Berlin.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

IF Mr. M—— *will examine our Magazine for* March, *he will find the object of his enquiry.*

Philo Eccleſiæ Veritatis *ſhall have a place in our next.*

The letter of our Truro *correſpondent is received, but much too late to be uſed this month.*

The ſolution of the algebraic queſtion, from Lancaſter, *is in the ſame predicament with the above.*

C. M——s *alſo is received.*

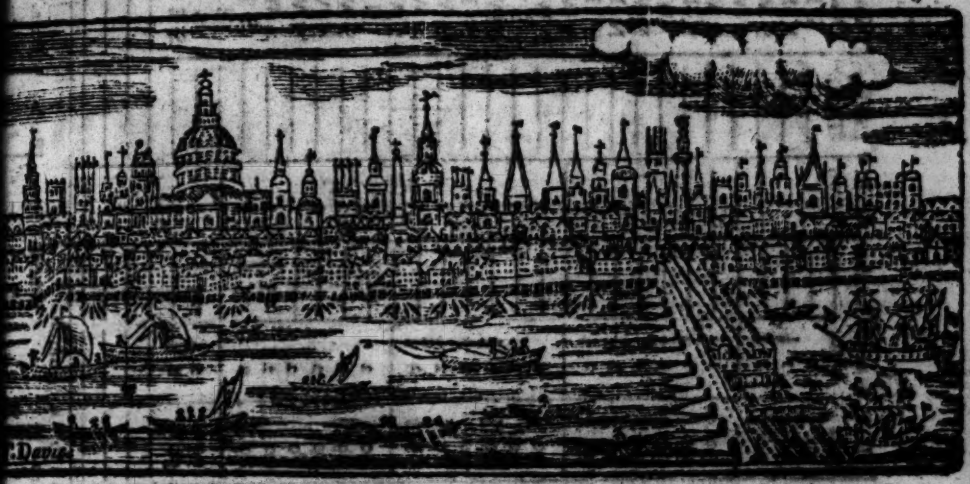
The Benevolent Society *was diſcontinued by the deſire of a numerous majority of our ſubſcribers.* Equeſtrius *and his friends are the only ſubſcribers who ever applied to revive it; and we are ſorry for it, becauſe it will not be our intereſt to gratify their wiſhes.*

Benevolus *appears to be a better man than poet.*

A Gardener *cannot be admitted.*

Nor the two letters ſigned L, M, *and* Crito.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JULY, 1773.

Account of Dr. Kennicott's Hebrew Collations - - - Page 315
—— His Propoſals reſpecting that Work 317
The Britiſh Theatre, containing an Account of The Bankrupt, a new Comedy, written by Mr. Foote - - - 318
Some Account of the Inhabitants of New Zealand - - - - 319
Debates of a Political Club - 321
An Appeal to the Oppoſers of religious Subſcription - - - 326
Account of a new and ſingular Species of Oak - - - - - 327
Capt. Newland's Obſervations on the milky Appearance of ſome Spots of Water in the Sea - - - - 328
A Letter from Sicily, containing humourous Remarks on the pagan Gods and modern Saints, &c. - - - 329
Sketches of the Character of our Nobility - - - - - 331
Profligacy and Effeminacy become univerſal - - - - - 332
Arguments againſt the Practice of profane Swearing - - - - 333
The Celeſtial Exile, an ancient Tale 334
The Drunkard deſcribed and expoſed 335
Amyntas, a paſtoral Fragment - 336
Humourous Petition of the Letter H - 337
The Hiſtory of Adraſtus and Camilla ibid.
Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London - - - - 339
Debates in the General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland - - 340
Arguments on a Caſe of Simony - ibid.
Intereſting Anecdotes of the Life of Algernoon Sydney, the Engliſh Patriot 344
—— His Behaviour at the Trial - 346
—— Particulars of his Death - - 347
A Deſcription of the Encænia lately held at Oxford, for the Reception of Lord North, as Chancellor of that Univerſity - 348
Mathematical Correſpondence - 350
Impartial Review of New Publications 351
POETICAL ESSAYS - - - 352
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - - 357
Authentic Account of his Majeſty's Review of the Fleet, &c. at Portſmouth ibid.
The King's Speech on the Cloſe of the laſt Seſſion of Parliament - - - 360
Account of his Majeſty's Review of the Artillery, &c. in Woolwich Warren ibid.
Particulars of the Act reſpecting the Gold Coin - - - - 361
Account of the Trial wherein Lord Sandwich was Plaintiff and Mr. Miller Defen. ibid.
Particulars of the Trial between the City Serjeant and the Maſter of the Goldſmiths Company - - - 362
Remarkable Inſtance of Female Heroiſm 363.

With the following Embelliſhments,

1. A fine Repreſentation of a New Zealand Warrior, and two Natives of New Holland advancing to Combat. 2. The Head of ALGERNOON SYDNEY, the Engliſh Patriot.
And, 3. Number XXI. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JULY, 1773.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3½ per C. nd. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C. B. 172	3 per C. 1751	3½ B. 1758	¾ P. C. 1762	Navy B. Dific.	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weather London
1	143			84 ¼		80 ¼	86 ¼					90 ¼	2		2		S E	Fair
2	141 ½			84 ¼		80	86					90 ¼	1 ½		1		N E	Rain
3	141 ⅜			84 ¼		80 ¼	86 ⅜					90 ¼	1 ⅜				S W	Rain
4	Sunday																S W	Fair
5	141 ½			84 ¼		80 ¼	86 ⅜					90 ¼	1 ⅜				S W	Fair
6	141 ½			84 ¼		80	86					90 ¼	1 ⅜				N E	Fair
7	141 ⅜	148 ¼		84 ¼		80	86					90 ⅛	1 ½		1		W	Rain
8	141 ⅜	148 ¼		84 ¼		80	85 ⅜	85 ¼				90 ⅛	1		1		N W	Rain
9	141 ⅜	147 ¼		84 ¼		80 ¼	85 ⅜	85				90 ⅛	2 ⅛		1		N E	Fair
10	141 ½	147 ¼		84 ¼		80 ¼	85 ⅜	85 ¼				90 ¼	2 ⅛		2		S E	Fair
11	Sunday																S W	Fair
12	141 ½	148				80 ¼	86 ⅛	85 ¼				90 ½	2		3		S W	Rain
13	141 ⅜			84 ¼		80	86 ⅛	85 ⅛				90	2		3		S S W	Rain
14	141 ⅜	146 ¼		84 ¼		80	86 ⅛	85 ⅛				90 ½	2 ⅛		1		W S W	Rain
1	141 ⅜	146 ¼		84 ¼		80	85 ⅝	85 ⅛				90	2 ⅛		1		N E	Fair
16	141 ⅜	146 ¼		84 ¼		80	86	85 ⅛				89 ⅞	2 ⅛		1		S W	Fair
17	141 ½	148		84		80	86	85				89 ⅞	2		1		S W	Rain
18	Sunday																S W	Rain
19	142	148		84 ¼		80 ¼	86 ⅛	85 ¼				90	2		1		N	Rain
20	142	148 ½		84 ¼		80 ¼	86 ⅛	85 ⅛				89 ¾	2		2		S W	Rain
21	142	152		84 ¼		80 ¼	86	86				90	2		2		N W	Fair
22	142 ⅛	154		84 ¼		80 ¼	86	86			87 ¼	90	2		1		N W	Fair
23	141 ⅞	154		84 ¼		81	86	86			87 ¼	90	2	25 ¼	1		S W	Fair
24	142 ¼	153 ½		84 ¼		80	85 ⅞	86			87 ⅛	89 ¾	2	25 ⅛	1		S E	Rain
25	Sunday																E	Rain
26	142 ¼	153 ½		84 ¼		81	86 ¼	86 ⅛			87 ¼	90 ¼	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S	Rain
27	142 ⅛	153		84		81 ¼	86	86			87 ¼	90 ¼	2 ⅛		1		S E	Fair
28															1			Fair
29															1			Rain
30															1			Rain

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	7 3	4 0	3 1	2 10	3 5

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
North Wales	4 2	2 7	2 6	1 8	4 4
South Wales	4 2	2 7	2 6	1 8	4 4

	Wheat	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Scotland	5 4	3 2	3 6	1 6	3 3

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR JULY, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

IF an application can be made with propriety to the great and learned through Europe, for the publication of any literary work; it is presumed, that such application cannot be wrong, in favour of the work now offered to the world. And Dr. Kennicott, who makes these proposals, would do great injustice to the generosity of the public, if, after his work has been thus far advanced by a subscription of above ten thousand pounds, he did not conclude, that there will be found equal zeal, in enabling him to publish what he has been enabled, at such a very large expence, to prepare for the press.

But, though the name of this work has extended itself to every country in Europe; though it has been distinguished by the approbation of all orders and parties of men, and recommended with authority at Rome, as well as at Geneva; though it has been honoured with commands in its favour by some of the greatest monarchs, and with assistance from many celebrated professors and librarians in other countries; though it has been signally distinguished by the pious and munificent patronage of our GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN, of his most serene highness the PRINCE of ORANGE, and of the ACADEMY at MANHEIM, and also by an unexampled subscription of the illustrious and learned in Great-Britain and Ireland; and lastly, tho' a work, thus honoured, may be supposed well enough understood already, at least so far as to make any explanation here unnecessary: yet, as these proposals will be submitted to some persons, who may not be at all acquainted with the nature of it; and to others, whose favourable opinion may have been perverted, through the malevolent attacks upon it by a few, or the ignorant misrepresentations of it by many; it must be here briefly stated, and explained.

Amongst all the books in the world, not one can be compared with the New Testament, in point of importance; nor with the Old, in point of antiquity: which two volumes deliver to us the history and duty of mankind, from the creation of this earth to its dissolution, on the authority of divinely-inspired writers. But, though these writers left their writings perfect, perfection was not the lot of those, who from time to time copied them: the Providence of God not interposing, by a constant miracle, to overrule the pens of fallible transcribers. If then many alterations have obtained admission, no age could be more seasonable for the discovery of them, than the present: as it may be presumed, that these very alterations have given the chief strength to the objections of unbelievers. It may also be presumed, that some of these alterations have happened in those passages, where the Old Testament is now inconsistent either with the quotations made from it in the New, or with other passages in the Old Testament itself; or where the words, especially in prose, are evidently incapable of any regular construction. And how must it have perplexed the

ſtudies of thoſe, whoſe buſineſs it is to explain this ſacred book; and, in general, leſſened the devout zeal of good men, whoſe duty it is to meditate therein: if it is in fact obſcured at preſent by many and great deviations from its original rectitude.

For the honour of the univerſity of Oxford, in the year 1707, was publiſhed here the Greek Text of the New Teſtament; with various readings collected from about 112 MSS by the learned and laborious Dr. Mill: whoſe work, though cavilled at by a few, was received with great applauſe and gratitude. And yet, whilſt almoſt all the learned, in being thankful to that editor, confeſſed their belief of many corruptions (every alteration for the worſe being certainly a corruption) in the text of the New Teſtament; they ſtill believed, there were few corruptions in the text of the Old. Or rather, they held it a matter of religion, to inſiſt upon the abſolute integrity of the printed Hebrew text; though it was not at all known, from what MS or MSS it had been taken.

However, about 20 years ſince, it was diſcovered by Dr. Kennicott, that there were preſerved at Oxford many MSS of the Hebrew Bible; differing greatly from each other, and from the printed text. And in other MSS, at Cambridge and London, he likewiſe found various readings numerous and important. Theſe diſcoveries, in defiance of the ſtrong prejudices of the learned both at home and abroad, were ſtated in a diſſertation publiſhed in 1753. And in this, together with a 2d diſſertation in 1759, ſuch abundant proof was given both of the multitude of Hebrew MSS now extant, and of their conſiderable variations; that Dr. Kennicott was prevailed upon to undertake a collation of all the MSS of the Hebrew Bible, preſerved in Great-Britain and Ireland.

This collation he finiſhed in the ten years, which he had before calculated would be neceſſary. And, during his progreſs at home, he made enquiries abroad; in which he ſo far ſucceeded, as to have peruſed Hebrew MSS brought from Aſia, Africa, and America. But the ample materials, he has collected, have been derived chiefly from European countries: ſome of theſe furniſhing collations of MSS; others, MSS themſelves; and Spain having lately ſent ſix large MSS, belonging to the learned Dr. Bayer, treaſurer of the church at Toledo.

But, ſo very numerous are the MSS abroad, that it was not poſſible to procure collations of them all; and yet it was very deſirable, that the uncollated MSS might be examined in ſelect paſſages of particular importance. Dr. Kennicott therefore (who reſolved to be no more ſparing of his expence, than he had been of his health, in the proſecution of this undertaking) after having himſelf examined the Hebrew MSS at Paris, ſent Mr. Bruns, a learned foreigner, to viſit moſt of the countries in Europe, where any ſuch MSS are preſerved. The advantages of this jour have far exceeded expectation: and every library has been opened to him with the utmoſt politeneſs; in conſequence of the letters, with which he was honoured by his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, and the very obliging ſervices of his majeſty's ambaſſadors and miniſters abroad.

He is now on his return to England; from Rome, Venice and Vienna, through Prague, Dreſden, Berlin, Hamburgh and Holland. And, after having tranſmitted to Oxford five large collections of materials for this work, he will (it is hoped) return with the remainder, before this work ſhall be committed to the preſs. But the treaſure, he is collecting, ariſes not only from public libraries; for he has been favoured with the uſe of many MSS in the hands of private perſons. He enjoys alſo one ſingular privilege; that, of examining MSS belonging to the ſynagogues and learned Jews: which benefit has attended this work, in conſequence of two very honourable letters in Hebrew, ſigned by the rulers of the chief ſynagogues in London, addreſſed to their foreign brethren, and ſent by Mr. Bruns.

Great as the influence muſt be on the minds of many Chriſtians, from the ideas of theſe Jews, as to the expediency of this work; yet there are men, who will be ſtill ſuppoſing there muſt be (known among the Jews abroad) ſome ſtandard, of deciſive authority in ſtating the true text. But, that

at no ſuch criterion is known to the ews abroad, any more than to their rethren here, appears from a diſcovery made lately by Mr. Bruns. is of a Hebrew Bible, printed at Mantua in 1742; under the care of he moſt learned Jews in Italy. This ible had not been heard of among hriſtians in this country, nor perhaps in any other; though the nature of it is very extraordinary. The text indeed is nearly the ſame with that in ther modern editions: but at the bottom of each page are various readings, mounting in the whole to above 2000, nd many of them of great conſequence; collected from MSS, printed ditions, copies of the Talmud, and he works of the moſt renowned rabies. And in one of the notes is this emark — that in ſeveral paſſages of he Hebrew Bible the differences are o many and ſo great, that they know ot what to fix upon as the true readngs.

The MSS of about 300 or 400 years ld agree moſt with our preſent text: nd the older the MSS are, the more hey differ from our text; reading more agreeably to the ancient verſions nd the New Teſtament. There are Hebrew MSS, ſtill preſerved, of 500, 600, and 700 years old; and it is preſumed, that ſome, here made uſe of, are of ſtill higher antiquity. However, out of near 600 MSS examined for this work, not leſs than 50 ſeem to be above 500 years old. As the printed Samaritan text will correct the Hebrew in many places, and yet has its own errors likewiſe; ſuch errors ſhould be corrected by the true readings in the Samaritan MSS: ſo that the very corruptions in that printed text prove the neceſſity of this part of the work. And out of the 16 Samaritan MSS, known at preſent in Europe, the various readings will be here collected by the complete collation of eight or nine, with large extracts made from all the reſt, for the benefit of this edition. And amongſt the 40 printed editions, here made uſe of, is — the 1ſt edition of the Pſalms, in 1477 — that of the Pentateuch, in 1482 — of the Prophets, in 1486 — of the Hagiographa, in 1487 — and of the whole Bible together, in 1488: which laſt edition differs from our modern copies in above 12,000 inſtances.

If then the variations, in the printed as well as the written copies of this ſacred book, are ſo exceedingly numerous; it muſt be, at leaſt it ought to be, the ardent wiſh of every Chriſtian, that ſuch variations may (as far as it is practicable) be publiſhed; that ſo the ſame juſtice may at laſt be done to the Old Teſtament, which has been done to the New, and which is demanded by the learned for all ancient authors. And, as to the abſurd altercation, whether the MSS uſed for this work are, or are not, well-choſen; no ſuch choice is here made, as is pretended: but various readings will be here given from almoſt all the MSS in Europe, of which MSS a diſtinct account will be given in the prolegomena.

The manner, in which it is propoſed to publiſh this work, is — to print the Hebrew text from Van der Hooght's edition, without the deſigned alteration of any one letter; excepting ſome typographical errata: and at the bottom of each page to ſubjoin the variations, relating to the particular verſes over them; every copy, whence each variation is taken, being referred to numerically, as numbered in the catalogue. The text is here given, becauſe it will render a compariſon with the notes exceedingly more uſeful; and, in many caſes, the notes would have been unintelligible without it. And the text will be, as the work requires, in the Hebrew language; and the notes, with the prolegomena, in Latin. Yet it is hoped, that the utility of it will ſoon be extended to the public at large; by a review made of the common tranſlations both at home and abroad, in conſequence of the various readings here brought to light.

The work is to be printed in folio; and through the pentateuch, the Hebrew text will be accompanied with the variations of the Samaritan; placed in a manner the moſt advantageous. The work is now ſo far ready, that it will be put to the preſs, as ſoon as a judgment can be formed, how many copies are to be printed: for in a work of ſuch uncommon expence, as this muſt be attended with, no greater expence ſhould be incurred than may be neceſſary. And, as it is hoped, that the number of the ſubſcribers, abroad

abroad and at home, may be aſcertained in four or five months; the work will be put to the preſs, at furtheſt, by next Midſummer. Dr. Kennicott is very happy in finding upon the beſt calculation he can make, that this work will be compriſed in two folio volumes: and, barely to diſcharge the expence attending this publication, *without making it at all lucrative to the publiſher*, the neceſſary price to ſubſcribers will be four guineas each volume. It is therefore propoſed, that every perſon or ſociety, honouring this work with a ſubſcription, do, at the time of ſubſcribing, either pay the full ſum of eight guineas for both volumes; or elſe, four guineas for the firſt volumne at the time of ſubſcribing, and the other four for the ſecond volume upon the delivery of the firſt. The ſubſcription-money, thus advanced, will be as ſafe as the work itſelf. For, that this work may be ſecured to the public, Dr. Kennicott has engaged by a very conſiderable bond, that, in caſe of his death before this publication, all his papers neceſſary to this work be delivered to the univerſity of Oxford. And he will take proper care, that ſuch part of the money, as ſhall be received for publiſhing this work, and not expended by him for that purpoſe, be delivered with the papers.

A liſt of the ſubſcribers to this publication will be printed, and prefixed to the firſt volume of this work. And, that it may go to the preſs as ſoon as poſſible, Dr. Kennicott concludes, with earneſtly requeſting the illuſtrious and the learned, who, in this or any foreign country, may honour him with their patronage on this occaſion; that they will order their ſubſcriptions to be paid, without delay, either to the author, or to one of the following bookſellers — who are authorized to deliver printed receipts, either for the whole ſubſcription, or the firſt part of it.

LONDON, *Rivington, Nourſe, Payne, Dodſley, Becket, White, Cadell, Johnſton, Elmſley, Heydinger.*
OXFORD, *Fletcher* and *Prince.*
CAMBRIDGE, *Woodyer* and *Merril.*

EDINBURGH, *Charles Elliot.*
DUBLIN, *Mrs. Leathely.*

AMSTERDAM, *Mark Michel Rey.*
BERLIN, *A. Haude* and *J. C. Spener.*
GENEVA, *Emanuel Du Villard.*
HAMBURGH, *Mrs. Herold.*
LEIPSIC, *Siegfried Lebrecht Cruſius.*
MADRID, *Angé Coradi.*
MANTUA, *Moyſe Foa.*
PARIS, *Gibert L' Aîné.*
ROME, *Bouchard* and *Gravier.*
VIENNA, *John Paul Krauſe.*

Oxford, Dec. 16, 1772.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

ON Wedneſday the 21ſt inſt. a new comedy of three acts called *The Bankrupt*, written by Mr. Foote, was performed at his theatre in the Hay-market. In it are the following characters:

Sir Robert Reſcounter,	Mr. Foote.
Sir James Bidulph,	Mr. Aickin.
James, - - -	Mr. Le Marſh.
Robin, - - - -	Mr. Banniſter.
Pillage (a Lawyer)	Mr. Weſton.
Reſource, (a Broker)	Mr. Fearon.
Margin (a News-paper-printer) -	Mr. Uſher.
Phelim o' Flam (an Iriſh Collector of News, - - -	Mr. Moody.
Plaiſter and *Pepper,* (two writers) -	Mr. Jacobs and Mr. Hamilton.
Roger Rumour, - -	Mr. Lloyd.
Sir Thomas Tradewell,	Mr. Davis.
Dingy, (the Printer's Clerk) - - - -	Mr. Courtney.
Lady Reſcounter, -	Mrs. Williams.
Miſs Lydia, - - - -	Mrs. Jewell.
Miſs Lucy, - - - -	Miſs Ambroſſe.
Kitty, - - - - -	Miſs Platt.

The ſtory of the piece is as follows.

A marriage between Sir James Bidulph and Miſs Lydia Reſcounter, the daughter of Sir Robert by a former marriage, being on the point of taking place, Lady Reſcounter, in order to break it off, and to attract the attention of the Baronet to her own daughter Lucy (by a former marriage) has recourſe to the following ſtratagem — By a bribe of a 500l. promiſſory note to Kitty, &c.

e ſecures her aſſiſtance, and perſuades ames (whoſe partiality for Lydia ſhe is ac-uainted with) to inſert a paragraph of her ditting in a morning paper, to this effect, That the beautiful daughter of an emi-ent banker near the Monument, who as on the point of marriage with an ami-ble Baronet of the weſt end of the town, as detected in a very critical ſituation with Mr. J——'s one of her father's clerks." ames reluctantly conſents, perſuaded by Lady R——— that Miſs Lydia's reputa-ion being ruined in conſequence of ſuch a eport, her perſon and fortune would be an aſy acquiſition to him. Sir Robert, hav-ng ſeen the paper, interrogates his lady con-erning it, and is by her referred to Kitty, who (being prepared by her miſtreſs) con-eſſes to have ſeen Mr. James come out of Miſs Lydia's chamber one morning, before the amily were up. Sir Robert flies to reproach is daughter, who pleads her innocence ſo owerfully, that he is almoſt inclined to elieve her, and laments in a ſoliloquy, hat ſo unfortunate an accident ſhould hap-en, when his own private affairs, through he failure of a conſiderable houſe in Hol-and, have involved him in the greateſt em-arraſſment.

Pillage and Reſource, a raſcally lawyer nd broker, open the next ſcene, and after converſation, in which the villainy of their eſpective occupations is pretty amply diſ-layed, the Knight enters, relates the ſtate of is affairs, and intreats their advice: they trongly recommend ſeveral fraudulent hemes to impoſe upon his creditors; but ir Robert, after ſome ſpirited obſervations n the villainous tendency of ſuch conduct, nd that from it the wicked and the un-ortunate would hereafter be blended to-ether, rejects the offers with the utmoſt ontempt.

Sir James Bidulph paying a viſit to Sir Ro-ert, in conſequence of the report concerning iſs Lydia, inſiſts that the charge is ground-eſs, and requeſts Sir Robert to accompany im to the printer's, to demand the author f ſuch infamous inſinuations. The ſcene at follows is admirable. Margin, the rinter, is diſcovered with his man Dingey, who calls over the liſt of thoſe aſſiſtants that are ſuppoſed neceſſary to ſupport a public paper; their names are Plaiſter and Pepper, two political eſſayiſts, Roger Rumour, a paragraph collector, and Phelim o'Flam, employed in the mortality walk, his buſineſs being merely to collect deaths. The appearance of the groupe, and their remarks, afford the higheſt entertainment. When Sir Robert and Sir James enter, the important ſubject of the liberty of the preſs is debated, and diſcuſſed in a moſt maſterly manner. On examining the copy of the article in queſtion, Sir Robert finds it to be James's own writing; in the mean time Robin, who pays his addreſſes to Kitty, has obtained a diſcovery of the whole plot, and likewiſe the 500l. promiſſory note, which he conveys to his maſter. With theſe proofs Sir James confronts Lady Reſcounter. Sir Robert reproaches her for her treachery, of which ſhe takes little notice, informing him that buſineſs of more immediate conſequence requires his preſence below, an extent of the Crown being then in the houſe againſt him, which Pillage had occaſioned to be taken out in revenge for Sir Robert's rejecting his infamous advice to cheat his creditors. Miſs Lydia intreats her father's acceptance of her private fortune, which Sir James generouſly confirms, and enforces; at this criſis, Sir Robert is relieved from his diſtreſs by the entrance of one of his clerks, who informs him that the report of the failure of the houſe in Holland was without foundation, his correſpondents in that country having accepted all his bills. The union between Sir James and Lydia now takes place; Kitty is forgiven at the intereceſſion of Robin, and the piece finally concludes.

This piece is written with Mr. Foote's uſual vivacity and ſatire. The two objects chiefly aimed at are, the frauds practiſed in bankruptcies, and the great licentiouſneſs of the news-papers. Theſe are treated with a keen and juſt ſeverity, and the ſatire is ſtrongly ſeaſoned with ridicule and humour. On the whole, we may venture to pronounce the *Bankrupt* to be at leaſt equal to the generality of Mr. Foote's pieces.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Some Account of the Inhabitants of NEW ZEALAND.

Collected from Dr. HAWKESWORTH's *Compilation of the Voyages to the Southern Hemiſphere.*

ILLUSTRATED BY AN ELEGANT ENGRAVING.

N this iſland the bodies of both ſexes are marked with the black ſtains called moco, by the ſame method that is uſed at ahaite, and called Tattowing; but the en are more marked, and the women leſs. he women in general ſtain no part of their bodies but the lips, though ſometimes they are marked with ſmall black patches on other parts: the men, on the contrary, ſeem to add ſomething every year to the ornaments of the laſt; ſo that ſome of them, who appeared to be of an advanced age, were

almoſt covered from head to foot. Beſides the Ameco, they have marks impreſſed by a method unknown to us, of a very extraordinary kind: they are furrows of about a line deep, and a line broad, ſuch as appear upon the bark of a tree which has been cut through, after a year's growth: the edges of theſe furrows are afterwards indented by the ſame method, and being perfectly black, they make a moſt frightful appearance. The faces of the old men are almoſt covered with theſe marks; thoſe who are very young, black only their lips like the women; when they are ſomewhat older, they have generally a black patch upon one cheek, and over one eye, and ſo proceed gradually, that they may grow old and honourable together: but though we could not but be diſguſted with the horrid deformity which theſe ſtains and furrows produced in the "human face divine," we could not but admire the dexterity and art with which they were impreſſed. *(See the plate.)*

The dreſs of a New Zealander is certainly, to a ſtranger, at firſt ſight the moſt uncouth that can be imagined. It is made of the leaves of the flag, which has been deſcribed among the vegetable productions of this country: theſe leaves are ſplit into three or four ſlips, and the ſlips, when they are dry, interwoven with each other into a kind of ſtuff between netting and cloth, with all the ends, which are eight or nine inches long, hanging out on the upper ſide like the ſhag or thrumb mats, which we ſometimes ſee lying in a paſſage. Of this cloth, if cloth it may be called, two pieces ſerve for a complete dreſs; one of them is tied over their ſhoulders with a ſtring, and reaches as low as the knees; to the end of this ſtring is faſtened a bodkin of bone, which is eaſily paſſed through any two parts of this upper garment, ſo as to tack them together; the other piece is wrapped round the waiſt, and reaches nearly to the ground: the lower garment, however, is worn by the men only upon particular occaſions. When they have only their upper garment on, and ſit upon their hams, they bear ſome reſemblance to a thatched houſe; but this covering, though it is ugly, is well adapted to the uſe of thoſe who frequently ſleep in the open air, without any other ſhelter from the rain.

But beſides this coarſe ſhag or thatch, they have two ſorts of cloth, which have an even ſurface, and are very ingeniouſly made, in the ſame manner with that manufactured by the inhabitants of South America, ſome of which we procured at Rio de Janeiro.

The men are tall, ſtout, well-limbed, and brown. The women have not a feminine delicacy in their appearance, but their voice is remarkably ſoft. They are lively, chearful, and as great coquettes as any of the moſt faſhionable ladies in Europe, and the young ones are as ſkittiſh as an unbroken filly. Each of them wears a petticoat, under which there is a girdle made of the blades of graſs highly perfumed, and to the girdle is faſtened a ſmall bunch of the leaves of ſome fragrant plant, which ſerves their modeſty as its innermoſt veil.

It has been related already, that the inhabitants of Otaheite had not even the idea of indecency with reſpect to any object or any action; but the caſe is otherwiſe in New Zealand, for the carriage and converſation of the inhabitants abound in decorum and modeſt reſerve. The women were not impregnable, in regard to our people; but the terms and manner of compliance were as decent as thoſe in marriage among us, and according to their notions the agreement was as innocent. When any of our people made an overture to any of their young women, he was given to underſtand that the conſent of her friends was neceſſary, and by the influence of a proper preſent it was generally obtained; but even after this, it was abſolutely neceſſary to treat the lady with the utmoſt delicacy. One of the Engliſh gentlemen having made his addreſſes to a family of the better ſort, received an anſwer to the following purport: "Any of theſe young ladies will think themſelves honoured by your addreſſes, but you muſt firſt make me a ſuitable preſent, and you muſt then come and ſleep with us on ſhore, for day-light muſt by no means be a witneſs of what paſſes between you." They paint their faces with red ochre and oil, which being generally wet, was eaſily transferred to the noſes of ſuch of our people as ſaluted them.

Both ſexes bore their ears, and by ſtretching them, the holes become large enough to admit a finger at leaſt. In theſe holes they wear ornaments of various kinds, cloth, feathers, bones of large birds, and even ſometimes a ſtick of wood; and to theſe receptacles of finery they generally applied the nails which we gave them, and every thing which it was poſſible they could contain. The women ſometimes thruſt through them the down of the albatroſs, which is as white as ſnow, and which, ſpreading before and behind the hole in a bunch almoſt as big as the fiſt, makes a very ſingular, and however ſtrange it may be thought, not a diſagreeable appearance. Beſides the ornaments that are thruſt through the holes of the ears, many others are ſuſpended to them by ſtrings; ſuch as chiſſels or bodkins made of green talc, on which they ſet a high value; the nails and teeth of their deceaſed relations, the teeth of dogs, and every thing elſe that they can get, which they think either curious or valuable.

DEBATES



Two Natives of NEW HOLLAND *advancing to Combat.* *A* NEW ZEALAND *Warrior in his proper dress & armour.*



DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Continued from page 276 of our laſt.

ON the twenty firſt of December Governor Pownall delivered to he Houſe the following report.

REPORT *from the* COMMITTEE *appointed to examine the ſeveral Laws now in being relative to the* ASSIZE *of* BREAD.

THE committee appointed to examine the ſeveral laws in being relative o the aſſize of bread, and to report he ſame, together with their opinion hereupon, to the Houſe, have, in obedience to the orders of this Houſe, examined all the laws reſpecting the ſſize of bread.

They have alſo (as the journals of he Houſe could afford them information) examined the proceedings of his Houſe on this ſubject.

Your committee have examined veral evidences, from the ſeveral ranches of this buſineſs; viz. the orn-factor, the meal-man, and the aker. And

Your committee do find, that from ime immemorial, and in all times to he thirty-firſt year of the reign of George the Second, there was in all ſſize tables, made under the law, a wheaten bread made of flour the whole roduce of the wheat, the ſaid flour eighing at an average three fourths f the weight of the wheat whereof it was made.

Your committee are informed, and o find, that ſuch flour doth contain he whole nutrition or ſuſtenance of he wheat; and that ſuch is the beſt edium ſtandard, and the moſt proer, which can be introduced for read in common uſe.

That in the thirty-firſt year of the ign of George the Second, an act aſſed, intituled, "An act for the he making of bread, and to regulate he price and aſſize thereof, and to uniſh perſons who ſhall adulterate eal, flour, or bread;" wherein, mongſt other matters, it is directed, hat, where an aſſize ſhall be ſet, no ther ſort or ſorts of bread (made of wheat) except the wheaten and houſhold, as ſet in the tables annexed to the ſaid act, ſhould be made or ſold, under a penalty expreſſed in the ſaid act.

Which ſorts of bread, although there be no ſpecific deſcription of them in the ſaid act, nor any ſuch deſcription to be collected from the ſaid tables, are holden forth to us to be made by a diviſion of the flour, repreſenting the whole wheat, into two parts; the wheaten bread intended by that act being ſuppoſed to be made of the finer half, and the houſhold bread to be made of the coarſer half.

That the wheaten bread made of the flour, repreſenting the whole of the wheat, which had from time immemorial been ſet and ſtood in all aſſize tables heretofore made, and was the baſis and ſtandard of all, was by this laſt-mentioned act excluded and prohibited from being made and ſold.

Your committee do find, that this act has never been, from the time of paſſing the ſame, nor is at this day, in actual operation, according to the true intent and meaning thereof: that the flour is not in fact ſo divided, nor the bread ſo made as is deſcribed: that very little houſhold bread whatſoever is made: that no houſhold bread, ſuch as is ſuppoſed and was intended by the act, is made: that the wheaten bread, which is made and ſold, is not the wheaten bread intended by the act.

That in conſequence of the old ſtandard, wheaten bread being excluded, while the law, directing the other ſorts to be made, is found not to operate in practice, great confuſions and many inconveniences have ariſen and do exiſt; and amongſt others, the market hath been prevented from being ſupplied in times of ſcarcity, with a bread made of ſuch flour as the law permitted to be imported for that purpoſe.

That your committee, conſidering the conſequences and effects of the quitting the old medium ſtandard wheaten bread, made as above deſcribed, do find, that if that ſtandard bread made of flour, which is the whole produce of the wheat, the ſaid flour weighing, on an average, three fourths of the weight of wheat whereof it is made, was again introduced under certain regulations and reſtrictions, it would tend to prevent the ſaid confuſions, and to remedy the ſaid inconveniences; and your committee find, that the columns calculated for the wheaten bread, in the now repealed aſſize-tables of the act of the 8th of Ann, would be the proper aſſize for the ſaid bread; and will have this further benefit and advantage, that when wheat (the baker's allowance included) is at ſeven ſhillings the buſhel, the wheaten twelve-penny loaf of this ſtandard bread would contain 7lb. 7oz. 3dr. of bread; whereas the twelve-penny wheaten loaf, according to the aſſize of George the Second, doth contain only 6lb. 8oz. 4dr. and ſo in the like proportion.

Although your committee may apprehend that, within the cities of London and Weſtminſter, and within the markets dependent upon and connected with the ſame, ſome inconveniences might ariſe, if the magiſtrate, whenever he ſhould direct this ſtandard wheaten bread to be made, and to ſet an aſſize thereon, ſhould for the preſent be permitted to prohibit the wheaten now in uſe from being made and ſold, or omit to ſet an aſſize thereon; yet they do not find that, when and where, in any other parts of the kingdom, the magiſtrate ſhall ſet an aſſize upon, and direct this ſtandard bread to be made, any inconvenience could ariſe, if there was no aſſize ſet for any bread of a finer ſort, nor any ſuch permitted to be made without a licence. On the other hand, they find that, in order not to enhance the price of bread upon any perſons who are uſed, or ſhould be willing, to be ſupplied with bread of an inferior and cheaper ſort than the ſaid ſtandard bread, the bakers ſhall be at liberty to bake and ſell the ſaid inferior ſorts of bread, provided they be reſtrained by ſevere penalties from ſelling, at the price of ſtandard bread, any bread which ſhall not come up to the full ſtandard in its compoſition.

Upon the whole, your committee came to the following reſolutions:

Reſolved, that it is the opinion of this committee, that if the magiſtrates were by law permitted (when and where they ſhall think fit to ſet an aſſize on bread) to introduce again, under certain regulations and reſtrictions, the old ſtandard bread of flour, which is the whole produce of wheat, the ſaid flour weighing, on an average, three fourths of the weight of the wheat whereof it is made, it will tend to prevent many inconveniences which have ariſen in the aſſize and making of bread for ſale.

Reſolved, that it is the opinion of this committee, that the columns calculated for the wheaten bread, in the now repealed tables of the act of the 8th of Queen Anne, intituled, "An act to regulate the price and aſſize of bread," would be the proper aſſize for the ſaid ſtandard wheaten bread, and that the twelve-penny loaf of this ſtandard wheaten bread, containing the whole flour of the wheat, (the ſaid flour weighing, on an average, three fourths of the ſaid wheat) would, upon a medium, contain one pound of bread in eight more than the twelve-penny loaf of the preſent wheaten bread made under the act of the 31ſt of George II.

The Houſe met on Jan. 19, 1773, according to their adjournment on account of the holidays.

Jan. 20. Mr. R. Whitworth.—The Houſe appears at preſent to be very barren of buſineſs indeed; however, Sir, I will not detain you but a few moments, and that, Sir, will be on a ſubject well worthy your attention. It is the game act, at leaſt a clauſe in it as it now ſtands: a clauſe, Sir, which is a diſgrace to your ſtatutes, and no leſs ridiculous than it is unconſtitutional. I therefore hope, Sir, that gentlemen who wiſh to preſerve the game would adopt ſome better mode, more effectual and leſs abſurd. At preſent the offending party muſt be puniſhed (*i. e.* whipped) within three days after his commitment, and on the fourth he may bring an appeal.

I am

I am told, Sir, that this act underwent a reviſion from gentlemen learned in the law. How ſo flagrant an error could eſcape them, I am at a loſs to determine. Is it juſt, or is it agreeable to the conſtitutional laws of this country, to whip a man before he is guilty? Juſtices are not ſurgeons, they cannot cure the ſtripes given the day before. There is alſo another act, with the penalty and appeal verbatim the ſame — the dog act. [Here Mr. Whitworth read the act.] This is alſo a diſgrace to your ſtatutes; and I beg leave to give notice, that I ſhall, in the courſe of next week, make a motion to repeal thoſe clauſes. Gentlemen therefore, who wiſh well to the game, will I expect be prepared, and a better mode than the preſent I hope will be thought on; for the preſent is, in my opinion, diſgraceful and unconſtitutional.

The Houſe adjourned till Friday morning.

Jan. 22. The Houſe reſolved into a committee of the whole Houſe, Mr. Dempſter in the chair, on Mr. Pultney's motion to bring in a bill for encouraging foreigners to lend money on eſtates in the Weſt Indies on mortgages, and to authoriſe them to ſell the lands ſo mortgaged, for the repayment of their principal and intereſt at the end of a certain term, and under certain reſtrictions.

Mr. Pultney, before he made the motion, informed the Houſe that there was a gentleman waiting at the door, who could give the neceſſary information relative to the propriety of the propoſed bill.

Mr. Oliver Nugent, a merchant in Dominique, was accordingly called in and examined at the bar. The moſt material part of his evidence was, that the ſugar iſlands in general, particularly the ceded iſlands, were in great want of money; that he knew of many applications for that purpoſe; that he himſelf, he was ſorry to inform the Houſe, was one of that number; that without ſome immediate aid of that kind, the improvements that have been made in thoſe iſlands muſt be loſt, and the planters conſequently ruined, which muſt be a very great injury to the nation; that money might be eaſily procured at a very low intereſt, both in Holland and Genoa, if the preſent bill ſhould paſs; that the preſent rate of intereſt in thoſe places was from two to three per cent. while it was at leaſt eight in the iſlands, and not to be procured on any terms; that the ſum wanted would not in the whole exceed one million and a half, he believed, nor would ſuch a loan affect the ſtocks but in a temporary manner, nor would it lower their price, computing, on the largeſt ſcale, above one and a half per cent. that the greateſt part of the money to be borrowed would be procured in ſmall ſums, paid in by the ſubſcribers at perhaps 100l or ſo, to the different houſes in Holland, and again lent out to the Weſt-India planter on a collateral ſecurity of ſome eminent merchant in London; that the Dutch, and other foreigners, when legally ſecured, would be very well pleaſed to have five per cent for their money; that he knew of money being already procured in the ſame manner by the planters in the iſland of St. Croix, and that the ſalutary effects ariſing therefrom were too notorious to require any proof; that the produce of the Weſt-India iſlands in general were evidently on the decreaſe; for by a paper which he had in his hand, it appeared by the Cuſtom-houſe entries, that in ſome preceding years the quantity of ſugars imported annually has been from 100,000 hogſheads to 104,000, whereas, in the laſt years, it had come down to 93,000 hogſheads; that the great ſcarcity of money, and difficulty in procuring it, might, he believed, be in a great meaſure imputed to the late failures, and the very great ſhocks which credit in general had ſuſtained; that there could be no danger that foreigners would, by lending money in the manner now propoſed, get the conſignments from the Weſt-Indies into their hands, becauſe no perſon would be found to join in a collateral ſecurity, without having the conſignments both in regard to indemnity and emolument, &c.

(Mr. Nugent was ordered to withdraw.)

Mr. Pultney. — Sir, there are ſeveral other gentlemen ready to attend; but as their teſtimony is the ſame as what you have already heard, I will

not trouble the houſe with any farther evidence. The intention of this bill is to procure money for the cultivation of the ſugar lands at an eaſier rate than it can be obtained at preſent. Foreigners have hitherto been reſtrained from lending money, on account of the difficulty in recovering it. One of the objects of this bill, Sir, is to remove that difficulty, and enable them to advance their caſh with ſafety. They may now, indeed, bring actions at law, while the two nations are in amity with each other; but in caſe of a war, no actions of foreigners againſt the ſubject will hold good: neither, Sir, can foreigners hold land here; and this is not peculiar to us, but common in every other country. Now, Sir, it is not meant to intrude on the ancient law of the land, but to ſecure them by mortgage. We have another kind of ſecurity amongſt us by bond in judgment; but this method is very diſagreeable to the borrower, while that of mortgage is the moſt convenient to both borrower and lender. In mortgages we have two methods of recovering, one by foreclоſure, and the other by application to Chancery, for leave to ſell the eſtates and pay themſelves. This latter method I propoſe foreigners ſhould have under proper reſtrictions. Some objections have indeed been made, but they are very trifling. The moſt material are theſe, that it will reduce the price of ſugars, and hurt the old planters. This, Sir, is very improbable; and, even if it was founded on fact, not ſufficient to deſtroy the bill. America, Sir, takes great quantities of ſugar, and it is a growing country; beſides, Ruſſia imports large quantities, and are encreaſing in their demands every year. The next objection is, that it will affect our ſtocks, by making foreigners, who hold large ſums in them, ſell out. This, Sir, is not probable. You have already heard, the rate of intereſt in Holland is from two to three per cent. on mortgages. In our funds they receive three and a half; and it is not likely they will leave their money at home at two per cent. and diſpoſe of that at a greater intereſt. Beſides, Sir, the mode of raiſing money in Holland will be by ſubſcription. Some large houſe will open, and the leſſer merchants will ſubſcribe 100l. or 1000 gilders, for which bonds will be given; and theſe will be negociated like our India bonds. The next objection, Sir, is that it will encourage the intereſt to be ſpent out of the kingdom: undoubtedly it will; and is it not ſo at preſent? Another objection is, Sir, that as collateral ſecurity is required, the large houſes will engroſs all the buſineſs of commiſſions. They will certainly have more, and they always have had; therefore no conſiderable difference will be made by this bill. The laſt objection is, that it will encourage ſmuggling, as the borrower, being at the mercy of the lender, will be obliged to take in contraband goods belonging to the Dutch, and carry them to the Weſt Indies. This, Sir, is very eaſily anſwered. In the firſt place, Sir, the planter will ſcarcely borrow 15 or 20,000l. to pay back in a year. The way I imagine it will be is for ten years certain at leaſt, and during that time the borrower is as independent of the lender as if he did not owe him one farthing. Therefore you ſee, Sir, this objection is of no conſequence at all; for, at the expiration of ten or fifteen years, the planter may pay off the mortgage. Theſe, Sir, are the ſeveral objections which have been urged againſt the bill, and which, I think, I have anſwered to the ſatisfaction of the committee. I had the honour of making this motion two years paſt, and it was loſt by a ſmall majority. Since the great injury credit has of late received, I conceive this bill to be doubly neceſſary, as the preſent ſcarcity of cash prevents the planters from proceeding; and if they are not enabled to go on, the conſequences will be very fatal to them and the mother country. It was my intention to have made this motion, even if this confuſion had not happened, and I hope the committee are ſatisfied of the propriety and expediency of it. I therefore move, Sir, that it is the opinion of this committee, that a bill to encourage foreigners to lend money on the eſtates of Britiſh ſubjects in the Weſt Indies, and to enable them to recover, by application to the court of Chancery, under proper reſtrictions, their property, would be highly beneficial

eneficial to this country, and con-
ribute to encourage and extend the
ultivation of lands in the ſugar
ſlands.

Mr. Dowdeſwell.—Sir, I riſe up to
econd the motion of my honourable
riend. He has entered ſo minutely
nto it, and anſwered the ſeveral ob-
ections ſo particularly, that I have
othing farther to ſay at preſent.
The utility of this bill is very plain.
t is, Sir, to ſupply a body of people
ith money at an eaſier rate than it
an be had at preſent, and it is found-
d on the true principles of commerce.
ſhall therefore content myſelf with
nerely ſeconding it, ſince my ho-
ourable friend has ſo ably and fully
ated it, reſerving what may be fur-
her ſaid, ſhould any other objections
e made.

The motion was agreed to without
ppoſition.

Jan. 25. Mr. T. Townſhend.—Sir,
riſe in conſequence of a motion which
made previous to the holidays, for
n enquiry into the expedition to St.
incent's. I could wiſh, Sir, as I am
eſirous that gentlemen would inform
hemſelves fully of the matter, that it
ay be put off for a time; and ſhould
is motion be aſſented to, I ſhall alſo
ove, that copies of the original in-
ructions ſent to the governor of the
ded iſlands, reſpecting the Caribbs,
e laid before the Houſe, as alſo co-
es of the report which the com-
ittee of merchants made to the board
trade, upon a queſtion of the pro-
riety of tranſporting the Caribbs to
nother part of the world. Several
pers are to be laid before the Houſe
-day; therefore, that a ſufficient
me may be allowed to peruſe them,
purpoſe moving, that this day fort-
ght be appointed for the enquiry.
that time ſome intereſting intelli-
nce may be received, and indeed I
pected ſome letters myſelf before
is. I ſhall likewiſe, when I know
e fate of this motion, move, that if
y material intelligence ſhould in
e intermediate time arrive, it
laid before the Houſe. An ac-
aintance of mine whom I met re-
ved a letter dated the 20th of Nov.
d if private letters have been re-
ved, I make no doubt but govern-
nt has had advice. A report in-
deed prevails abroad, but upon what
foundation I cannot pretend to ſay,
that government has lately thought
proper to ſtop the expedition. Whe-
ther it has, or has not, I am not to
determine. I ſhall therefore move,
Sir, that the hearing of this matter be
put off to this day fortnight.

Lord North.—Sir, I could wiſh it
had been convenient to the honour-
able member to have had it ſooner;
but as it is, I aſſent with all my heart
to his motion. With reſpect, Sir, to
any intelligence, I believe none has
been received of any conſequence.
Within this day or two ſome may have
arrived, which I am not yet acquaint-
ed with; but nothing material ſince
the honourable gentleman made his
motion has, I am ſure, been received.
As to papers and inſtructions to be
laid before the Houſe, every paper
which may be ſerviceable ſhall be pro-
duced; and with reſpect to the ex-
pedition being diſcontinued, that, Sir,
I can anſwer with certainty: it is not,
I aſſure you.

The former motion was withdrawn,
and this day fortnight appointed.

Mr. Mackworth preſented a peti-
tion from a ſet of gentlemen, praying
that they may be incorporated, for
the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing a glaſs ma-
nufactory; and that the joint ſtock
ONLY, and not their private fortunes,
be ſubjected to the payment of their
debts.

Several members enquiring if it was
a monopoly, and Mr. Fuller deſiring
the petiton might be read again, Mr.
Mackworth, in defence of it, aroſe
and addreſſed himſelf to the Speaker
in the following manner:

Sir, I was unwilling to take up the
time of the Houſe, or I ſhould at firſt
have explained the intention and na-
ture of this petition. It is not to
have an excluſive right that the gen-
tlemen wiſh, and nothing can poſ-
ſibly be farther from a monopoly. It
is, Sir, to introduce and encourage a
ſpecies of manufactory hitherto ſup-
poſed to be unknown in this country,
or, at leaſt if known, ſo little prac-
tiſed, that we are obliged to import
from France, to a conſiderable amount
annually, large glaſſes, ſome of which
are valued at 400l. and 500l. each.
The object of this petition, Sir, is to
have

have that branch entirely within ourſelves, and to keep the money within the kingdom. It is a great national concern, from which the revenue will be benefited; and the more it is conſidered, the more I am perſuaded it will be approved of. The gentlemen, Sir, who are deſirous of eſtabliſhing ſo uſeful and noble a manufactory, embark in it at a great riſque; they do not wiſh, Sir, to exclude any other ſet of gentlemen: all they requeſt is a ſecurity for themſelves. It is gentlemen of independent fortunes only that will embark in ſuch hazardous undertakings; and many that can afford to advance 5000l. would be ruined, ſhould the reſt of their fortunes be ſubjected to the payment of the debts contracted for the forwarding of the manufactory. They purpoſe to build proper houſes; and the expences they muſt neceſſarily be at will not only be great, but a conſiderable time muſt elapſe before a farthing can be returned. Therefore all they deſire, Sir, is that their joint ſtock only may be ſubjected. It is a great national concern, whereby the public revenue will be encreaſed, and a very uſeful manufactory eſtabliſhed among us, which will afford to us thoſe glaſſes we are obliged to import at leaſt one third leſs, if not for half of what we pay at preſent. I therefore move, Sir, that this petition be referred to a reſpectable committee.

The committee named for this purpoſe by Mr. Mackworth, and appointed by the Houſe: Mr. Pultney, Mr. Dowdeſwell, Capt. Phipps, Mr. Preſcot, Mr. Dyſon, Mr. Fuller, Mr. Cooper, and T. Townſhend.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE love of novelty, it is generally allowed, is a leading paſſion in man; and though by our natural deſire of change we cannot continue in the ſame path long together, we ſhould be very wary in the leaving an even and ſmooth path, leſt, by ill luck, we ſhould unfortunately follow a worſe. I am led into this train of thinking on account of the reſtleſs and turbulent diſpoſitions of a ſet of men, who, having received the emoluments provided by the church of England for the ſupport and maintenance of her paſtors, are now endeavouring to root up the foundations of this holy fabric, under pretences of a tender conſcience. If theſe men will calmly and candidly give an attentive ear, I will, as far as in my power lies, endeavour to remove their objections to (at leaſt, I hope, prove) the utility of a ſubſcription to the articles of the church here eſtabliſhed.

Is there a church, of what kind ſoever, in the world, but what ſets down particular things as the articles of her faith? If there is, ſuch a church muſt be catholic, in the ſtricteſt ſenſe of the word. However, I believe, I may venture to aſſert there is not ſuch a one in reality, that every different church obſerves different tenets, and that it is the particular care, at leaſt ought to be, of the paſtors of ſuch a church to preſerve the ſame pure and unmixed; and can this be done by any other means than by requiring the aſſent and conſent to thoſe particular tenets of the perſons who are admitted as teachers of the doctrine of that church? If this is allowed me, the church of England is not ſingular in her demands; ſhe does no more than every mother careful of her offſpring ſhould do; and is to be praiſed, not condemned for her care.

"But, ſay the petitioners, this is not the caſe, this is not the point we contend for; we, who as Chriſtians can boaſt the happineſs of a divine revelation, cannot, will not ſubſcribe to articles of faith drawn up by frail men like ourſelves, who may be deceived, and who but ourſelves is to anſwer for ſuch a miſtaken faith? We readily and heartily ſubſcribe to the ſacred ſcriptures, and we beg leave to interpret them as ſeems beſt to us." But ſurely this is unfair dealing; for as the members of the eſtabliſhed church here profeſs a ſincere belief in the ſcripture doctrines, &c.

the petitioners firſt ſhew us clearly
at our articles are not founded upon
uth, that they are falſe doctrine,
nd then we may be perſuaded to give
em up; otherwiſe let them retain
e force they have hitherto done.

I muſt now beg leave to ſhew the
ad conſequences, which would at-
nd the preſent ſcheme theſe men
ave of ſubſcribing to the ſcripture,
the manner they wiſh to ſettle it.

Numberleſs are the different ſorts
Chriſtians, and all profeſs the
ripture for their creed. How then
n their different opinions ariſe but
om the different expoſitions made
pon the ſacred writings? This I
all make a point: they cannot all
true; one and only one can be the
ue and proper ſenſe, and of conſe-
uence only one ſect can profeſs it.
hope the church of England has this
ory on her ſide of the queſtion, that
r tenets and articles of faith are
e neareſt the truth of any other ſo-
ety of religion in the world. Should
en an unlimited ſubſcription to the
ripture be allowed to thoſe who
ant to enter into her fold as ſhep-
rds of the flock therein, what ſe-
rity would ſhe have, that under
ch a diſguiſe men of principles the
oſt contradictory to her's ſhould not
admitted, to the utter ruin and de-
uction of her? Her members would
en be obliged alike to liſten to the
believing Arian and Socinian, the
aſphemous methodiſt, the hypo-
itical preſbyterian, the idolatrous
oman catholic, or the ſtiff quaker,
the pure paſtor and profeſſor of her
n doctrine. By this means ſhe would ſoon be reduced to a chaos of religion, if I may uſe the expreſſion, and her rational and ſound tenets muſt give place to abſurd dreams of a ſet of ignorant, not to ſay wicked enthuſiaſts.

Such, I imagine, would be the fatal conſequences attending ſuch a ſubſcription, which I moſt ſincerely pray that God for whoſe ſervice our church was founded, may never come to paſs; and alſo that he would graciouſly condeſcend to ſet thoſe points of our religion in a true light to us, which the worthy and learned founders of this church, through the frailty of nature, may have miſtaken.

I ſhall conclude with a friendly ſummons to thoſe clergymen who appeared as leaders or abettors of this petition, hoping they will have a greater regard to the Chriſtian religion, than to breed more ſchiſm in it; that they will leave the aſſociation they have formed to their ſhame, and not be drawn away to the deſtruction of their reputations, or danger of their ſouls, in attempting to ſap the foundations of that church whoſe protection they claim, by a ſet of men who would eſteem her deſtruction their greateſt glory; by which they will prove themſelves valuable to the Chriſtian religion, and the world will excuſe them as men, who, having ſeen the error they were in, ingenuouſly confeſſed the ſame, and immediately diſclaimed it.

I am, Sir,

N—ſhire, Your conſtant reader,

June 28. *Philo Eccleſiæ & Veritatis.*

Account of a new and ſingular Species of OAK.

(*In a Letter from* JOHN ZEPHANIAH HOLWELL, *Eſq. F. R. S.*)

SIR, *Exeter, Feb.* 24.

N my rambles through this city,
I have been tempted to viſit the
rſery of Mr. William Lucombe, of
Thomas, on the report of a very
traordinary and new ſpecies of oak,
t diſcovered and propagated by
at ingenious gardener; and as this
ant appears to me capable of prov-
an ineſtimable acquiſition to this
ngdom, I cannot reſiſt the deſire I feel of communicating to you ſome particulars relative to its hiſtory and character.

About ſeven years paſt, Mr. Lucombe ſowed a parcel of acorns, ſaved from a tree of his own growth, of the iron or wainſcot ſpecies. When they came up, he obſerved one amongſt them that kept his leaves throughout the winter. Struck with the phænomenon, he cheriſhed, and

paid

paid particular attention to it, and propagated, by grafting ſome thouſands from it, which I had the pleaſure of ſeeing, eight days ago, in high flouriſhing beauty and verdure, notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the winter. Its growth is ſtraight, and handſome as fir; its leaves ever-green; and the wood is thought, by the beſt judges, in hardneſs and ſtrength to exceed all other oak. He makes but one ſhoot in the year, viz. in May, and continues growing without interruption: whereas other oaks ſhoot twice, namely, in May and in Auguſt. But the peculiar and ineſtimable part of its character is, the amazing quickneſs of its growth, which I imagine may be attributed (in ſome degree at leaſt) to its making but one ſhoot in the year; for I believe all trees that ſhoot twice are for ſome time at a ſtand before they make the ſecond.

I had the curioſity to take the dimenſions of the parent tree, (ſeven years old) and ſome of the grafts: the firſt meaſured 21 feet high, and full 20 inches in the girt; a graft of four years old 16 feet high, and full 14 inches in the girt: the firſt he grafted is ſix years old, and has outſhot his parent two feet in height. The parent-tree ſeems to promiſe his acorns ſoon, as he bloſſoms, and forms his foot ſtalks ſtrong, and the cup upon the foot-ſtalk with the appearance of the acorn, which, with a little more age, will ſwell to perfection.

This oak is diſtinguiſhed in this country by the title of the Lucombe Oak. His ſhoots in general are from four to five feet every year; ſo that he will, in the ſpace of thirty or forty years, out-grow in altitude and girt the common oak of a hundred. I have a walking-pole full five feet long, a ſide ſhoot from one of the grafts, only a year and a half old. From the ſimilarity of the leaves of this oak to thoſe of the iron or wainſcot oak, it appears to be a deſcendant from that ſpecies, though it differs from it in every other particular. Several gentlemen round this neighbourhood, and in the adjoining counties of Cornwall and Somerſet, have planted them, and they are found to flouriſh in all ſoils.

[*Phil. Tranſ.*]

Obſervations on the milky Appearance of ſome Spots of Water in the Sea. By *Capt.* Newland.

IT has been remarked by ſeveral navigators, on their paſſage from Mocha to Bombay, Surat, &c. that they had diſcovered in the night ſpots of water as white as milk, and could never aſſign any reaſon for it; and many have been ſo much alarmed, that they have immediately hove to and ſounded; but I never heard of any body ever getting ground. In my paſſage acroſs thoſe ſeas in the Kelſall, I diſcovered all of a ſudden, about eight in the evening, the water all round me as white as milk, intermixt with ſtreaks or ſerpentine lines of black water. I immediately drew a bucket of it, and carried it to the light, where it appeared juſt as other water. I drew ſeveral more, and found it the ſame: ſome I kept till the next morning, when I could perceive no difference from that alongſide. We had run by the log 50 miles from the time we firſt obſerved it till day-light, and during all that time the water continued white as milk, but at full day-light it was of its uſual colour. The next evening, about ſeven, the water appeared again as white as before. I then drew a bucket, and carried it to a very dark place; and holding my head cloſe to the bucket, I could perceive with my naked eye an innumerable quantity of animalcules floating about alive, which enlightened that ſmall body of water to an amazing degree. From thence I conclude that the whole maſs of water muſt be filled with this ſmall fiſh ſpawn or animalcules, and that this is without doubt the reaſon of the water's appearing white at night.

Two

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A LETTER *from* SICILY.

Cattania.

IN this city (which is looked upon as one of the moſt ancient cities in the world) are many remains of antiquity, but indeed moſt of them in a ruinous ſtate. One of the beſt preſerved, and the moſt entire, is a ſmall rotundo, which is now purged and purified from all the infection contracted by the heathen rites, and is become a Chriſtian church, dedicated to the Bleſſed Virgin, who has long been conſtituted univerſal legatee, and executrix to all the ancient goddeſſes, celeſtial, terreſtrial, and infernal; and indeed little more than the names are changed: the things continue pretty much the ſame as ever. The catholics themſelves do not attend to it; but it is not a little curious to conſider, how ſmall is the deviation in almoſt every article of their preſent rites from thoſe of the ancients. I have ſomewhere ſeen an obſervation which ſeems to be a juſt one: That during the long reign of heatheniſm, ſuperſtition had altogether exhauſted her talent for invention; and when a ſuperſtitious ſpirit ſeized Chriſtians, they were under a neceſſity of borrowing from their predeceſſors, and imitating ſome part of their idolatry. This appears to be literally the caſe. I took notice of it to a catholic, who is not the moſt zealous ſectary in the world, and who frankly owned the truth of the obſervation.

In ſome places the very ſame images ſtill remain: they have only chriſtened them; and what was Venus or Proſerpine is now Mary Magdalene or the Virgin. The ſame ceremonies are daily performed before theſe images, in the ſame language, and nearly in the ſame manner. The ſaints are perpetually coming down in perſon, and working miracles, as the heathen gods did of old. The walls of the temples are covered over with the vows of pilgrims, as they were formerly. The holy water, which was held in ſuch deteſtation by the firſt Chriſtians, is again revered, and ſprinkled about with the ſame devotion as in the time of paganiſm. The ſame incenſe is burned by prieſts arrayed in the ſame manner, with the ſame grimaces and genuflections, before the ſame images, and in the ſame temples too. In ſhort, ſo nearly do the rites coincide, that were the pagan high prieſt to come back, and reaſſume his functions, he would only have to learn a few new names, to get the maſs, the Paters, and the Aves by heart, which would be much eaſier to him, as they are in a language he underſtands, but which his modern ſucceſſors are often ignorant of. Some things, to be ſure, would puzzle him, and he would ſwear that all the myſteries of Eleuſis were nothing to the amazing myſtery of tranſubſtantiation —the only one that ever attempted to ſet both our underſtanding and our ſenſes at defiance, and baffles equally all the faculties both of the ſoul and body. He would, likewiſe, be a good deal at a loſs to account for the ſtrange metamorphoſis of ſome of his old friends. "That, he would ſay, I well remember, was the ſtatue of Venus Meretrix, and was only worſhipped by the looſe and voluptuous. She ſeems to be wonderfully improved ſince you made her a Chriſtian; for I find ſhe is now become the great protectreſs of ſanctity and of virtue.—Juno too, who was ſo implacable and ſo revengeful, you have ſoftened down into a very moderate ſort of deity; for I obſerve you addreſs her with as little fear or ceremony as any of the reſt of them. I wiſh you would make the Furies Chriſtians too, for ſurely they would be much the better for it." —But obſerving the figure of St. Anthony, he would exclaim with aſtoniſhment: "But what do I behold! Jupiter, the ſovereign of gods and men, with a ragged cloak over his ſhoulders! What a humiliating ſpectacle! Well do I remember with what awe we bent before that once reſpectable image. But what has become of the thunderbolt which he

held in his hand to chaſtiſe the world, and what is that he has got in its place?" His conductor would tell him, that it was only a piece of rope, with knots upon it, to chaſtiſe himſelf; adding, that he was now doing penance for his long uſurpation, and that the thunder had long ago been put into much better hands. However, he would ſoon find, that even theſe ſaints very often change their names, according to the enthuſiaſtic caprice of the people; and from this verſatility he would ſtill be in hopes, in proceſs of time, to ſee his friend Jupiter reaſſume his bolt and his dignity.

Do you remember old Huet, the greateſt of all originals? One day, as he paſſed the ſtatue of Jupiter in the capitol, he pulled off his hat, and made him a low bow. A jacobite gentleman, who obſerved it, aſked him why he paid ſo much reſpect to that old gentleman? — For the ſame reaſon, replied Huet, that you pay ſo much reſpect to the Pretender. Beſides, added he, I think there is rather a greater probability that his turn will come round again, than that of your hero; I ſhall therefore endeavour to keep well with him, and hope he will never forget that I took notice of him in the time of his adverſity.

Indeed, within the courſe of my own obſervation, I can recollect ſome of the moſt capital ſaints in the kalendar, who have been diſgraced by the people, and new names given to their ſtatues. When we were in Portugal laſt war, the people of Caſtel Branco were ſo enraged at St. Antonio, for allowing the Spaniards to plunder their town, contrary, as they affirmed, to his expreſs agreement with them, that they broke many of his ſtatues to pieces; and one that had been more revered than the reſt, they took the head off, and clapped on one of St. Francis in its place, whoſe name the ſtatue ever after retained. Even the great St. Januarius himſelf, I am told, was in very imminent danger during the laſt famine at Naples. A Swiſs gentleman aſſured me, that he had heard them load him with abuſe and invective; and declared point blank, that if he did not procure them corn by ſuch a time, he ſhould no longer be their ſaint. However, ſuch inſtances are but rare; and in general the poor catholics are fully indemnified for theſe ſudden fits of paſſion and reſentment, from the full perſuaſion of the immediate preſence and protection of their beloved patrons.

I have obſerved, with pleaſure, that glow of gratitude and affection that has animated their countenances; and am perſuaded that the warmth of enthuſiaſtic devotion they feel before their favourite ſaints, particularly their female ones, muſt have ſomething extremely delightful in it, reſembling, perhaps, the pure and delicate ſenſations of the moſt reſpectful love. I own I have ſometimes envied them their feelings, and in my heart curſed the pride of reaſon and philoſophy, with all its cool and taſteleſs triumphs, that lulls into a kind of ſtoical apathy theſe moſt exquiſite ſenſations of the ſoul. Who would not chuſe to be deceived, when the deception raiſes in him theſe delicious paſſions that are ſo worthy of the human heart, and for which, of all others, it ſeems to be the moſt fitted? But if once you have ſteeled it over with the hard and impenetrable temper of philoſophy, theſe fine-ſpun threads of weakneſs and affection, that were ſo pliable, and ſo eaſily tied, become hard and inflexible, and for ever loſe that delicate tone of ſenſibility, that puts them into a kind of uniſon and vibration with every object around us; for it is certainly true, what has been ſaid of one part of our ſpecies, and may almoſt with equal juſtice be applied to the whole,

That to their weakneſs half their charms we owe.

I remember Dr. Tiſſot told me, he had a patient that actually died of love for Chriſt; and when in the laſt extremity, ſeemed ſtill to enjoy the greateſt happineſs, calling upon him with all the fondneſs of the moſt enthuſiaſtic paſſion. And from what I have often obſerved before the ſtatues of the Virgin and St. Agatha, I am perſuaded they have many inamoratos that would willingly lay down their lives for them.

Now, pray, do not you think too, that this perſonal kind of worſhip is much better adapted to the capacities of

f the vulgar, than the more pure and ublime modes of it, which would only ıſtract and confound their ſimple nderſtandings, unaccuſtomed to ſpeulation, and that certainly require omething groſs and material, ſome bject of ſenſe to fix their attention? This even ſeems to have been the pinion of ſome of the ſacred writers, ho often repreſent God under ſome aterial form.

Were you to attempt to give a ountry fellow an idea of the Deity—ere you to tell him of a Being that immaterial, and yet whoſe eſſence enetrates all matter — who has exted from all eternity, and whoſe exenſion is equally boundleſs with his uration—who fills and pervades milons of worlds, and animates every object they contain—and who, in the ſublime language of our poet,

Tho' chang'd thro' all, is yet in all the ſame,
Great in the earth, as in th' ætherial frame:
Warms in the ſun, refreſhes in the breeze,
Glows in the ſtars, and bloſſoms in the trees:
Lives thro' all life, extends thro' all extent,
Spreads undivided, operates unſpent.
To him no high, no low, no great, no ſmall,
He fills, he bounds, connects and equals all.

Now, what do you imagine he would think of ſuch a Being? I am afraid his underſtanding would be ſo bewildered that he could not think at all; but ſet up before him the figure of a fine woman, with a beautiful child in her arms, and tell him ſhe can procure him every thing he wants, he knows perfectly what he is about, feels himſelf animated by the object, and prays to her with all his might.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

MODERN MANNERS.

A SKETCH.

NOTHING ſurely can equal the luxury of this nation. It is diſeaſe of a very late date, but carıed to ſuch extremes as the ancient erſians alone could vye with. Our thers were ſimple in their maners, and in our own memories we nd an amazing alteration.

But the luxury of the nobles of this alm is of the moſt ridiculous and ontemptible nature. Inſtead of that enerous open hoſpitality we have an dea of from the deſcriptions we meet ith of their progenitors, their elenant villas are deſerted. Thoſe deghtful ſcenes, the ancient manſions plenty, ſtand only as ſad monuents of the ill taſte and vitiated manrs of their abſent owners. It is mpoſſible for minds to enjoy the ruıl pleaſures that are ſo totally abrbed in diſſipation; and I make no oubt, as every thing is now governed faſhion, but the ſmall portion of me which cuſtom obliges them to end in the country, is, in their inions, the moſt irkſome and diſgreeable part of the year, which to tional ſouls would be the only true joyment this world can poſſibly ford.

What ſhame and confuſion muſt the reflections of an elevated mind, exhilarated by the ſummer views of thoſe charming but abandoned ſeats, throw upon the recreant poſſeſſors, who, utterly unable to reliſh the exquiſite delights of ſolitude and contemplation in theſe inſpiring receſſes, which are only kept in order as appendages of their ſtate, are dancing, exactly like monkeys, in a round of ceremony and grimace, the moſt ridiculous, the moſt circumſcribed, and the moſt deteſtable that could poſſibly be impoſed upon the human race as a puniſhment for the moſt abominable crimes!

Cuſtom or faſhion, the vogue, or whatever you pleaſe to call it, is the ſtrangeſt, unaccountable, motley figure of a monſter, that ever led a giddy, thoughtleſs crew of followers into a courſe of actions, too ſilly and abſurd even for the ſtage to exhibit, without ſcandalizing an audience of boys.

It is obſervable that vacant minds are the fondeſt of play or trifling amuſements, ſo as to keep up ſome intercourſe between the ſoul and body. Children, for inſtance, would be utterly loſt in a ſtate of ſtupefaction, did not their little diverſions keep

the mind in motion. In like manner would the nobles of this land be totally ſubdued by inſenſibility, were they not elevated into a ſphere of action, ſuitable to their intellects, by *cards and dice*.

Surely there can be no more abilities required in throwing a dice, than in pitching a farthing, which a child would do with much more dexterity than a duke; and I dare ſay, if he had twenty thouſand pounds, he would venture it all upon one caſt with the ſame noble, enthuſiaſtic magnanimity of ſoul.

I know not how it is, but I never can hear of an Engliſh gentleman loſing his inheritance at the gaming-table, but I think of the ſchool-maſter with the birchen rod, and wiſh, from the very bottom of my ſoul, that the government, by an act of parliament, would inſtitute ſevere pedagogues to take care of theſe hulky lads of fortune.

How inexpreſſibly contemptible muſt that life be which is taken up in ceremony and parade! I know what it is to be interrupted by a ſingle viſitor, or a friend, when the mind is engaged in any worthy purſuit: ſuch a circumſtance alone will unhinge a man for a whole day, and throw him upon chance, and the public, for his remaining entertainment. What then muſt be the conſequence of the uſeleſs levees of our men of faſhion? Who can ſee, without indignation, a parcel of powdered baboons bowing and ſcraping at one another, with all the importance of buſineſs and conſequence, who have nothing at all to ſay or do, who are unable to ſpeak a word but what would make one ſick to hear, and incapable of any actions but at the gaming-table, the play, or the opera, &c. and thoſe of ſuch a nature as always diſguſt every man of taſte or ſentiment.

As trivial as our great men appear in their actions, ſo are they in the manner they exhauſt their fortunes. Like filly ſpendthrifts, their money is ſquandered away nobody knows how. There is nothing to be ſeen for the thouſands that are conſumed. No ſtate, no grandeur, or magnanimity. They are always poor, and keep poor company: ſuch as a few neceſſitous ſharpers form their acquaintance, and two or three gamblers or jockeys compoſe their retinue. If they can raiſe a little money out of their ſhattered fortunes, they venture it all at Newmarket, and have the extreme honour to be ſtript of every ſhilling by ſome noted, cunning, low-bred gambler. When the fury of travelling takes them in the head, away they fly to France, and diſgrace their country. Here our nobles flock like birds of paſſage, and afford much paſtime as well as profit to the inhabitants.

As the manners of the great, let them be what they will, generally deſcend to their inferiors, ſo have we univerſally catched the plague of effeminacy, and are totally degenerated from the ſimplicity and noble principles of our forefathers, from thoſe habits and cuſtoms which alone can keep us from ſlavery and deſtruction.

Our merchants are as profuſe and delicate as our nobles; their wives are as frolickſome and faſhionable as our ladies of quality. Our tradeſmen live like princes, their ſons are fine gentlemen, and their daughters are as gay as ducheſſes. Our common people are profligate and extravagant.

The character of a beau, which had uſed to be the ſcoff of our Britiſh youth, is now become univerſal among them. The appearance of a Frenchman, his dreſs, his levity, his gait and loquacity, which formerly ſet every Engliſhman a laughing, is now entirely adopted in this country. We have got all that *nothingneſs* of character, that eternal jabbering to no purpoſe, for which the French only were remarkable.

It would be ridiculous to deſcend to particulars in circumſtances that nobody will diſpute; but it is impoſſible to keep one's temper upon this occaſion, without launching into invectives. To have before one the extraordinary actions of our country, and be civil at the ſame time, is more than any man can anſwer for. I am not naturally ſplenetic; but if I were a Pope or a Churchill, methinks I could at this moment *laſh this driveling age*.

Perſonal abuſe, and eſpecially that kind of ſcandal which at preſent prevails, whereby the libidinous tranſ-

action

actions of individuals are expoſed to public view with rather incentives for imitation than abhorrence, I deteſt, and think them of all things the moſt unpardonable; but if we will write upon the people, we muſt deſcribe them as they really are. If the picture is juſt, it is warrantable; if it is a ridiculous one, they are to blame, and not the author. Let them mend their manners, and I will write panegyric, for I love to praiſe worthy actions; but till then they muſt excuſe me.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

OF all the vices with which the preſent age is affected, none ſeems ſo prevalent, none ſo diſregarded, as that heinous ſin of profane curſing and ſwearing. All ages and all conditions have caught the dangerous infection; the peer, the labourer, the decrepit old man, the liſping infant, are alike diſtempered, and each in his turn daily makes uſe of the ſame horrid imprecations, boldly calling down the vengeance of the Deity, who hath ſaid, *thou ſhalt not take his name in vain*, upon their own and each other's heads. I ſay, that Almighty Power in whom we live and move, and have our being, hath in direct and poſitive terms told us, that the man who taketh his name in vain ſhall not be held guiltleſs. Shall we then dare ſo frequently to break this article of the Decalogue, when truth and juſtice have declared the guilt in doing it, when ſuch impending danger threatens the wretch, and ſeems every moment ready to cruſh him? Sure every one, whoſe guide is *reaſon* and *religion*, would avoid ſo dangerous, nay ſo fruitleſs a ſin as this, for fruitleſs it certainly is: like many other vices, it brings with it no temporal advantage, and ſerves no other purpoſe but the falſe opinion of making a man's aſſertion of conſequence.

Avarice heaps up gold, and though it dares not uſe it, yet it has heartfelt ſatisfaction in turning o'er and o'er its upheaped ſtores; diſhoneſty brings, perhaps, a timely ſupply to the neceſſities of a villain, and keeps him without the melancholy walls of a loathſome dungeon; gluttony and drunkenneſs ſatiate the appetites of thoſe who are their reſpective votaries; adultery and fornication ſatisfy the deſires of an heated imagination; and even murder, the moſt ſhocking of all crimes, pleaſes with the thought of drawing a veil over malpractices we have been guilty of, which if diſcovered might bring us to due puniſhment here; at leaſt, it is often the cruel effect of revenge, through the common though falſe notion among men, that revenge is ſweet. All theſe ſins we ſee have the probability of effecting ſome wicked purpoſes we may have in agitation, and may be proper inſtruments of bringing them to paſs; but *ſwearing* can anſwer none but that of giving us a ſeeming conſequence, as I ſaid before, though it here alſo miſſes its aim; for the expreſſions of the ſwearer are now become ſo common as only to be conſidered as mere cyphers, at leaſt expletives in diſcourſe. Indeed, the rational part of mankind conſider the affirmations of the common ſwearer as doubtful and futile, and the more ſo in proportion to the number of oaths that accompany them. To what a wretched ebb muſt a man's reputation be ſunk, who thinks he is not to be credited, unleſs he confirms whatever he advances with the moſt ſolemn imprecations!

Let us then endeavour to forſake a vice ſo replete with danger, folly, and madneſs, nor boldly call down the judgements of an offended God upon ourſelves and others, leſt at ſome time he ſhould viſit us with thoſe very curſes we have wickedly deſired he would afflict us with.

I am, Sir,
Your conſtant reader
And admirer,
N—ſhire. PHILOSOR.

The

The CELESTIAL EXILE.

An ANCIENT TALE.

APOLLO, provoked at Jupiter's diſturbing the heavens with his thunder in the brighteſt days, determined to revenge himſelf of the Cyclops who forged the bolts, and ſlew them with his arrows. Mount Ætna immediately ceaſed to diſgorge its ſtorms of curling flames; no longer were heard the ſtrokes of the terrible hammers, which ſtriking the anvil, excited the groans of the deep caverns of the earth, and of the abyſſes of the ſea. Iron and braſs being no longer poliſhed by the Cyclops, began to ruſt. Vulcan quits his forge in a rage; mounts, tho' lame, with ſpeed towards Olympus; arrives ſweating, and covered with duſt, in the aſſembly of the Gods, and makes bitter complaints. Jupiter is provoked at Apollo, drives him out of heaven, and hurls him headlong to the earth. His empty chariot performs of itſelf its uſual courſe, to give the day and night to men, with a regular change of the ſeaſons. Apollo, ſtript of his rays, was forced to turn ſhepherd, and tend the flocks of king Admetus. He played on the flute, and all the other ſwains came to ſhady elms, on the border of a limpid fountain, to hear his ſongs. Till then they had led a ſavage and brutal life; they knew but to tend, to ſhear, and milk their ſheep, and make cheeſes: the whole country was like a frightful deſart.

Apollo quickly taught all the ſhepherds the arts which can render their life agreeable. He ſung the flowers, with which the Spring is crowned, the perfumes ſhe ſheds, and the verdure which riſes under her ſteps. He afterwards ſung the delightful nights of Summer, when the Zephyrs revive mankind, and the dew quenches the thirſt of the earth. He likewiſe mingled in his ſongs the golden fruits with which Autumn rewards the huſbandman's toils, and the repoſe of Winter, when the ſportful youth dance before the fire. At laſt he repreſented the gloomy woods which cover the mountains, and the hollow vallies, where rivers, by a thouſand windings, ſeem to ſport amidſt the laughing meadows. Thus he taught the ſwains what are the charms of a country-life, when we know how to taſte the bounties of ſimple nature. The ſhepherds, with their pipes, ſoon ſaw themſelves happier than kings, and their cottages attracted in crowds the uncorrupted joys which fly the gilded palace: the Sports, the Smiles, the Graces, every where attended the innocent ſhepherdeſſes. Every day was a feſtival. Nothing now was heard but the warbling of birds, or the ſoft breath of the Zephyrs ſporting in the branches of the trees, or the murmurs of a lucid rill falling from the rocks, or the ſongs with which the Muſes inſpired the ſwains who attended Apollo. This God taught them to obtain the prize in the race, and to pierce with arrows the hinds and the ſtag.—The Gods themſelves grew jealous of the ſhepherds, and thinking their life ſweeter than all their own glory, recalled Apollo to Olympus.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AT the time when the ancient Britons firſt became known to the Romans, they were obſerved to entertain the moſt exalted notions of liberty: their actions proved the fact, and plainly diſcovered the reigning principle. Conſcious of the worth of that valuable privilege, they were ſtrenuous in ſupporting their own claim, and ready to allow the claim of others. Of this we are informed in theſe lines of the poet:

Ecce Britannorum mos eſt laudabilis iſte,
Ut bibat arbitrio pocula quiſque ſuo.

Though theſe people were entirely ignorant of the true God, though they were wholly uninſtructed in the myſteries of revealed religion, yet they

they preſerved the higheſt veneration for, and allowed to every man his right to, the liberty of practiſing that excellent virtue, temperance. Not one amongſt them was compelled to drink more liquor than his own appetite dictated to him; ſo that if any one fell into a debauch, the fault, and of courſe the ſhame, fell upon himſelf.

Thus appeared that juſt value the ancient Britons ſet upon liberty; thus they made it evident, how great was their regard for virtue. And we too are Britons: but oh, how fallen! how changed! We too are ſticklers for liberty, and inſiſt upon being indulged in the exerciſe of it; but, alas! we forget to grant the ſame indulgence to others. They were enveloped in thick darkneſs, loſt in the miſt of ignorance: we boaſt ſuperior illumination; yet they maintained a ſteady attachment to virtue, and both aſſerted and permitted the free exerciſe of it: we inſiſt upon our right to be as wicked as we pleaſe, yet will not allow others to be otherwiſe than as wicked as ourſelves; at leaſt we contend ſtrongly for that prerogative.

I need not tell the reader how common the practice is to urge, and even to compel men to drink more than they are able to bear; nor do I need to enlarge upon the ſatisfaction ſome men find in gaining an advantage over another in this way; the fact is too certain to admit of a diſpute, and too notorious to want a publication. It will be ſufficient for me, if I can, in ſome degree, point out the wickedneſs of the cuſtom, and the unhappy tendency of it.

Do we derive this cuſtom from the Roman invaders, or from ſome other of thoſe nations, who have ſince taken up their abode in this iſland? If ſo, the Welch may boaſt a more illuſtrious anceſtry than we can. Have we introduced the cuſtom in conſequence of that clearer light, which the Author of all good has favoured us with? If ſo, we have debaſed our original, and poured contempt upon that very Being, who is our chief benefactor, and who certainly will, who unavoidably muſt, reſent the indignity.

Drunkenneſs is a vice that reduces the drunkard below the ſtandard of the meaneſt brute in the brute creation. Theſe are placed in a low eſtate, and furniſhed with powers equal to it, for wiſe and glorious ends, and they exert thoſe powers agreeably to the direction of the giver; but man, the lord of the creation, alſo furniſhed with abilities ſuitable to his ſtate, acts counter to the great deſign, and inſtead of uſing his powers he deprives himſelf of them. See the drunkard deprived of his reaſon, nay of his very ſenſes, wallowing like a hog in the mire, or ſtaggering in the midſt of unnumbered dangers, unable to guard himſelf againſt the ſlighteſt accident, though threatened with death in a thouſand forms; or perhaps raging like a fury, dealing deſtruction to all within his compaſs, and ſpreading deſolation with an extended arm, uttering the moſt ſhocking imprecations and horrid blaſphemies, defying hell to produce a more abandoned reprobate than himſelf, and daring heaven to execute vengeance upon him. Can this be eſteemed conſiſtent with the deſign of Eternal Wiſdom, which is eternally and univerſally good, and which therefore could not include, though it might permit ſuch enormities? Can this be eſteemed a conduct ſuitable to the ſuperior ſtation of man? Nay, would not any thing ſimilar to this be a diſgrace to the meaneſt reptile?

But ſo far are we from taking ſhame to ourſelves, that we impudently boaſt of theſe things. We are indeed grown up to ſuch maturity in wickedneſs as to plead one crime in excuſe for another. "I may be excuſed becauſe I was in liquor" is an apology frequently made by the offender, and as frequently admitted by the offended; as if to be guilty of one ſinful act were unpardonable, whilſt a complication of ſins might plead for one another.

Is it poſſible for man to be guilty of more enormous wickedneſs than this which we have been animadverting upon? Were we to conſult one of thoſe men whom we call ſavages, he would undoubtedly put his negative upon this queſtion; but wretched experience lays us under the neceſſity of giving it our affirmative. The man, who runs on in the practice of drunkenneſs, ſinks beneath the ſtand-

ard

ard of the meaneſt brute; but he, who can entice another to be a partaker of the ſame folly, ſets himſelf upon a level with the blackeſt devil. It is the province of devils to tempt men to commit ſin; it is the only gratification of their vengeful ire, at leaſt it is the only one we are permitted to know. When man invades this province, he does their drudgery, and by ſo doing he aſſumes their character; but when man aſſumes the character of a devil, he may, and frequently does exceed him in it. They may tempt, but they cannot compel; whereas one man makes it his pride to compel another to be worſe than the beaſts that periſh, and by this meaſure makes himſelf worſe than the devils, who exiſt only to be miſerable.

Diſeaſe and its companion, death, are the certain attendants, the ſwift purſuers of intemperance; and by theſe muſt be opened a ſcene that is frightful only to think of. When the ſoul is once ſeparated from the body, when the wretch is deprived of all thoſe pleaſures wherein he placed his whole delight, and oppoſed to what he cannot enjoy, to what his vitiated appetite cannot reliſh, how will he wiſh he had conſidered, in his day, the things that belonged to his peace! The time when this may happen is uncertain, though the thing itſelf be ſure. It is, one would imagine, ſcarcely poſſible, that a man can ſo far debilitate his intellectual faculties, as not to recollect that the inhabitants of the old world were eating, and drinking, and giving themſelves up a prey to luſt, when ſuddenly the flood came and ſwept them away, in a day which they thought not of, and at an hour when they were not aware. Let this be remembered!

THEOPHILUS.

AMYNTAS.

A PASTORAL FRAGMENT *from* GESNER.

AS poor Amyntas was returning one morning from the neighbouring foreſt with his hatchet in his hand, and a bundle of poles on his ſhoulder, he beheld a young oak planted by the ſide of a rapid ſtream. The violence of the current had waſhed the earth from its roots, and the dry trunk ſeemed to wait a ſpeedy and melancholy downfall. "What a pity is it, ſaid he, this young tree ſhould fall a prey to the waters! — No, it ſhall not be torn away by the roots, and made the ſport of the impetuous torrent." Then taking the poles from his ſhoulders, he drove them into the ground, making a hollow fence round the bottom of the tree, which he filled up with moiſt earth. Thus having ſecured the roots of the oak, he threw his hatchet over his ſhoulder, and enjoyed the ſatisfaction of ſurveying his labour, under the ſhadow of the drooping tree he had ſaved. He was about to return to the foreſts, to cut a freſh bundle of poles, when the dryad of the oak, ſpeaking in an hollow but enchanting voice from the trunk of the tree, addreſſed him thus:

"What ſhall I do for thee, young Shepherd, in return for this benevolent act? I know thou art poor, and haſt only five ewes in the world. What doſt thou wiſh for? Speak, and it is thine."

"O Nymph, replied the poor ſhepherd, if thou permitteſt me to name my wiſh, it is, That my neighbour Palemon, who has been ſick ever ſince harveſt, may be reſtored to health."

His requeſt was granted. Palemon recovered; and Amyntas alſo experienced the protection of the divinity: his flock was increaſed, his fruits, and his trees. He became a rich ſhepherd — A bright example, that the gods leave not BENEVOLENCE unrewarded.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have always had a particular aversion to any deviations from rectitude in every reſpect. You will, perhaps, eſteem me ſcrupulouſly nice, and affectedly delicate, when I tell you that I cannot bear exceſs nor extravagance in behaviour, in dreſs, or in food; nor yet miſapplication of words, vicious pronunciation, or ungrammatical language in converſation. There is one thing which gives me a particular diſguſt, which I obſerve many perſons guilty of—I mean the aſpirating of all words beginning with a vowel, and rejecting the aſpiration in thoſe which begin with an *h*. Such pronunciation, even from the nectareous lips of the fair, is ungraceful. In hopes that ſome of my acquaintance, who are guilty of this injuſtice to poor *h*, may, upon a fair hearing, be reconciled to him, I have taken the liberty to notify to the world the humble petition of injured *h*.

The humble Petition of diſcarded h,

Sheweth,

THAT many ladies, gentlemen, and likewiſe other perſons of different occupations, trades, character and diſpoſitions, to whom *h* uſed to have free acceſs, have now either totally forſaken, or aſſociated him with a company of ſtrangers, with which he cuts a moſt ridiculous figure. A young lady, to the great mortification of *h*, was obſerving the other day, that *ills* made a pretty contraſt with the valleys below, that the *ouſes* were prettily interſperſed among the woods, and that ſhe was fond of *earing* the *owls* in the evenings. She admires the *arbour* of Portſmouth, which contains ſo many ſhips of war. She is afraid at the prancing of a *orſe*, and yet is conſtantly ſhooting *harrows* at ſuſceptible *arts*. In the middle of ſummer ſhe drinks *hale* at her meals, and *beats hartichokes* without receiving any *arm* from them. She *ates ot* weather, but likes a clear *eaven*. And yet, I aſſure you, ſhe is a very *hamiable* young lady; ſhe *as* fine *air*, ſweet *bies*, quick *hears*, delicate *harms*, and a good *art*.

The clerk of our pariſh, at the concluſion of every prayer, takes in vain the exalted name of *Haman*, while the clergyman cries out, "*Oly*, *oly*, *oly*, Lord God of *Saba-both!*" and the clerk proceeds to ſay, "*Eaven* and *hearth* are full," &c. *Hell*, with theſe people, loſes all its *harſhneſs*, and becomes *ell*. This reminds me of a clergyman, who, having an impediment in his ſpeech, uſed to add an *h* after an *f*, and uſed to read, "O Lord *ſhave* the king;" and the clerk, out of complaiſance, or through the force of example, went on, "And mercifully *ſhear* us when we call upon thee." I mention this to prove the truth of the proverb, "that mocking is catching," and the ridiculouſneſs of ſuch pronunciation. A *anſome uſband*, *edlth*, and *appineſs ere* and *ere-after*, was a lady's wiſh, the other night. And this morning, meeting a gentleman lightly dreſſed, ſhe obſerved to him that he was very *hairy*. In ſhort, poor *h* is ſo frequently abuſed by people of all denominations, that he is obliged in this public manner moſt humbly to beg better uſage for the future, and to remind thoſe who thus wantonly injure him, that they cannot be *happy* without him. He hopes that this will be taken proper notice of, which will be deemed a great favour conferred on

Diſconſolate *H*, and

P. L. B.

The HISTORY *of* ADRASTUS *and* CAMILLA.

CAMILLA, the daughter of a merchant, whoſe wealth was but inconſiderable, had beauty ſufficient to attract the affection of a young gentleman of family and rank, whoſe real name we ſhall beg leave to conceal under that of Adraſtus. He ſoon found means to procure acceſs to his miſtreſs, concealing his quality from her father, to prevent him from entertaining any ſuſpicion of his intention. He ſucceeded ſo well in his deſign upon

Camilla, that ſhe became perfectly enamoured of him; and indeed his perſon and qualifications were ſuch as might well juſtify her paſſion for him. When he ſaw himſelf poſſeſſed of her heart, he propoſed a private marriage to her, telling her, that he could not hope for his father's conſent; but, as he was of a very advanced age, it might be concealed during his life; and when once he was his own maſter he would cauſe it to be ſolemnized publickly. The inexperienced Camilla too raſhly conſented, and accordingly they were married.

The ceremony being over, Camilla was eaſily prevailed on by her lover to go over with him to Ireland. There they lived for above a twelvemonth, without any viſible abatement appearing in the affection of Adraſtus, which, on the contrary, ſeemed to increaſe upon Camilla's being delivered of a daughter. Her happineſs, however, did not laſt long. Adraſtus, who was no novice in love intrigues, grew weary of her before the ſecond year was expired, and went over to England, telling her, that buſineſs of importance required his abſence for a ſhort time; but he would diſpatch it as ſoon as poſſible, and return to his Camilla upon the wings of love.

Camilla, at firſt, bore his abſence with reſignation, ſtill comforting herſelf with the hopes of his ſpeedy return: but when ſhe found that it greatly exceeded the time he had mentioned to her, ſhe was terribly alarmed. She did not, however, immediately call his fidelity in queſtion: concern for his ſafety was the ſource of all her trouble. She wrote ſeveral letters to him, and having received no anſwer, concluded that ſome accident muſt have happened to him, and therefore ſet out for England, not being able to live in ſuch a cruel ſtate of ſuſpence. Upon her arrival ſhe made ſtrict enquiry after Adraſtus, of whoſe treachery ſhe ſoon received too full a proof. He went even ſo far as to deny that ſhe was his wife. Camilla, notwithſtanding this injurious treatment, at firſt endeavoured to recover his loſt affection by tender and ſubmiſſive remonſtrances; but when ſhe received information that he had engaged in an amour with a French lady of great beauty, and was gone with her to Paris, her love was converted into rage and reſentment, and ſhe inſtantly formed a reſolution to revenge herſelf upon her baſe betrayer, or periſh in the attempt.

In order to put this deſign in execution, ſhe thought it adviſeable to diſguiſe her ſex; and, having left her daughter to the care of a friend, in whom ſhe could confide, embarked for France as a gentleman upon his travels, and ſoon arrived at Paris. She immediately took lodgings in the Fauxbourg St. Germain, and made it her buſineſs to frequent all the public houſes which were uſed by Engliſh gentlemen; but notwithſtanding all her diligence in enquiring, ſhe could obtain no intelligence of Adraſtus during an eight months reſidence at Paris. She therefore began to deſpair of meeting with him, and concluding that he was gone ſomewhere elſe, reſolved to quit Paris, and return to England. The ſame night, happening to paſs through an obſcure lane, ſhe heard the claſh of ſwords, and by the moon-light could perceive one man who with much difficulty defended himſelf againſt two. Her diſappointment in love had made her indifferent about life, and ſupplied the place of courage — a virtue not common in her ſex. She immediately attacked and wounded one of the aſſailants: whereupon he betook himſelf to flight; and his companion, ſeeing he had now two to encounter, quickly followed him. Camilla, perceiving that the perſon ſhe had reſcued was grown altogether weak by loſs of blood, and that his wounds were dangerous, cauſed him to be carried to a neighbouring hotel, and put to bed. She then ſent for a ſurgeon, who, having examined his wounds, declared that they were mortal, and that he did not apprehend he had three days to live. The wounded gentleman, as ſoon as he was in ſome meaſure come to himſelf, deſired to ſee his benefactor, who waited on him accordingly. — But how great was their mutual ſurpriſe, when Camilla diſcovered in the perſon ſhe had ſo generouſly defended the falſe Adraſtus, by whom ſhe had been abandoned! whilſt he in her again beheld his injured wife! The agitations which this unexpected interview threw him

him into were ſucceeded by a flood of tears: a thouſand times he aſked her forgiveneſs; and ſhe, ſeeing her once-loved huſband in ſuch a ſtate, felt her reſentment ſubſide, and all her tenderneſs return. She aſſured him of her conſtant love, and never once upbraided him for what was paſt. Their ſucceeding interviews were equally tender and affecting; but Adraſtus, being apprized of his condition by the ſurgeon, made his will; by which he ſettled a conſiderable eſtate that had lately been left him by his father upon Camilla, and dying about three days afterwards, left her inconſolable for his loſs. She thereupon returned to England, where ſhe ever after lived a retired life, and the ſuperintendance of her daughter's education was her only care and conſolation.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London.

(Continued from page 290 of our laſt.)

1504. Hen. VII. WILLIAM BARNES, doctor of laws, (the ſeventy-firſt biſhop of London in order of ſucceſſion) ſucceeded Warham as maſter of Rolls in 1702, was declared biſhop of London by Pope Julius II. Aug. 2, 1504, and conſecrated Nov. 26 following. He ſat biſhop a little more than ten months, dying the 9th or 10th of Oct. 1505, and was buried in his own cathedral.

1506. Richard Fitz James, biſhop of Chicheſter, born in Somerſetſhire, and became a ſtudent in Oxford 1459, fellow of Merton college 1465, and maſter of ſaid college 1482, having been vice chancellor the year before. He was a great benefactor to his college. June 2, 1495, he was admitted almoner to Henry VII. in 1496 he was conſecrated biſhop of Rocheſter, in 1504 to Chicheſter, and from thence tranſlated, Aug. 1, 1506, to London. This biſhop beſtowed much money in repairing St. Mary's church in Oxford, and in adorning the cathedral of St. Paul's. He alſo, and his brother Sir John Fitz James, lord chief juſtice of England, were the chief founders of a ſchool-houſe at Brewton in Somerſetſhire, the place of their birth. He died 15 Jan. 15, 1522, buried in his own cathedral on the north ſide of the body of the church.

1522. Henry VIII. Cuthbert Tunſtall, born at Hachford in Herts, about the year 1476. He was a ſtudent firſt at Oxford, then at Cambridge, from whence he betook himſelf to the univerſity of Padua, where he became very famous for his learning, and took his degree of doctor of laws. After his return, archbiſhop Warham made him his vicar general or chancellor, in which office he was in 1508. The archbiſhop alſo gave him in the rectory of Harrow on the Hill in 1511, which he reſigned not till 1522. He was made maſter of the Rolls 1516, canon of York 1519, and the ſame year archdeacon of Cheſter, in May 1521 dean of Saliſbury, and at length biſhop of London 1522; being conſecrated the 9th of Oct. in 1523, he was made keeper of the privy ſeal, and after he had ſat about ſeven years, was tranſlated to Durham in 1530, from which ſee being ejected in the time of Edward VI. he was reſtored by Queen Mary, and ejected again by Queen Elizabeth 1558. He died Nov. 18, 1559. Buried in the chancel at Lambeth.

1530. John Stokeſly, doctor of divinity, fellow of Magdalen college Oxford, and 1502 preſident of Magdalen hall; after this he was collated to the archdeaconry of Dorſet, 1523. He was ſent to Rome as ambaſſador about the king's divorce, and when he returned he was promoted to the ſee of London, to which he was conſecrated Nov. 27, 1530. He died Sept. 8, 1539, being his birth day, and was buried the 14th of the ſame month, in the chapel of St. George.

1539. Edmund Bonner (the ſcandal and diſgrace of the Engliſh hierarchy) was natural ſon to George Savage, prieſt, by Elizabeth Froſham, who was the wife (after Bonner had been begotten) of Edmund Bonner, a

lawyer. He was born at Elmely in Worceſterſhire, and at about 1512 became a ſtudent in Broadgate hall (now Pembroke college) and in 1525 took the degrees of doctor of laws. He obtained not the leaſt praiſe for his learning, but much for his ſkill in other affairs. Hence cardinal Wolſey made him his commiſſary for the faculties. He held ſeveral eccleſiaſtical benefices at the ſame time. In Oct. 1535, he was inſtalled archdeacon of Leiceſter. He continued firm to the cardinal as long as he lived; but when he died, he applied himſelf to the court, was one of the king's chaplains, a favourer of the Lutherans, and of the divorce between the king and his queen Catherine, and of the king's proceedings in expelling the pope's authority here in England. He was employed in ſeveral embaſſies to foreign princes; and whilſt he was ambaſſador to the king of France, anno 1538, he was declared biſhop of Hereford; but before his return he was elected biſhop of London, in Oct. 1539, and conſecrated in St. Paul's cathedral, April 4, 1540. In this ſee he continued till Oct. 1, 1549, when he was deprived the 2d of Edward VI.

1550. Edward VI. Nicholas Ridley, biſhop of Rocheſter, a gentleman of an ancient family in the county of Northumberland, bred up at ſchool at Newcaſtle, thence ſent to the univerſity of Cambridge, where he took the degree of doctor in divinity, and afterwards became maſter of Pembroke hall, Cambridge, and ſhortly after, viz. 1547, promoted to the ſee of Rocheſter; from thence removed to London, and continued till the unhappy acceſſion of Queen Mary, when he was impriſoned and condemned at Oxford, April 20, 1554, and there burnt for the conſtant profeſſion to the proteſtant religion, Oct. 16, 1555. The hiſtory of his life may be ſeen in Fox's Martyrology.

1553. Mary I. Edmund Bonner was, on Queen Mary's ſucceeding to the crown, again reſtored to his biſhoprick, as a very fit inſtrument to practice the cruelties exerciſed in her reign, which Providence permitted to continue five years. When a proteſtant ſucceſſor ſucceeded in the perſon of Queen Elizabeth, he was deſervedly deprived and committed priſoner to the Marſhalſea, where he died Sept. 5, 1569, and was buried in the church yard belonging to St. George's church, Southwark.

[*To be continued.*]

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES *in the* GENERAL ASSEMBLY *of the Church of* SCOTLAND.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Glaſgow, *Commiſſioner*; *the Rev. Mr.* Adam Ferguſon, *Moderator.*

Queſtion of SIMONY *from the Pariſh of* Marykirk.

(Rev. Mr. NISBET's *Speech concluded from page 299 of our laſt.)*

TO bring home this doctrine to the preſent caſe, it is evident that money is the ſole cauſe of Mr. Brymer's ſettlement. The ſale of the patronage was public, and the parties known. The deſign of the father to provide for his ſon is neceſſarily inferred from his buying the patronage, his viſit to Mr. Thomſon before the purchaſe, and afterwards actually preſenting his ſon to the benefice. Can the ſimoniacal intention be clearer in any ſuppoſable caſe than in the preſent one? It is not denied that Brymer the father bought the patronage; but it is ſaid, that it does not appear that he intended it for his ſon, and conſequently here is no ſimony. I could peril the whole cauſe upon this ſingle point: if any gentleman of character will ſtand up and give his oath, that he believes in his conſcience that the father had no intention of this ſort, I here give up my argument; but I find this challenge will not be accepted. Intention is the ſoul of all crimes; but as it is not viſible of itſelf, nor will be owned by the accuſed party, it muſt be inferred from overt acts: and in the preſent caſe a man has no need of being a conjuror to determine poſitively, that Brymer the patron purchaſed this benefice ſolely as a proviſion for his ſon, and for his emolument allenarly. It is not to be ſuppoſed, that a candidate will purchaſe a patronage openly by himſelf, in order to manifeſt his ſimoniacal intention, and facilitate his conviction; and there is no perſon ſo bad, or ſo inſignificant, as not to have a friend or relation

relation to make the bargain for them, and fulfil their intention. Simony, like other crimes, will always affect to be under cover; but in the preſent caſe the cover is ſo thin and tranſparent that none can be deceived by it, except thoſe who have a mind to be deceived.—A father, of the rank of an innkeeper, has a ſon following the ſtudy of divinity, and buys the patronage of a benefice. Can it be believed by any perſon of common ſenſe, that he had no intention to preſent his ſon to it, or that his ſon knew nothing of the tranſaction? I can only ſay, that every man, woman and child, in the country where I live, knew the contrary in the preſent caſe. A father muſt be concerned to provide for his own ſon: on account of his near relation to him he muſt be prejudiced in his favour, cannot be a judge of his qualifications. A patron exerciſes a judgment in the choice of his patentee, and there is in every preſentation an explicit *delectus perſonæ* for his fitneſs real or ſuppoſed; but in the preſent caſe no judgment could be exerciſed, and no deliberation could have place, on account of the near relation betwixt the patron and preſentee. As a father cannot be the judge of his own ſon, nor a witneſs for him, ſo by parity of reaſon he cannot be his patron. Nor is this a new notion. The tenth council of Toledo, in their third canon, expreſly inhibits prelates, who were then the only patrons, from preſenting their relations, or even their dependants, to any benefice in their gift. The canon is entitled, *Contra epiſcopos qui monaſteriis vel eccleſiis conſanguineos, vel ſibi faventes præficiunt*, and runs thus: *Agnovimus enim quoſdam pontifices præcepti principiis apoſtolorum (qui ait, Paſcite qui in vobis eſt gregem, non coacte, ſed ſpontanee, neque vi dominantes in clero, &c.) ita eſſe immemores, ut quibuſdam monaſteriis parochialibuſque eccleſiis, aut ſuæ conſanguinitatis perſonas, aut ſui favoris participes, iniquum ſæpe ſtatuant in prælaturam, ita illis providentur commoda inhoneſta, ut aut eiſdem deſerantur quæ proprio epiſcopo dari juſtus ordo depoposcerit, aut quæ propere deputati exactoris violentia poterit. Proinde placuit nobis & in præſenti tale reſcindere factum, & non eſſe de cætero faciendum. Nam quiſque pontificum deinceps aut ſanguine propinquis aut favore perſonis quibuſcunque ſibi conjunctis talia commendare ſacra tentaverit, ad ſuum nefandæ præſumptionis excidium, & quod juſſum fuerit, devoretur in irritum, & qui ordinavit, annuæ excommunicationi ſubjaceat.* Further, in a ſynod aſſembled at London, anno 1171, can. 9. "Let none transfer a church to another in the name of a portion, or take any money or covenanted gain for the preſentation of any one. He that is guilty, by conviction or confeſſion, is for ever deprived of the patronage of that church by the king's authority and ours." I own that the practice of buying and ſelling benefices is tolerated in the neighbouring church of England, though no leſs contrary to the laws of that church than of this; and there every preſentee is obliged to take a tremendous oath againſt ſimony, bearing that neither he himſelf, nor his friends, have purchaſed the benefice on his account. All good men in the church of England have lamented and abhorred this practice, as contrary to Chriſtianity, and tending to the utter corruption of the clerical order, and its fruits have been anſwerable to their apprehenſions. But ſimony cannot be more expreſly forbidden in any church than in ours. By three ſeveral acts of aſſembly, in 1753, 1757, and 1759, it is declared to infer depoſition in a miniſter, and forfeiture of licence to a probationer, to bargain with the patron or his friends, either by themſelves, or by their friends with or without their knowledge, or to give or promiſe any reward whatever to the patron or his friends, in conſideration of his ſettlement, or to fulfil any ſuch bargain when made, or to conceal it when brought to his knowledge, and preſbyteries are required to proceed to the ſentence of depoſition in all the caſes above ſpecified, or when any ſimoniacal paction or practice is uſed by any perſon whatever in conſideration of a particular ſettlement. It is moſt childiſh reaſoning to alledge, as has been done on the other ſide, that becauſe the buying of rights of patronage is not expreſsly mentioned in theſe acts, therefore ſuch purchaſe cannot infer ſimony. Theſe acts ſpecify all the modes of ſimony that had fallen under the conſideration of the aſſembly at that time; and as they comprehend and mention much leſſer degrees of the crime of ſimony than that of buying the patronage of a benefice, can it be believed by any perſon in his ſenſes, that ſuch merchandize is not as much, and indeed more contrary to the ſpirit of theſe laws, than the buying of a preſentation? If it is ſimony by our laws, as no one doubts, for a candidate to purchaſe from the patron one ſingle *vice*, can it be leſs ſo to purchaſe the patronage abſolutely, or that the candidate himſelf ſhould become patron in the perſon of his friend? Common ſenſe revolts at the mention of ſo abſurd a diſtinction. The aſſembly will be pleaſed to attend a moment to the conſequence of ſuch tranſactions. If they are permitted to go on, perſons of the moſt infamous characters, deſtitute of every miniſterial talent, if poſſeſſed only of a little money, and the favour of a ſingle preſbytery, may purchaſe any benefice in this kingdom. It is well known that a perſon who a few years ago appeared as a tumbler in ſeveral towns in Scotland, has purchaſed a benefice of conſiderable revenue in the weſt of England, and it may be expected that tumblers

of

of inferior reputation will ſoon purchaſe into our church in the ſame manner. How venerable would this aſſembly appear to the public, if we had ſeen one half of its members with their heels upwards! We ſee already that there are patrons ready enough to ſell their patronages to candidates or their friends, as often as they can make a penny by the bargain. The King's college of Aberdeen has ſet a noble example to the reſt, ſo that we may ſoon find more inſtances of this kind. That learned body, fired by the noble love of wealth that animates moſt of our modern literati, have openly ſet to ſale the ſacred truſt repoſed in their anceſtors. Money is the principal thing, therefore get money: this ſeems to have been their maxim. I ſhall not repeat what a learned gentleman has juſt now obſerved as to the ſtomachs of literary men; but to avoid offence, I ſhall read a ſhort quotation from an eminent author, which I find accidentally among my notes. "Such is the ſtate of the world, that the moſt obſequious of the ſlaves of pride, the moſt rapturous of the gazers upon wealth, the moſt officious of the whiſperers of greatneſs, are collected from ſeminaries appropriated to the ſtudy of wiſdom and virtue, where it was intended that appetite ſhould learn to be content with little, [here indeed is ſomething relating to their ſtomachs] and that hope ſhould aſpire only to honours which no human power can give or take away." Rambler, No. 180.

By the laws of our church, Sir, a candidate for the miniſtry is obliged to undergo a long and laborious courſe of ſtudy, and to maintain a decent and irreproachable character. He muſt be certified by a profeſſor of divinity, and examined carefully by a preſbytery, before he obtains licence to preach, and when preſented to any particular charge, muſt undergo a new trial before that preſbytery in whoſe bounds the charge lies, before he is ordained a miniſter; and at his ordination all perſons are called upon to produce, if they can, any accuſation againſt his life and doctrine. So anxious is our church for the purity of the clerical character, and their being poſſeſſed of proper talents for the miniſtry, that their whole ſettlement is made to turn upon that: But how different a courſe has been followed by this preſentee; and if allowed, will be followed by other candidates! If this ſettlement is affirmed, perſons without learning, piety, or moral character, need only get the favour of any particular preſbytery, which will not be difficult to be found, and get themſelves ordained *ad miniſterium vagum*; and then, if they have but a little money, or can get credit for it till the benefice becomes vacant, they will find patrons to ſell them their right, or to ſeem to ſell it them till their turn is ſerved. I readily allow that ſimony is the natural offspring of patronage, as that is of the mother of harlots and abominations of the earth; but it muſt be evident to every perſon of common ſenſe, that if the ſettlement in queſtion is affirmed, nothing but the want of money will be able to prevent the moſt infamous and unfit perſons from becoming miniſters of this church. Every miniſter at his ordination is obliged to declare ſolemnly, and as in the preſence of God, that he has not uſed any undue methods to procure his ſettlement, either by himſelf or his friends. And when this declaration is made by thoſe in the circumſtances of the preſent preſentee, as it has been made by him, it muſt put an end to their moral character inſtead of eſtabliſhing it. When a perſon begins his miniſtry with ſuch a ſolemn prevarication, not to ſay perjury, what edification or profit to the church may be reaped from his miniſtry, may be eaſily imagined. In controverſies about ſettlements, the oppoſers of preſentees are often reviled on account of their rank in life: they are repreſented as illiterate vulgar, incapable of judging of the talents and qualifications of miniſters; but it ſeems patronage ſanctifies every thing, and, like the popiſh ſacraments, confers grace, and ſenſe, and wiſdom. Had this innkeeper, who is now the patron, been an inhabitant of the pariſh of Marykirk, and an oppoſer of this preſentee, thoſe who are now his friends would have held him in the utmoſt deriſion; but by his becoming patron, he immediately commences wiſe, juſt, and infallible: ſo mighty a thing is it to have credit for two hundred pounds, in the opinion of ſome men. I cannot look upon this patron in the ſame light with any other patron. His right was a freſh purchaſe, with a viſible deſign to provide for a ſon, whether qualified for the miniſtry or not; and it appears by this tranſaction, that the preſentee's father thought as meanly of his ſon's talents as any of his oppoſers do. If he had thought that his ſon had as much merit as would recommend him to any patron or pariſh whatever, he would never have parted with 200l. to provide him in a ſettlement. No application was made to this patron, as is always the caſe with others; becauſe his intention of conveying it to his ſon was known to every perſon from the time of the purchaſe. If it is ſaid, that no ſimoniacal intention appears, I anſwer, that it appears as clearly as any criminal intention can ever be ſuppoſed to appear. May we not as fairly and legally infer the ſimoniacal intention from the circumſtance of the purchaſe, and the ſettlement following upon it, as the lords of juſticiary, in caſes of murder, infer the *animus injuriandi*, or criminal intention, from the overt acts and behaviour of of the

pannel?

pannel? And if this is not admitted, no criminal whatever can be condemned, as all crimes conſiſt in intention. If this tranſaction has all the circumſtances, appearances, and conſequences of a ſimoniacal tranſaction, as it muſt be owned it has, why in the name of common ſenſe is it to be called by any other name? At this rate, a man might believe tranſubſtantiation itſelf, and hold that accidents can ſubſiſt without a ſubſtance.

In a word, you muſt either find this ſettlement ſimoniacal, or declare that ſimony never was nor can be committed by any perſon. If theſe things go on, you may ſoon expect to ſee your churches filled with uſeleſs and immoral clergymen. If money is ſufficient to give a right, patrons will be found ready to ſell, and candidates to buy. What need have we of probity or character, if money does quite as well? What need have we of profeſſors of divinity, except to cry out, *O cives! cives! quærenda pecunia primum eſt*; and if clandeſtine ordinations in diſtant preſbyteries are allowed, they need not add, *Virtus poſt nummos*. Your churches will be *res in commercio*, and patronages tranſacted at fairs and markets: the price of patronages, as well as other proviſions, will riſe in proportion to the demand, and clergymen, paying ſo high for their ſettlements, muſt languiſh out the reſt of their lives under a load of debt and miſery. How honourable for our church would ſuch a paragraph be in our public papers as this? "We hear from Falkirk, that on Wedneſday laſt there was a great ſhow of cattle, but little demand. Patronages bore a very high price, all thoſe brought to market having been bought up the night before by an eminent dealer in horſes, ſo that many clergymen were diſappointed." Nor is this ſuppoſition ſo extravagant: I have heard already of an eminent dealer in horſes who intends to buy a benefice for his ſon, having diſcovered that he has no genius for his own profeſſion. Not dropping conſequences, it is evident that the preſent tranſaction comes preciſely within the limits of the acts 1758 and 1759. At the time of it the college of Aberdeen were patrons of Marykirk. Mr. Brymer's friends offered and gave money for the preſentation, as there could be no ſurer way of ſecuring it than buying the right: ſo that the preſentee, by accepting ſaid preſentation, incurs *ipſo facto* the ſentence of depoſition, according to the expreſs tenor of ſaid acts. Beſides, it may be ſhewn, that at the time of making theſe acts, the word *preſentation* was uſed to ſignify a right of patronage, as well as a *ſingle vice*, as it was not till of late years that this ſtrictneſs of ſpeaking obtained amongſt us. Moreover it is confidently aſſerted, that though Brymer the patron bargained oſtenſibly for the right of patronage, he was obliged, by a ſecret article, to diſpone it to a certain gentleman after he had ſerved his turn by it, and that it is already ſold to another patron; ſo that a ſingle *vice* or turn of preſenting was the very thing bargained for. It is true, that at the ſynod the preſentee's agent held up a piece of parchment, which he affirmed to be the right in queſtion, but might have been only a piece of an old drum-head, for ought I know; and a colluſion betwixt the buyer and ſeller was ſo eaſy in this caſe, that no ſort of ſtreſs can be laid upon that. If innkeepers are to be patrons of our churches, and have no ſons willing to accept, it may be expected that the greateſt drinkers will be generally preferred; and I am by no means ſure that theſe will be the moſt eminent for learning, piety, and other miniſterial qualifications. Whenever theſe are diſregarded, and money is found ſufficient to ſupply their place, the whole fabric of our conſtitution muſt be totally ruined. Upon the whole, the character of this aſſembly depends upon this day's deciſions, and if this ſettlement is not found ſimoniacal, and reduced accordingly, your ſentence will amount only to an advertiſement to all perſons intending to purchaſe benefices, to get their fathers or friends to make the bargain for the patronage for their behoof, and that they be ſure to get clandeſtinely into orders before-hand, in order to prevent any troubleſome examination into their qualifications by the preſbytery where the benefice lies. Such a plain countenancing of the groſſeſt ſimony is what I cannot expect from an aſſembly that has the leaſt regard to character or conſcience; but if I am diſappointed in this, I would beg leave to hint to any hiſtorian, who is to write the hiſtory of our times, to draw a line at the preſent year, as Mr. Calderwood does at a certain period, with this inſcription: "Here end the ſincere aſſemblies of the church of Scotland."

As your deciſions will be freely and impartially examined by the public, I would beg leave to know how you can avoid being conſidered as an aſſembly of venal and corrupt men, if you openly encourage corruption and venality in others, and make them the ſureſt ways of introduction to benefices in this church. To prevent, if poſſible, ſuch reproach, I beg leave to put you in mind of an awful paſſage of ſcripture, which applies to caſes of this kind, and which has already been fulfilled, with regard to the preſbytery of Fordoun, and the majority of laſt ſynod of Angus and Mearns: it is Malachi ii. 8, 9. "But ye are departed out of the way: ye have cauſed many to ſtumble at the law: ye have corrupted the covenant of Levi, ſaith the Lord of Hoſts. Therefore have I alſo made you contemptible and baſe before all the people, according as ye have not kept my ways, but have been partial in the law." But as I find that quotations from ſcripture are diſagreeable to ſome

men-

members, I ſhall conclude with a few monkiſh verſes, quoted by Johannes Andreas van der Muylen, profeſſor of the civil law at Utrecht, in his book *De impetio conſtientiæ circa hominis mores*, which I leave to the conſideration of this aſſembly.

Judicabit judices judex generalis,
Ibique non proderit dignitas papalis,
Sive ſit epiſcopus, ſive cardinalis,
Reus condemnabitur, nec dicetur qualis.
Ibi non proderit multum allegare,
Neque excipere, neque explicare,
Neque ad ſedem apoſtolicam appellare,
Reus condemnabitur, nec dicetur quare.
Cogitate, miſeri, qui & quales eſtis,
Quidque in hoc judicio dicere poteſtis,
Ubi neque locus erit codici nec digeſtis,
Reus condemnabitur, nec producetur teſtis.

The General Aſſembly, without a vote, affirmed the judgement in favour of the preſentation.

(Theſe debates to be continued in our next.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

INTERESTING ANECDOTES *of the* LIFE *of* ALGERNOON SYDNEY, *the Engliſh Patriot.*

(*With an* ENGRAVING *of his* HEAD.)

— — — — — — — — — *With him**
His friend, (the Britiſh Caſſius) SYDNEY, *bled;*
Of high-determin'd ſpirit, roughly brave,
By ancient learning to th' enlighten'd love
Of ancient freedom warm'd. THOMSON.

ALGERNOON SYDNEY (the friend of Ruſſel, his compatriot, his rival in virtue, fate, and fame) was the ſecond ſurviving ſon of Robert Earl of Leiceſter, by his wife Dorothy, eldeſt daughter of Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland. He was born about 1622. His noble father was careful to give him a good education, for which purpoſe he carried him early abroad. On the breaking out of the Iriſh rebellion in 1641, he got a commiſſion for a troop of horſe in his father's regiment, who was lord-lieutenant of that kingdom. Here he behaved gallantly, and had the king's permiſſion to return to England in 1643, with his brother the Lord Liſle, but at the ſame time received expreſs orders to repair to his majeſty at Oxford. The parliament hearing this, ſent into Lancaſhire, where they landed, and had them taken into cuſtody. The king believing it happened through their own management, was greatly offended with them; and thereupon they entered into the meaſures of parliament, under which Algernoon accepted of a command. In this ſervice he was promoted to the higheſt honours, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf in many battles; and in 1648 he was nominated one of the judges of King Charles I. but did not appear in that tragical affair.

He was, by inclination and principles, ſo grounded in his opinion for a commonwealth, that when Oliver Cromwell had aſſumed the government, he refuſed to act under him, or his ſon Richard who ſucceeded him in the protectorſhip; during which time he lived at Penſhurſt and other places, when it is conceived he began his Diſcourſes concerning Government: but on the reſignation of Richard he joined the parliament and their meaſures. He was therefore immediately appointed with Sir Robert Honeywood and Mr. Boone to go and mediate a peace between the kings of Sweden and Denmark.

During this embaſſy abroad, two incidents occurred, which ſhew in the higheſt degree that love of freedom, and that pride of virtue, which influenced his ſentiments.

When he was at Verſailles, the French king greatly admired an Engliſh hunter which Sydney rode, and wiſhed to have him. This was ſignified to Sydney, but he refuſed to part with

* *Lord* RUSSEL. *See our laſt Magazine.*



ALGERNOON SIDNEY.


BRITISH MUSEUM
10
25
FEB

ith the horſe. The king then or-
ered that he ſhould be taken from
im by force, and his value paid down
o Sydney. The rough Engliſhman
urned this inſult. He told the meſ-
nger, that " his horſe was born free,
hat he had always ſerved a free man,
nd he would never degrade him to
rve a king of ſlaves." This ſaid,
e drew a piſtol, and ſhot him.

The other was at the court of Den-
ark. There was a book there, in
hich all noble foreigners were al-
wed to write a line or a ſentence,
whatever they pleaſed) ſuppoſed to
e expreſſive of their own ſentiments.
Vhen this book was brought to Syd-
ey, he wrote the following from
irgil:

- - - - - - *Manus hæc inimica tyrannis*
Enſe petit placidam ſub libertate quietem.

The French ambaſſador then at the
aniſh court had the effrontery after-
ards to efface this noble and bold
xpreſſion; and it gave as much um-
rage at the Engliſh court (of Charles
.) as it did to the Frenchman.

Though his embaſſy was ſucceſsful,
was not finiſhed before the reſto-
tion of Charles II. and Sydney was
noted a republican, and had al-
ays acted ſo earneſtly againſt the
ing's friends, that he did not think
ſafe to return to England. On this
count he remained abroad, wan-
ring about from place to place
roughout Europe, as his fancy or
s ſafety directed, frequently in in-
gence, and frequently in danger of
s life; for the court wiſhed him out
the way, as they had proved that
could not be corrupted. After
ending ſeventeen years in this man-
r, he returned to England at the
ſire of his father the earl of Leiceſ-
r, who wiſhed to ſee him before his
ath, and obtained the king's con-
nt to that purpoſe, as alſo a pardon
r him.

He continued about ſix years in
ngland, when the period arrived
hich is ſo remarkable in Engliſh
ſtory. We related in our laſt Ma-
zine, in the memoirs of Lord Ruſ-
, how Sydney alſo was involved in
e pretended aſſaſſination-plot, mere-
becauſe his virtue was obnoxious
the court. Upon this infamous
etence, he was arreſted, with other

great men, on the 26th of June, 1684, and his papers were ſeized. The ſame day he was committed to the Tower, and ſoon after all his effects were ſecured. On the 7th of November following he was brought to the bar of the court of King's Bench, and arraigned upon an indictment of high treaſon.

Before Sydney was brought to his trial, Pemberton was removed from the head of the King's Bench, and even from the privy-council; and Jeffreys was put in his place, in order, by the fierceneſs of his temper and manners, to cope with a man, the vigour of whoſe ſpirit was known throughout Europe. A jury was ſelected with care, and compoſed of men of mean degree, to enſure his condemnation. Sydney was then fifty-nine years of age, his hair white, and his health broken by the fatigues of his youth, and the ſtudies of his age. He at firſt intended to plead guilty, in order to ſave trouble to himſelf and to others; but afterwards reflecting, that it was neceſſary to rouſe his countrymen from their indolence, to vindicate the laws, by ſhewing them how eaſily theſe might be abuſed in their holieſt ſanctuaries, when parliaments were in diſuſe, he reſolved to ſtand his trial; to which too perhaps he was incited by that averſion from an obſcure death, which is natural to the brave. By the ſtatute of treaſon, two witneſſes were required to convict a man of that crime; but ſome diſcourſes upon government having been found in Sydney's hand-writing among his papers, Jeffreys declared from the bench to the jury, that theſe were ſufficient in law to ſupply the want of a ſecond witneſs, although the papers were totally unconnected with the conſpiracy, and contained only ſentiments of liberty worthy of Lycurgus. The outrages againſt law, through the whole of the trial, throw diſgrace upon the judicial records of a country, in which the life of the ſubject is better protected than in any other upon earth. Sydney collected all the powers of his mind. Not uſing a regular defence, but, according as paſſion dictated or memory prompted, he urged, from time to time, every argument which the chicane of the

law, or the great rules of reaſon and juſtice, ſuggeſted to a ſound head, and a ſtrong heart. The brutality of Jeffreys he anſwered in ſarcaſm decent but ſevere, or by ſilences which were ſtill more poignant. The arrogance of that judge, whilſt he gave falſe colours to the law, Sydney laid open, by queſtions which admitted of no anſwer, or by ſelf-evident propoſitions, of which all who heard could form a judgment. When the court would have perſuaded him to make a ſtep in law, which he ſuſpected was meant to hurt him, he ſaid, with perhaps an affected but with a touching ſimplicity, "I deſire you will not tempt me, nor make me run on dark and ſlippery places: I do not ſee my way." Sydney, having taken advantage of a circumſtance, that only partial paſſages of the writings which were produced againſt him were quoted, and even betraying ſome warmth in the defence of the writings themſelves, Jeffreys hoped to draw him into an avowal that he was the author. With this view, he handed the papers to Sydney, and deſired him to take off the force of the paſſages by any others in the book. Sydney ſaw the ſnare, but pretended not to ſee it: he turned over the leaves with a ſeemingly grave attention, and then returning them to the bench, ſaid, "Let the man who wrote theſe papers reconcile what is contained in them." After Howard's depoſition was finiſhed, Sydney was aſked what queſtions he had to put to him. He turned from Howard as from an object unworthy to hold converſe with, or even to be looked upon, and anſwered with an emphatical brevity, "None to *him!*" But, when he came to make his defence, he raiſed a ſtorm of indignation and contempt againſt Howard, who had received great obligations from him, as a wretch abandoned by God and by man, profligate in his character, bankrupt in his fortune, and who owed him a debt which he meant to extinguiſh by his death. He mentioned, in a curſory way, his having ſaved Charles's life; but he ſpoke of it not as a thing from which he aſſumed any merit, but only as the common duty of a man.

The fate of Lord Ruſſel had been determined in two days; but Sydney, more obſtinate, prolonged his fate in court during three weeks. Even when brought up to receive ſentence of death, he repeated and inſiſted upon almoſt every plea which had been over-ruled. During the whole of his trial, he had the art, by drawing down unjuſt repulſes upon himſelf, to make the odium of his crime be forgotten in that which he raiſed againſt his judges and his proſecutors. Withens, one of the judges, gave him the lie: he ſeemed to diſregard it as an injury done to himſelf only; but when Jeffreys interrupted him whilſt he was opening a plea, he took advantage of it, as an injury done to juſtice, and cried out, "Then, I appeal to God and the world, I am not heard." After which he refuſed to defend himſelf any longer. When ſentence was paſſed upon him, he made this pathetic exclamation:— "Then, O God! O God! I beſeech thee to ſanctify theſe ſufferings unto me, and impute not my blood to my country, nor to this city through which I am to be carried to death. Let no inquiſition be made for it; but if any ſhall be made, and the ſhedding of innocent blood muſt be revenged, let the weight of it fall only on thoſe who maliciouſly perſecute me for righteouſneſs ſake." Jeffreys, ſtarting from his ſeat, called out, that the priſoner's reaſon was affected; but Sydney calmly ſtretched out his arm, and deſired Jeffreys to feel, if his pulſe did not beat at its ordinary rate. Inſtead of applying for mercy to the throne, he demanded only juſtice; for he ſet forth, in a petition to the king, the injuries which had been done to the laws in his perſon; and, as an equal, deſired to be carried to the royal preſence, that he might there have an opportunity of ſhewing the king, how much his own intereſt and honour were concerned in giving that redreſs which his judges had refuſed. That ſimplicity of behaviour, with which he had behaved at the council board, he converted into an air of grandeur at his death before the people. He went on foot with a firm ſtep; he aſked no friend to attend him, and only for decency borrowed two of his brother's footmen to walk behind him. He aſcended the ſcaffold with the look

and ſtep, and erect poſture, of one who came to harangue or to command, not to ſuffer; pleaſed to exhibit a pattern of imitation to his countrymen, and to teach them that death was only painful to cowards and to the guilty. Engliſhmen wept not for him as they had done for Lord Ruſſel: their pulſes beat high, their hearts ſwelled, they felt an unuſual grandeur and elevation of mind, whilſt they looked upon him. He told the ſheriffs who had returned a packed jury againſt him, "It was for their ſakes, and not for his own, he reminded them, that his blood lay upon their heads." When he was aſked, if he had any thing to ſay to the people, he anſwered, "I have made my peace with God, and have nothing to ſay to man." In a moment after he ſaid, "I am ready to die, and will give you no farther trouble." And then haſtened to the block, as if indignant of life, and impatient to die. Theſe were the only words he ſpoke in public, upon account of the meanneſs, and ſtill more of the affectation, of a ſpeech on a ſcaffold. But he left his laſt thoughts behind him in writing with his friends; becauſe theſe he knew would remain — thoughts which government was at pains to ſuppreſs, and which, for that reaſon, were more greedily demanded by the people. The paper was calculated to keep the ſpirit of liberty alive, when he, who was accuſtomed to give it life, was laid in the duſt. Inſtead of beſtowing that pardon upon his enemies, which in moſt dying men ariſes from their conſciouſneſs of needing forgiveneſs themſelves, he treated them as if he had been immortal. He confuted the teſtimonies on which he had been condemned, without aſſerting his own innocence of the charge; he ſaid, that to reach him the bench had been filled with men who were the blemiſhes of the bar, and he regretted death chiefly, becauſe it had been inflicted by mean hands, ſtriking thus at the witneſſes, the judges, and the jury, all together. His own wrongs, in the courſe of his trial, he mingled with his country's; and he laid down the great and generous principles of political ſociety, which a few years afterwards were made the foundations of the Revolution. Inſtead of praying for the king, he prayed for his country. Inſtead of drawing a veil over the cauſe for which he ſuffered, he addreſſed his Maker as engaged in it with himſelf. "Bleſs thy people, (concluded he) and ſave them. Defend thy own cauſe, and defend thoſe who defend it. Stir up ſuch as are faint, direct thoſe who are willing, confirm thoſe who are wavering. Grant, that in my laſt moments I may thank thee for permitting me to die for that good old cauſe, in which from my youth I have been engaged."

Thus fell Sydney, as Ruſſel did before him, the friend and darling of his country.

Fortunati ambo! ſi quid noſtra carmina poſſunt,
Nulla dies unquam memori vos eximet ævo.

While the virtues which render men dear to each other, and to their country, continue to be held in repute, theſe two men will be high in fame. And ſhould ſome gloomy ſpirit ariſe, who, urged by envy or by party, ſhould attempt to blaſt thoſe wreaths which their country has placed on their brows, let him expect the deteſtation of all virtuous citizens, and to be branded as the enemy of virtue, honour, and immortality.

How ſleep the brave, who ſink to reſt
With all their country's wiſhes bleſt!
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to dreſs their hallowed mould,
She there ſhall dreſs a ſweeter ſod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung,
By forms unſeen their dirge is ſung:
There Honour comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bleſs the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom ſhall a while repair
To dwell a weeping hermit there.

A DESCRIP-

A DESCRIPTION *of the* ENCÆNIA,

Lately held at OXFORD, *for the Reception of the Right Hon. Lord* NORTH, *as Chancellor of that Univerſity.*

MONDAY, *July* 5.

THIS evening Lord North arrived at Queen's College, Oxford, where apartments had been prepared by the provoſt for his lordſhip's reception; and the ſame evening many other of the nobility, with perſons of the firſt diſtinction, and other genteel company, were conſtantly coming in, as had been the caſe all the preceding day.

TUESDAY.

Lord North had his firſt levee at Queen's College, when the heads of houſes, &c. &c. congratulated his lordſhip upon his ſafe arrival.

At ten o'clock his grace the duke of Marlborough, preſident of the Radcliffe Infirmary, was met by Lord North, and the other noblemen and gentlemen, governors of the infirmary, in the Radclivian library, from whence they walked in proceſſion to St. Mary's church, where choir ſervice began at eleven, in which was introduced Mr. Handel's Detingen *Te Deum*; a charity ſermon was preached by the lord biſhop of Cheſter, wherein his lordſhip learnedly diſplayed the duties of univerſal benevolence, and moſt pathetically recommended this charity in particular. After divine ſervice a collection, amounting to 316l. 3s. 3d¼. was made at the church doors. The church was exceedingly crowded, and many perſons of faſhion could not find ſeats.

The ſame day an ordinary, under the direction of Lord Charles Spencer, and Lord Viſcount Wenman, ſtewards of this anniverſary, was provided in the Town-hall, where Lord North, the biſhop of Oxford, and many other lords, the whole company amounting to near an hundred, dined with the preſident; for which two brace of bucks had been ſent in by the duke of Marlborough and the ſtewards.

In the evening the oratorio of Judas Maccabæus, for the benefit of the infirmary, was performed in the theatre to an audience of near four thouſand.

WEDNESDAY.

Lord North had a ſecond levee at his apartments at Queen's, as had his lordſhip the two mornings following; all which were greatly crowded. About eleven o'clock a grand proceſſion was made from Queen's college to the Theatre, conſiſting of the chancellor, vice-chancellor, heads of houſes, honorary and other doctors, in the robes of their reſpective faculties; and the young nobility in their proper habits. After arriving at the Theatre, Lord North preſided as chancellor, and having opened the buſineſs of convocation, his grace the lord archbiſhop of Canterbury was admitted, *ad eundem*, to the degree of doctor in divinity of this univerſity. And the honorary degree of doctor in civil law was ſeveraliy conferred on

The marquis of Caermarthen, ſon of his grace the duke of Leeds.
The right hon. the earl of Macclesfield.
The right hon. Lord Charles Spencer, ſecond brother to his grace the duke of Marlborough, and knight of the ſhire for the county of Oxford.
The right hon. Lord Robert Spencer, third brother to the duke of Marlborough, and member in parliament for the city of Oxford.
The right hon. Philip Lord Viſcount Wenman, of Tuam in the kingdom of Ireland, knight of the ſhire for the county.
The right hon. Charles Tracy, Lord Viſcount Ratcoole, in the kingdom of Ireland.
The right hon. Lord Viſcount Palmerſton.
The right hon. Lord Cranbourn, ſon of the earl of Saliſbury.
The right hon. Lord Guernſey, ſon of the earl of Aylesford.
The right hon. Lord Paget.
The right hon. William Lord Craven.
The right hon. Lord Edgecumbe.
The hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, brother to the earl of Shelburne.
The hon. Thomas Noel, eldeſt ſon of Lord Viſcount Wentworth.
The right hon. Welbore Ellis.
The right hon. Charles Jenkinſon.
The hon. Sir George Nares, knight, one of the juſtices of the court of Common Pleas.
Sir Thomas Tancred, Bart.
Sir Brownlow Cuſt, Bart. And
George Howard, lieut. gen. of the guards.

After which, an ode (*ſee our collection of* Poetry) written by the rev. Dr. Wheeler, poetry profeſſor, and ſet to muſic by Dr. Hayes, profeſſor of muſic, for the reception of the chancellor, was performed, and received with great applauſe.

The compoſitions for the chancellor's prizes were then recited: the firſt in Latin proſe by Mr. Lowth of New College, ſon of the lord biſhop of Oxford; and the other by Mr. Miles, of Queen's. Theſe were followed

owed by the commemoration ſpeech from the poetry profeſſor, which cloſed the morning's celebrity.

This day the chancellor dined in the hall of Queen's college, where there was a ſumptuous entertainment; and in the evening a grand miſcellaneous concert was performed in the Theatre, in which the celebrated Mrs. Sheridan and Miſs Linley formed a part of the vocal band, together with Signora Galli, and Meſſ. Norris and Matthews. The inſtrumental performers conſiſted likewiſe of the firſt maſters, led by Signor Giardini; and the whole was conducted by Dr. Hayes.

At night there was a moſt brilliant aſſembly in the Town-hall.

THURSDAY.

The Encænia was reſumed in the Theatre, when the degree of doctor in civil law was conferred on

The right hon. Hervey, Lord Viſcount Mountmaurice, of the kingdom of Ireland.
Adolphus, Baron Sporcken, nephew of Field-Marſhal Sporcken.
The hon. Thomas Hamden, ſon of Lord [Trevor.
The hon. Frederick Irby.
The right hon. George Onſlow.
Sir John Wrotteſley, Bart.
Sir Sampſon Gideon, Bart.
Sir George Cosnwall, Bart.
John Burland, Eſq. one of his majeſty's ſerjeants at law.
John Buſh, Eſq. high ſheriff of Oxfordſhire.
Charles Townſhend, a lord of the treaſury.
Peregrine Cuſt, Eſq. member of parliament.
And others.

The honorary degree of maſter of arts was alſo conferred on ſeveral gentlemen of the univerſity; and the following gentlemen of Cambridge were admitted *ad eundem* to their reſpective degrees.

William Backhouſe, S. T. P. of Chriſt's College, Cambridge.
Anthony Shepherd, S. T. P. of ditto.
Richard Cope, S. T. P. of Clare-hall.
John Horſeman, S. T. P. of St. John's col.
Elias Thackeray, S. T. P. of King's coll.
Benjamin Newton, A. M. of Jeſus college.
Francis Kelly Maxwell, A. M. of Pembroke-hall.
Toric Smythies, A. M. of St. John's coll.
Rowland Chambre, A. M. of ditto.
Elijah Impey, A. M. of ditto.
Robert Cranmer, A. M. of Trinity college.
John Davis, A. M. of ditto.
Joſeph Dickenſon, A. M. of Sydney-hall.

After which, elegant Latin and Engliſh verſes were ſpoken by fifteen noblemen and gentlemen of the univerſity.

The ſpeakers on this occaſion did honour to the univerſity, and many of the compoſitions were received with due applauſe from an illuſtrious and learned audience. The chancellor, with all the nobility of his ſuite, dined this day in the hall of Trinity college, where they were moſt elegantly entertained by the burſers of that ſociety.

In the evening, Mr. Arnold's new oratorio of the Prodigal Son was performed in the Theatre.

FRIDAY.

The Encænia was again reſumed by the chancellor, at the uſual hour, when the honorary degree of doctor in civil law was conferred on,

The hon. William Montague, ſecond ſon of Lord Sandwich.
John Robinſon, Eſq.
John Gaillaud, Eſq.
Edward Morant, Eſq.
Iſaac Hawkins Brown, Eſq.
Sir Joſhua Reynolds, Knt.
Richard Taylor, Eſq.
John Beattie, profeſſor of moral philoſophy in the univerſity of Aberdeen,
And others.

The honorary degree of maſter of arts was alſo conferred on ſome gentlemen of the univerſity; and the following gentlemen of Cambridge were admitted *ad eundem*, viz.

Thomas Dampier, S. T. P. of King's college, Cambridge.
John Woodcock, S. T. P. of Catherine-hall.
John Hey, S. T. P. of Sydney-college.
Charles Marſh, A. M. of Trinity college.
Stayner Halford, A. M. of St. John's coll.
Thomas Groves, A. M. of ditto.
Richard Bewſer, A. M. of ditto.
Richard Haighton, A. M. of Chriſti coll.
William Pearce, A. M. of St. John's coll.
George James Edmonds, A. M. of ditto.
John Fiſher, A. M. of ditto.
William Parry, A. M. of Emanuel college.
Matthew Robert Arnott, A. M. of Clare-hall.
Thomas Sydenham, A. M. of Gonvill and Caius college.
Richard Hey, A. M. of Sydney college.

After which, verſes, as on the preceding day, and equally elegant, were ſpoken by ſixteen young gentlemen of the univerſity.

In the evening of this day there was another grand concert in the Theatre; and at night a ſecond ball in the Town-hall.

The appearance made by the ladies will long remain unequalled; and the ſplendor of the whole celebrity is univerſally allowed to exceed every thing of the kind that has preceded it. The good order and diſcipline of the univerſity was equally conſpicuous.

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

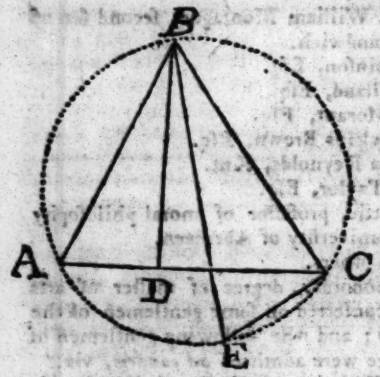
SIR,

AS Mr. Williams has erred in his ſolution of my queſtion, propoſed in your Magazine for April, I hope you will approve of the following, and inſert it in your next. In which you will oblige.

Your conſtant reader,

St. Budeaux, near Plymouth. WILLIAM SMITH.

SOLUTION.



PUT $y = BC$, $z = AC$, $s = 168$, $n = 48 = BD$. Now becauſe the angle BAD is given we ſhall have AB likewiſe given by trigonom. $= 52$, and conſequently $AD = 20$. Then $AC + BC = s - 52$, *i. e.* $z + y = 116$, and $DC = \overline{y^2 - n^2}^{\frac{1}{2}}$ $\therefore 20 + \overline{y^2 - n^2}^{\frac{1}{2}} = z$, $y^2 - n^2 = z^2 - 40z + 400$. Now becauſe the rectangle of the ſum, and difference of two numbers, are equal to the difference of their ſquares, we have $y + z = \frac{n^2 - 40z + 400}{y - z} = 116$, $n^2 - 40z + 400 = 116y - 116z$ $\therefore y - z = \frac{n^2 - 40z + 400}{116}$ and $z + y = 116$. Now by adding thoſe equations together we have $2z = 116 - \frac{n^2 - 40z + 400}{116}$ $\therefore z = 56$ and $y = 116 - 56 = 60$. Draw the diameter BE, and join EC. Then is the angle BCE a right one (31 *e.* 3) and becauſe the angles BAC and BEC ſtand on the arch BC, they are likewiſe equal; conſequently the angles ABD and BCE are ſimilar. Then as BD : AB :: BC : BE, the diameter of the circle, *i. e.* as 48 : 52 :: 60 : 65, conſequently the area of the circle is 3318,315. Q. E. D.

ANSWER *to the Queſtion propoſed in our Magazine for* May.

THE name of you city* ſo famous, I've found,
For riches and grandeur ſo juſtly renown'd.

Correcting the data in the fourth equation, (making it 397, not 479, as printed in the queſtion) the ſolution may be as follows: from the ſecond equation $w = a - x - y - z$, whoſe value ſubſtituted in the third, gives $bz - z^2 = c$, whence $z = 4$. Now writing the values of z and w in the fourth equation, we ſhall have $38y - y^2 = d$; whence $y = 15$: conſequently $w = 11$, and $x = 14$, and which numbers anſwer in the alphabet to the word

* *London.* W. W. R.

Lancaſter. R. ABBATT, jun.

This queſtion was ſolved alſo by W. Smith, of St. Budeaux, and J. Williams, of Truro.

NEW QUESTIONS PROPOSED.

I. GIVEN the legs of a plane triangle equal to 3 and 6 reſpectively, and the product of the baſe and perpendicular thereof a maximum. To find the baſe, perpendicular, and area of the triangle?

C. M—s.

II. I wi

QUESTION II.

I WAS late at a ſea port between ſouth and weſt,
And diſtant the Lizard two hundred leagues juſt;
But being pot-valiant my courſe I forgot,
Yet this I remember, ſo happy's my lot:
That each degree of lat'tude I depreſs'd the pole,
My departure was juſt fifty four miles in all.
Pray aſſiſt me, kind ſirs, my true courſe to obtain,
And likewiſe my diff'rence of lat'tude to gain?

S. WILLIAMS, *of Truro in Cornwall.*

☞ *The new Queſtion in our laſt Magazine being founded upon falſe principles, it is by the author's deſire recalled.*

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

THE preſent State of Muſic in Germany, the Netherlands, and United Provinces; or, The Journal of a Tour through thoſe Countries, undertaken to collect Materials for a General Hiſtory of Muſic. By Charles Burney, Muſ. D. 2 vols. 8vo. 10s.

These volumes are calculated almoſt ſolely for amuſement. They abound in anecdote, that ſpecies of hiſtory which is now become ſo faſhionable, and which forms the greateſt part of the learning of the preſent age. Doubtleſs, therefore, theſe volumes will pleaſe the majority of thoſe who read them.

II. *The Works of Mr. Jonathan Richardſon. Conſiſting of, 1. The Theory of Painting. 2. Eſſay on the Art of Criticiſm, ſo far as it relates to Painting. 3. The Science of a Connoiſſeur. All corrected and prepared for the Preſs by his Son Mr. J. Richardſon.* 3vo. 5s. Davies.

This book is well known to the lovers of the elegant art which it treats. As the author wrote from perfect experience, what he ſays may generally be depended upon: and the true painter will feel himſelf ſtrongly affected by the ardour and enthuſiaſm which glow through every part of the deſcription and ſtyle.

III. *The Elements of Speech. By John Harries, M. A.* 8vo. 6s. E. and C. Dilly.

The various faculties of the human voice, and the method for managing them, are treated minutely in this book. We may recommend this as the moſt compleat treatiſe which has hitherto appeared on the ſubject; though the reader may expect to find, in the courſe of reading it, that the author has been ſometimes led into a too great conciſe by a love of novelty, and that many of the remarks are trivial and unimportant.

IV. *Free Thoughts on Apothecaries and Empirics; ſhewing the Neceſſity and Utility of their Regulation by Parliament.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Harris.

Theſe thoughts are well meant and worth attending to. The writer zealouſly expoſes the miſchiefs occaſioned in ſociety by the guilty ignorance of apothecaries and quack doctors. Theſe thoughts are addreſſed to the maſter, wardens, and aſſiſtants of the Apothecaries company; and an appeal to the public is added, recommending a different and more judicious mode of paying apothecaries.

V. *A modeſt Apology for the prevailing Practice of Adultery.* 8vo. 1s. Bladon.

The author of this modeſt apology is a wag, and writes with ſome pleaſantry and ingenuity, nor is he deficient in irony.

VI. *The Hiſtory of Rhedi, the Hermit of Mount Ararat. An Oriental Tale.* 12mo. 3s. Cadell.

One of the moſt deſpicable tales we have read for ſome time paſt!

VII. *The Prudential Lovers, or The Hiſtory of Harry Harper.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Bell.

Theſe volumes may be ranked above the uſual claſs of novels. They poſſeſs a variety of invention and a juſtice of painting which are not common to the productions of the circulating library.

VIII. *The Orange-Girl at Foote's to Sally Harris; or, The Town to the Country Pomona. An heroic Epiſtle.* 4to. 1s. Bladon.

This epiſtle is not deficient in poetical merit, but this merit is clouded by a continued ſtrain of indecent deſcription, which no gentleman ought to have written, and which no bookſeller ought to have publiſhed. This alone ought to be a drawback on its fame and its ſucceſs.

IX. *The Academic Sportſman; or, A Winter's Day. A Poem. By the Rev. Gerald Fitzgerald, Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin.* 4to. 1s. Johnſton.

In this poem are ſome inaccuracies; but it breathes, throughout, the ſpirit of a keen ſportſman. The ſports are deſcribed with great

great preciſion, and intermixed occaſionally with reflections both moral and entertaining. The following extract concludes the poem. The Sportſman is ſuppoſed to have ended his day's ſport in the country, and to be arriving in town, at night, when the following deſcription takes place.

The riſing moon, with delegated ſway,
Supplies the radiance of the diſtant day,
Reveals the various objects that we meet,
And all the buſy tumults of the ſtreet—
With head-long pace the vagrant *hawker* ſcours,
And *bloody news* from lungs horrific pours;
The dull, diſcordant ballad-notes annoy,
That mock the crowd, with love's fantaſtic joy;
The cumb'rous coach, with blaſon'd pomp [that ſhews
Where pamper'd pride and indolence repoſe;
While cloſe behind, the ſhiv'ring female ſtrays,
Parted from virtue, innocence and eaſe—
She once the darling of her mother's arms,
Her father's pride, and bleſt with blooming charms,
Thro' all the village known for ſpotleſs fame,
Fair was her beauty, fairer ſtill her name;
'Till the ſly tempter urg'd inſidious ſuit,
And lur'd her weakneſs to forbidden fruit;
There periſh'd grace, her guardian honour fled,
And ſad remembrance mourns each bleſſing — dead!
Expell'd the paradiſe of native ſway
She wanders now to ev'ry vice a prey —
A prey to yonder terror of the night;
(Avert, ye gods! ſuch monſters from my ſight)
The bully dire, whoſe front the furies ſwell,
And ſcars diſhoneſt mark the ſon of hell—
In vain! ſhe ſhrinks to ſhun his luckleſs pace,
Aw'd by the terrors of his vengeful face;
To ſcenes Tartarean, ſee! the wretches hie,
Where drench'd in vice, they rave — or rot — or die.

Heav'n! how unlike the pure, the tranquil ſcene,
Where rural mirth and rural manners reign;
Where ſimple cheer diſclaims the cares of wealth,
And freſh'ning gales diffuſe the glow of health;
Where undiſturb'd, unenvy'd, unconfin'd,
Calm reaſon rules each moment of the mind;
Where mock'd Ambition ſeeks her laſt retreat,
And proves the world a bubble or a cheat.
Thro' clam'rous ſtreets at length by Caution led,
Lo! *Alma Mater* rears her rev'rend head,
Unfolds the portals of her awful courts,
Where nurs'd by ſcience future Fame reſorts;
Pleas'd we behold the bright'ning fuel blaze,
And hot repaſt that gives content and eaſe;
While keeneſt appetites a zeſt beſtow,
Which liſtleſs luxury can never know;
The cloth remov'd, with bleſſing for our fare,
We next the jug of cordial punch prepare;
Or purple claret ſparkling as we pour,
Nectareous juice! to chear the ſocial hour,
When toil declining claims refreſhment's ſmiles,
And mirthful innocence the time beguiles.
With conſcious joy our nets we then review,
And all the conqueſts of the day renew;
Boaſt of our ſkill, and palliate where it fails,
For ev'n in trifles human pride prevails—
Nor to ourſelves the feather'd ſpoils confine,
But range them round for friendſhip's ſacred ſhrine;
The rural bliſs redoubles in our breaſt,
In pleaſing others when ourſelves are bleſt:
Nor you, my friends! diſdain what we adore,
We give with pleaſure, and would give you more;
Our off'ring take, and as we wiſh ſurvey
The grateful produce of a winter's day.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The following little Poems, with thoſe formerly inſerted under the ſame ſignatures, appear to have been a ſeries of correſpondence between two lovers. They were firſt inſerted at different times in a news-paper, and they have merit enough to induce us to collect and copy them into our miſcellany.

To ELIZA.

WHEREVER my thoughts are commiſſion'd to roam,
Free as air when abroad, nor in fetters at home;
Whether rais'd to the ſkies, fix'd on earth, or [the ſea,
Their laſt, deareſt object, Eliza, is thee!

The Pow'r who diſperſes the clouds as they fly,
And ſhews the bright orbs that illumine the ſky;
In the eyes of Eliza diſplays to our view
A radiance more cloudleſs than ſtars ever knew.

If the mountain I climb, and deſcend thro' the vale,
Where roſes their colours expand to the gale;
They, bluſhing around me, this truth will diſcloſe,
That Nature's more partial to *her* than the roſe.

If

If near the green waves of the ocean I go,
And think of the goddeſs they foſter'd below;
I cry—let them boaſt of their offspring divine,
No Venus I aſk, if Eliza be mine!

Or when, with more ſolemn intent, I repair
Where penitence points to the manſions of pray'r,
From the altar to *her* meditation will rove;
For the altar both ſmiles on religion and love.

Ev'n when my ſad footſteps by chance have been led
To join the proceſſion that follows the dead,
I've ſigh'd when I thought ſuch a train muſt convey
To the ſame dreary region *her* beautiful clay.

Does my mind on life's ſweeteſt connections attend, [friend?
And image the miſtreſs, the wife, or the
Eliza to each of their claims I prefer,
For all their perfections are blended in *her*.

Life's morning, in love, could Eliza employ,
Nor yield, at its noon, a leſs ſenſible joy:
From its evening her preſence could baniſh the gloom,
And chear its dark night on the verge of the tomb.

Eliza!—but Time, be thy ſummons obey'd!
In ſilence the tribute of life ſhall be paid:
Yet, painful—how painful! that moment will prove,
That blaſts ev'ry hope of Eliza and love!

To ELIZA.

I ASK'D a kiſs, & ſcarce thoſe lips comply'd
For inſtant fled the momentary joy;—
Would thou hadſt ſtill the fatal bliſs deny'd,
And then, as now, been more ſeverely coy!

Can one ſlight ſhow'r refreſh the thirſty field?
One ſingle plant with verdure clothe the plain?
One ſtar to yon' wide arch its radiance yield?
Or one ſmall rill ſupply the boundleſs main?

The ſkies, unnumber'd, all their bounties pour;
In ſuch profuſion are their bleſſings given,
Ev'n thankleſs man muſt own the wond'rous ſtore
Becomes the rich munificence of heaven.

While you one kiſs, and one alone, reſign'd,
Tho' ſav'ring night enwrap'd th'unconſcious grove; [join'd,
Tho' well you knew, not crowded millions
Could ſate th' unrival'd avarice of love.

Yet, once again the dang'rous gift renew!
With kinder looks prolong the fleeting bliſs!
Let me too try, while all thy charms I view,
Like Shakeſpeare's Moor, *to die upon a kiſs*.

Yet no ſuch kiſs as ſome cold ſiſter grants,
And colder brother careleſsly receives;—
Be mine the kiſs for which the lover pants,
And the dear, ſoft, conſenting miſtreſs gives!

'Tis elſe as well with ardent vows to preſs
Th' unyielding boſom of the ſculptur'd fair— [confeſs
Or court the walls, whoſe pictur'd forms
That Weſt or graceful Reynolds has been there.

In thy ſweet kiſs, oh! blend ſuch fond deſires
As conquer youth, & palſied age can warm;
Thoſe arts which cheriſh love, like Veſtal fires,
And bid, in Virtue's cauſe, our paſſions arm.

Such if thou giv'ſt—tho' cloſing air and ſea
Efface the arrow's path, and veſſel's road,
More faithful to their truſt my lips ſhall be,
And bear th' impreſſion to their laſt abode.

ELIZA, *in Anſwer to* ******.

AND durſt thou then, inſulting youth, demand [ſtore?
A ſecond ſpoil from love's impoveriſh'd
Shall ſtrains like thine a ſecond kiſs command,
Thankleſs for one, becauſe I gave no more?

One lamp irradiates all yon azure heaven,
One Polar ſtar directs the pilot's way;
Yet what bold wretch complains no more were given,
Or doubts the bleſſings of each friendly ray?

One tim'rous kiſs, which multitudes might bode,
At once thy ſun and guiding ſtar had prov'd,
If, while thy lips beneath its preſſure glow'd,
And thy tongue flatter'd—thou hadſt truly lov'd.

The flame which burns upon the virgin cheek,
The riſing ſigh, half utter'd, half ſuppreſt,
To him who fondly loves, will more than ſpeak
What wav'ring thoughts divide th' impaſſion'd breaſt.

Such ſoft confuſion could the Moor diſarm,
And his rough heart, like Deſdemona's, move;
But ſoon her eaſy weakneſs broke the charm,
And, ere her life ſhe loſt, ſhe loſt his love.

No—if I hate thee, wherefore ſhould I preſs
A treach'rous contract with Love's fav'rite ſeal?
And, if I wiſh thy future hours to bleſs,
Ah! why, too ſoon, that anxious care reveal?

A ready conqueſt oft' the victor ſcorns;
His laurels fade whoſe foe, ere battle, yields;
No ſhouts attend the warrior who returns
To claim the palm of uncontеſted fields.

But baniſh lawleſs wiſhes from thy ſoul,
While yet my hate or love is undeclar'd—
Perhaps, ere many years in circles roll,
Thou'lt think Eliza but a poor reward:

For

For, oh! my kiſſes ne'er ſhall teem with art,
My faithful boſom form but one deſign—
To ſtudy well the wife's, the mother's part,
And learn to *keep* thee, ere I *make* thee mine.

WALTER's *laſt Adieu to* ELIZA.

FAREWELL then Eliza, for ever farewell,
Too long from your equals you've carried the bell:
While in amorous rhimes (as imprudent as bold)
I've ſcribbled on paper I ought to have ſold,

To pleaſe—tho' my perſon of comfort to rob,
I've ſhorten'd my ſkirts & contracted my bob;
Nay, turn'd ſalamander, to pleaſe your deſire,
And brav'd Signor Torre's whole tempeſt of fire.

Tho' the ſupper I gave was by Temperance dreſt,
Enough's (ſays the proverb) as good as a feaſt;
Nor poor was the compliment, all muſt declare,
To ſuppoſe that a goddeſs could feed upon air.

My feaſt was an emblem, to ſhew how uncouth
Is Falſehood who carries *two tongues** in one mouth:
In the *half of a ſauſage** was pictur'd my heart,
Divided like that, for Eliza had part.

Bad women, how often my maſter has ſaid,
Will bring a rich man to a morſel of bread!
Yet good ones do worſe—for I'm not ſuch a loaf,
But I know, tho' you brought none, you eat up a loaf.

From gingerbread, anciently, knowledge was learn'd,
And brats eat their letters as faſt as they learn'd;
By me you've been taught, and with trouble
That ſuppers are bad, without eating at all. more ſmall,

Old Shakeſpeare wrote nonſenſe, when fain he would prove,
That muſic's fit food for each glutton in love:†
For let but my cook (the chamelion) provide,
And I'll warrant no lover will dream of a bride.

Yet Walter, like ſome conſtitutions, you find,
Is apt to turn wholeſome proviſion to wind;
And whether he means to commend or to curſe,
Say much or ſay little, 'tis always in verſe.

But think not, Eliza, in theſe naughty times,
That your ſtomach, in vain, has rung muſical chimes;
This leſſon it echo'd for me and for you —
To *ſtarve* out thoſe paſſions we cannot ſubdue.

W. M.

, *Enquire for the bill of fare.*

The TORPID LOVER, *a new Ballad.*
By Miſs E. S.

HISTORIANS from Norway their wonders have told,
Of oceans converted to cryſtal by cold,
Where hailſtones the ſhiv'ring inhabitants ſneeze,
And the moment they're utter'd whole ſentences freeze.

But cold more intenſe in my ſwain I can boaſt;
Not frigid is he, but an abſolute froſt,
He makes the chill blood in each artery halt,
Till I, like Lot's wife, am a pillar of ſalt.

Statira this praiſe on her hero beſtow'd,
That he curl'd like a vine, and he touch'd like a god;
But in touchings or curlings of Walter are ſhewn,
The cramp-fiſh and cucumber blended in one.

Old Spenſer his readers inform'd long ago,
Of a certain falſe Florimel made out of ſnow:
Were Florimel here, and would take my advice,
She'd find in my Walter a huſband of ice,

Whoe'er to the world as his wife ſhall go forth,
Will, at beſt, undertake but a voyage to the North;
For his eyes ſeem the ſtars (or elſe ſailors impoſe)
Which have lighted whole veſſels ſo oft to be froze.

Whenever he ſues for my favour and grace,
His breath, like a ſnow-ball, flies hard in my face.
The tea-kettle never will boil when he's by,
And ſtiff in their glaſſes my gold-fiſhes die.

Of ſuch-like petrific materials we make
The king who ſticks faſt to the froſt of a cake;
Between them this difference alone can be felt,
That Walter's infuſible, ſugar will melt.

Thus, tho' (from laſt ſeſſions unable to 'ſcape)
A bailiff muſt ſwing for committing a rape,
My Walter, in ſpite of this caſe, as a lover,
I'd venture to travel with all the world over.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Caution to thoſe who expreſs particular Rancour againſt the very worthy Character of Archbiſhop SECKER.

IF learning, piety, and doing good,
Give a juſt claim to fame,
He is unjuſt and vile that wou'd
Aſperſe great Secker's name.

The viper ſought a file to bite,
His teeth could not take place:
And they, who vent on him their ſpite,
Gain nothing but diſgrace.

CANDIDUS.

For

† *See Shakeſpeare's Twelfth Night.*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

CLARINA.

WEET innocence, and artleſs truth,
Adorn'd Clarina's early youth;
ild, modeſt, unaffected, free,
er nature was ſimplicity.
e was not all that poets feign,
pictur'd goddeſſes attain;
et had the meek-ey'd damſel join'd
pleaſing form and virtuous mind.
all her dreſs exactly neat,
here youthful modes and plainneſs meet;
udious t' improve her fleeting day,
ill diligent, alert, and gay.
Such was the ſober country maid,
hom cuſtom late to town convey'd.
nt, oh! how ſad a change enſu'd!
ith deep regret her loſs we view'd.
er gentle manners now give place
o forward airs, and borrow'd grace:
ert looks and ſtudied motions riſe,
ith coquetry and coy diſguiſe,
er lips, which late beſpoke her heart,
ow pour impertinence and art:
er eyes, which beam'd good-nature's ray,
thouſand fooliſh thoughts betray:
er time now loſt in new affairs,
idle goſſiping and airs.
er vain attire ſhould ſeem deſign'd
he mirrour of her vainer mind:
he decent veil is thrown aſide,
' expoſe her boſom's riſing pride.
he faſhions now engroſs her care,
irt, gewgaws, lace, and broider'd hair;
nd dancing turns to night the day,
o pleaſe the vain, and court the gay.
O Clara! Clara! whence the cauſe
f Nature's violated laws?
an affectation, pride, and art,
e lovelier than an honeſt heart?
hy all this fooliſh, idle toil,
nce-charming Clarina to ſpoil?
now that thy honourable name
blaſted by the breath of Fame;
nd all that now thy hopes employ
uſt ſoon thy heart's repoſe deſtroy.
now, Clarina, it was thy mind
irſt gain'd thee friends ſo firm and kind;
ut now our friendſhip bids adieu,
or all we lov'd is loſt by you.

INES *written by Mr.* GARRICK *upon the Back of his own Picture, which was ſent lately to a Gentleman of the Univerſity of* Oxford.

THE mimic form on t'other ſide
That you accepted, is my pride;
ſembles one ſo prompt to change,
hrough ev'ry mortal whim to range,
ou'd ſwear the lute ſo like the caſe,
he mind as various as the face.
et to his friends be this his fame,
is heart's eternally the ſame.

ODE *at the* ENCÆNIA,

Held at OXFORD, *July*, 1773, *for the Reception of the Right Hon.* Frederick *Lord* North, *Chancellor of the Univerſity. The Words by Dr.* Wheeler. *Set to Muſic by Dr.* Hayes.

RECITATIVE.

DAUGHTERS of Beauty, who enrapture'd hail
The Virgin Quire, in that romantic vale
Where Iſis down her green enamel'd edge
Glides in ſoft eddies o'er the waving ſedge;
And Cherwell from his oſier'd bed
Oft hears the Fairies' printleſs tread,
When miſty Night, with ſilent pace,
Steals gradual o'er their circling chace.

And YOU, illuſtrious chiefs, who glow
With ardour for your country's weal,
Yet, 'mid the calls of patriot zeal,
At Phœbus' ſhrine with tranſport bow.

AIR.

From buſy ſcenes to theſe embower'd retreats
Your ſtep auſpicious mitred Sheldon greets;
While Peace, attendant at her hallow'd fane,
Parent of Science, ſwells your ſolemn train.

RECITATIVE.

Mark, where the fiend of war, on havock bent,
Gigantic ranges o'er Moldavia's land,
And Warſaw's ſons, by feuds remorſeleſs rent,
Reluctant own the victor's ſtern command.
Heſperia views the gathering cloud
From Gallia riſe, and lowring Spain;
While floating bulwarks with their thunders loud
Affright the Naiads of the Ægean main.

RECITATIVE.

Britannia ſits enthron'd in awful ſtate,
Sole arbitreſs ſerene; "and what ſhe will
is fate."

AIR.

Heroes in the ghaſtly fight
Vainly vaunt atchievements brave;
Check, O check your lawleſs might;
Valour conquers but to ſave.
Happier they, whom Wiſdom's lore
Prompts to frame the ſocial plan;
Fraught with Science, richeſt ſtore,
Skill'd to bleſs and perfect man. *Da Capo.*

RECITATIVE.

What martial ſons, once proud of thy beheſt,
O Rhedycina, blazon wide the page
By Memory mark'd! full many a royal gueſt
Here muſ'd attentive to the hoary ſage.

Lion-hearted Richard's ſpear
Glitter'd firſt in * Beaumont's ſhade;
Here he couch'd his lance, and here
Panted for the bold cruſade.

Henry,

* *Near Worceſter College; once a ſeat of Henry* II.

* Henry, thunder-bolt of war,
Here plan'd his hardieſt deeds: here learnt to wield
His maiden ſword, and hurl the maſſy bar;
Here graſp'd the mimic ſhield.

RECITATIVE.

Enough, heroic ſouls, of cruel fight:
Forgive, if milder arts invite
The grateful Muſe for ſocial worth to twine
The wreath of honour ſnatch'd from Virtue's ſhrine.

SYMPHONY. RECITATIVE.

Heard ye, while echoing from yon azure ſphere
Prophetic accents ſtruck th' aſtoniſh'd ear?

AIR.

I ſee the ſovereign form deſcend,
And wrapt in ſtole majeſtic downward bend.

RECIT. ACCOMP.

Britons, if ought ye boaſt of Creſſy's field,
Where many a crimſon helm and batter'd ſhield,
By delving plowman turn'd, recalls the name
Of Edward, high enroll'd by deathleſs fame;
That praiſe be mine. But better far
The peaceful ſway, than ſpoils of ſavage war
To me, or Bolingbroke's undaunted ſon,
On Poictou's tented plains by valour won.
With crowded canvas wing'd 'tis yours to ſweep
Golconda's ſhores, and darken all the deep.

AIR.

But ſtay, yon bold advent'rers, ſtay;
Nor, blithſome o'er the briny ſurge,
With mad'ning ſpeed miſguided urge
To pearly Ind your heedleſs way.
What boots it that my Edward led
In Freedom's cauſe his eager van;
If you, releatleſs foes to man,
O'er fruitful climes dire famine ſpread?

RECITATIVE.

Yet haply ſhall a Brunſwick's rule benign,
By ſapience counſel'd, prune your daring wing,
And diſtant tribes with haſte conſign
Their wavering homage to a guardian king.
Aſia, no more thy guiltleſs natives mild,
By ruthleſs hand deſpoil'd,
Frantic their fabled Genii ſhall invoke
With wizard rites, and curſe their galling yoke.

AIR.

Ye chiefs, who near your liege's throne
Attendant, hold the helm of ſtate,
As Edward's tilting barons ſhone
In royal Windſor's trophied gate;
O think, while on your puiſſant thigh
The myſtic garter firm you bind,
From that quaint badge what leſſons high
Reflected warm each op'ning mind.

The generous youths, near Iſis' ſtream,
Who joyous hail a ſov'reign's choice,
Crown'd by Rhedycina's voice,
With rival ardour catch th' inſtructive theme.

RECIT. ACCOMP.

"Goodneſs, deck'd with glory, wide
"Darts her luſtre, heav'nly bright;
"Fame, to virtue unally'd,
"Shines—the meteor of a night."

CHORUS.

The generous youths, near Iſis' ſtream,
Who joyous hail a ſovereign's choice,
Crown'd by Rhedycina's voice,
With rival ardour catch th' inſtructive theme.

The STRAIGHT *Lady's Anſwer to the Verſes written by a* CROOKED *Gentleman.*

(*See our laſt, page* 305.)

YOU little crooked thing you,
Whoſe uglineſs ſhould fly me,
Say, what the deuce can bring you
So very often nigh me?

What makes you haunt our window,
In crimſon ſuit ſo dreſſy?
With other girls go fin do,
You ne'er ſhall romp with Beſſy.

You cannot be an officer,
So much you under ſize are;
Beſides, the men would ſcoff you, ſir,
So mean you in their eyes are.

You ne'er would make a ſeaman,
For climb you can't the rigging;
And when you ſleep, a dæmon
They'd think in hammock pigging.

You muſt not be a miniſter,
Your ſhape would ſhame a caſſock;
And yet your ſhoulder ſiniſter
Is not unlike a haſſock.

You'd not be ſeen at Weſtminſter,
Where lawyers are heard far, ſir;
For when to riſe the beſt men riſe,
You'd ſcarce peep o'er the bar, ſir.

You ne'er would prove a chairman,
To carry folks in common;
For you're unfit to bear man,
Or yet ſtill lighter woman.
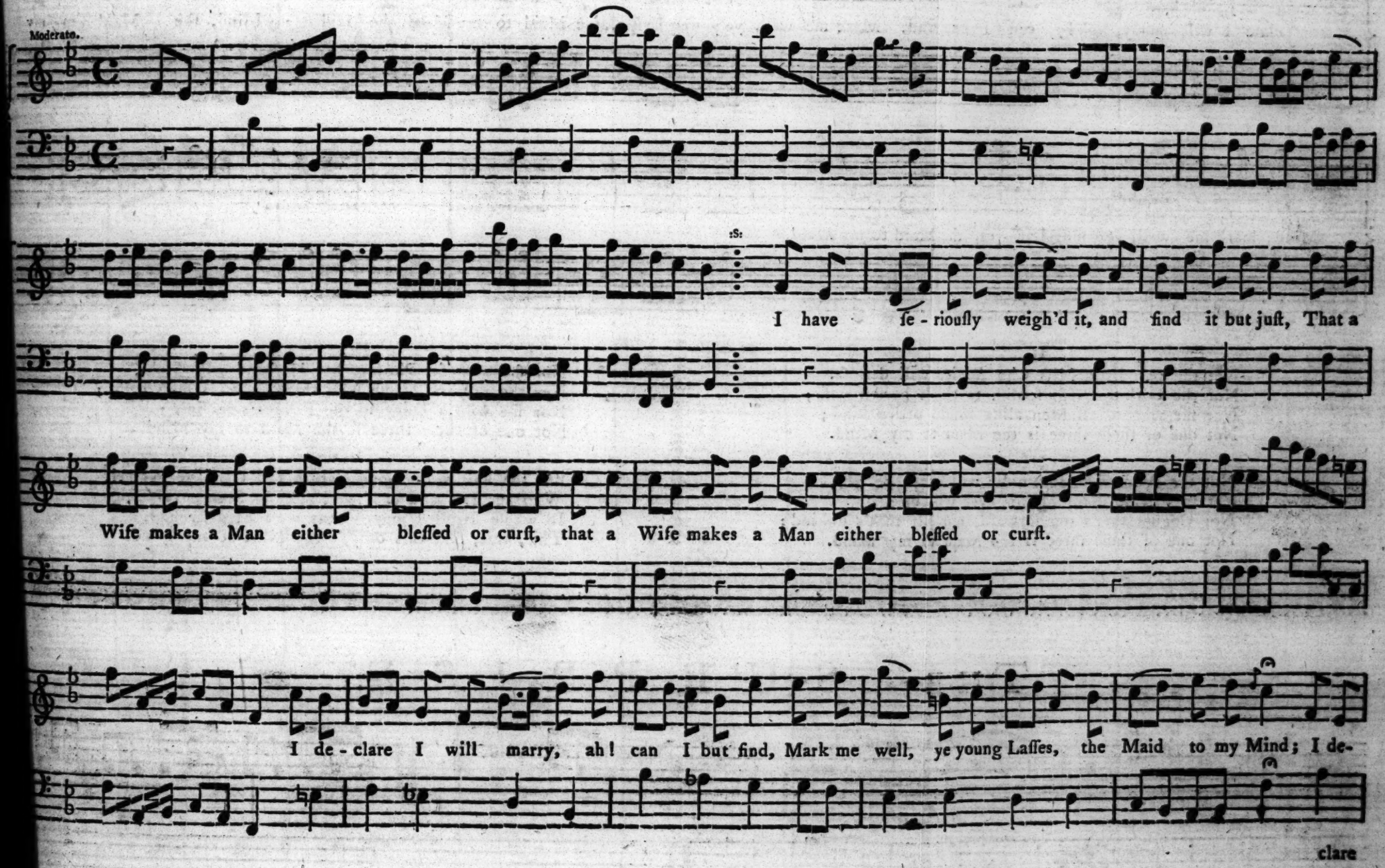
I ſcarce can think what animals
Such things as you are food for;
And yet I'm told that many molls
Have found out what you're good for.

And ſo farewell at preſent,
Sweet object of my ſatire;
You'll grow, like yonder creſcent,
Quite round, but never ſtraighter.
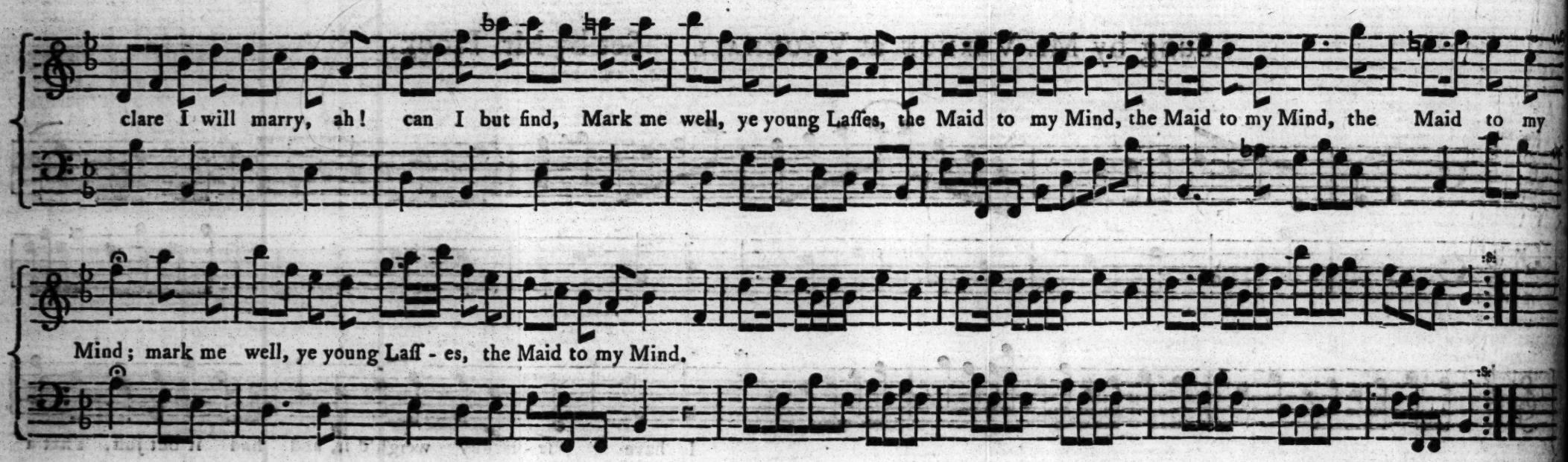
* *Henry* V. *educated at Queen's College.*

THE MAID TO MY MIND. A New Song.

Sung by Mr. VERNON at VAUXHALL. Set by Mr. HOOK.



A New SONG, continued.



II.

Not the pert little Miſs who Advice will deſpiſe,
Nor the Girl that's ſo fooliſh to think herſelf wiſe;
Nor ſhe who to all Men alike would prove kind;
Not one of theſe three is the Maid to my Mind.

III.

Not the Prude who in Public will never be free,
Yet in Private a toying for ever will be;
Nor Coquet that's too forward, nor Jilt that's unkind;
Not one of theſe three is the Maid to my Mind.

IV.
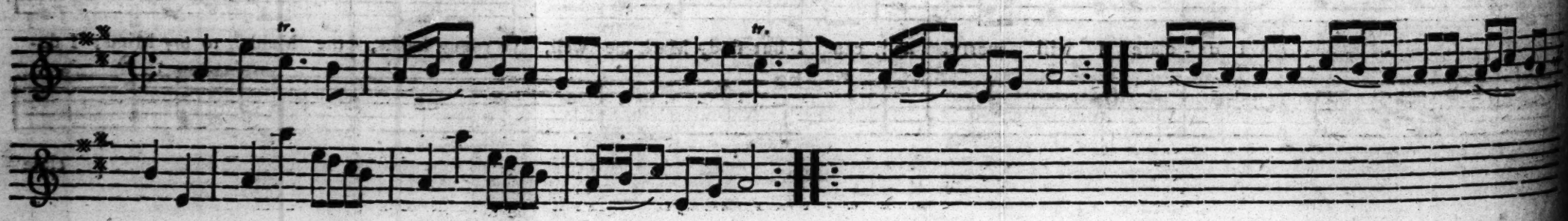
Nor ſhe who for Pleaſure her Huſband will ſlight,
Nor the poſitive Dame who thinks always ſhe's right;
Nor ſhe who a Dupe to the Faſhion's inclin'd;
Not one of theſe three is the Maid to my Mind.

V.

But the Fair with Good-Nature and Carriage genteel,
Who her Huſband can love, and no Secrets reveal,
In whoſe Breaſt I may Virtue with Modeſty find,
This, this, and this only,'s the Maid to my Mind.

10 45 FEB

THE SURPRISE.



Foot it all four, and change Places; the ſame back again; caſt off 1ſt Couple, and allemand once; lead through the Bottom and caſt up; lead through the Top and caſt off; balance to your Part, and turn it out with the Allemand over the Head.

r the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On CENSURE.

HE railing crew is never ſtill,
Without they gain their utmoſt will;
even then they won't be quiet,
enſure's turn'd to downright riot.
id, that women were deſign'd
ten care, and eaſe our mind;
h! experience plainly ſhows,
oft create our greateſt woes.
am I griev'd, ye fair, to tell
ults of thoſe I wiſh ſo well;
en with treads the worm feels pain,
to tread on you again.

My critic pen don't mean abuſe;
'Twas not deſign'd for ſuch an uſe;
But juſt to give a hint or two,
To ſhow the path you ſhould purſue.
Perhaps you ſay, "You ſurly guide,
You'll lead us on the rugged ſide."
I anſwer, No, you ſhan't be baulk'd,
'Tis the ſofteſt path you ever walk'd:
Only to keep your tongues from railing
Againſt your neighbours little failings;
And let tea-table converſation
Concern your childrens education.
By ſuch examples they are ſhown,
In future years, to teach their own.

Weſt Smithfield. D. ALL—BY.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

laſt Magazine we gave but a very account of the proceedings at Portſ- during his majeſty's ſtay there, ing rather to ſay little than ſpeak with uncertainty: we are now en- to record the particulars of that event bliſhed by AUTHORITY.

ONDON GAZETTE.

St. James's, June 29.

ARLY in the morning, on Tueſday the 22d inſtant, the king ſet out from Kew for Portſmouth; and being arrived at Portſea-bridge between ten and eleven the ſame morn- was received by a royal ſalute of ne guns. His majeſty then pro- the firſt barrier, where Major- Parker, who commanded the gar- ng the royal reſidence at Portſ- livered the keys of the garriſon ing, who was pleaſed to return n his majeſty's entering the land he was ſaluted by a triple diſ- 232 pieces of cannon mounted on rts of Portſmouth, at Blockhouſe- at South-Sea caſtle.

jeſty proceeded through the town Water-gate to the Dock-yard, and the commiſſioner's houſe ten mi- re eleven, where he was received eſident of his majeſty's moſt ho- rivy-council, the lord privy ſeal, amberlain of his majeſty's houſ- irſt lord commiſſioner of the trea- ecretaries of ſtate, the lords com- of the admiralty, the treaſurer iſſioners of the navy, the three the ſquadron at Spithead, and nd lieutenant-general of the ord- e artificers and workmen be- he yard, being all aſſembled be- ſe, gave three cheers as his ma- jeſty entered, and then immediately returned to their ſeveral employments.

After his majeſty had taken ſome refreſhment, he went to the governor's houſe in the town, attended by the nobility and perſons of diſtinction, and had a public levee, at which a great number of the officers of the navy and army were preſent, as alſo many gentlemen of the country.

The mayor, recorder, aldermen, and burgeſſes of the town, waited on his majeſty, and preſented an addreſs, congratulating his majeſty on his arrival in that town, and expreſſing their joy and ſatisfaction to ſee his majeſty ſhew ſo much attention, and do ſo much honour, to the glory and bulwark of theſe kingdoms.

They all had the honour to kiſs the king's hand; after which his majeſty was pleaſed to confer the honour of knighthood on John Carter, Eſq. the mayor of Portſmouth.

When the levee was over, his majeſty returned to the dock-yard, and at half an hour after one embarked in a barge, in which the royal ſtandard was immediately hoiſted. The earl of Sandwich, firſt commiſſioner of the Admiralty; the earl Delawar, gold ſtick; and lord Robert Bertie, lord of the bed-chamber in waiting, embarked in the ſame boat with the king.

His majeſty then proceeded to Spithead, attended by the barge of the board of Admiralty, the three admirals, and all the captains of the fleet in their barges.

As his majeſty paſſed the garriſon, he was ſaluted by a royal ſalute of twenty-one guns from Blockhouſe-fort, ſaluting platform, and South-Sea caſtle.

When the royal ſtandard was ſeen from the fleet at Spithead, which conſiſted of twenty ſhips of the line, two frigates, and three ſloops, moored in two lines abreaſt of

each other, the whole manned ſhip, and ſaluted with twenty-one guns each.

The king went on board the Barfleur of 90 guns, where he was received by the board of Admiralty. As ſoon as his majeſty paſſed the guard of marines on the quarter-deck, the flag of the lord high admiral, which was then flying, was ſtruck, and the royal ſtandard hoiſted at the main-top-maſt-head, the lord high admiral's flag at the fore-top-maſt-head, and the union flag at the miſen-top-maſt-head: on ſight of which all the ſhips, except the Barfleur, ſaluted with twenty-one guns each. The ſhip being cleared the ſame as for action, and the officers and men at their reſpective quarters, his majeſty, after the nobility who came off upon this occaſion, and the flag officers, had paid their duty to him on the quarter-deck, walked fore and aft on the lower gun-deck, and took a view of the whole.

At half an hour after three his majeſty ſat down to a table of thirty covers, at which many of the nobility, and perſons of diſtinction, as well as officers of the navy and army of the rank of colonel and upwards, were admitted to the honour of dining. After dinner, the queen's health being drank, the whole fleet ſaluted with twenty one guns; and upon his majeſty's retiring from table, the king's health was likewiſe drank with the like ſalute. And the ſame was repeated every day during his majeſty's continuance at Portſmouth.

At ſix o'clock his majeſty went into his barge, attended by the board of Admiralty, the flag officers and captains, in the ſame order in which they came, and paſſed along both the lines of ſhips, each ſhip, being again manned, giving three cheers, and ſaluting ſeparately with twenty-one guns as the king paſſed by them.

His majeſty then went on board the Auguſta yacht, where he was again received by the board of Admiralty. The royal ſtandard, with the lord high admiral's flag, and union flag, were immediately hoiſted, as they had been on board the Barfleur; and his majeſty ſailed into the harbour, the ſhips at Spithead and the fortifications ſaluting as upon his majeſty's coming out, and the admirals and captains attending him to the harbour's mouth; after which they returned to their reſpective ſhips. His majeſty landed at the dock a quarter before nine, and returned to the commiſſioner's houſe, where he reſided the whole time of his ſtay at Portſmouth.

Wedneſday, June 23. At eight this morning his majeſty began to view the dock-yard, the ſhips building and repairing, and the magazines.

At eleven his majeſty went into his barge, attended by the commiſſioners of the admiralty and navy in their barges, and many of the nobility in another barge, and proceeded up the harbour to view the ſhips lying in ordinary.

His majeſty went on board three of thoſe ſhips, viz. the Britannia, a firſt rate of 100 guns, the Royal William, a ſecond rate of 84 guns, and the Defiance, a third rate of 64 guns; and, at half an hour after two, went off to Spithead to dine on board the Barfleur, attended by the commiſſioners of the Admiralty, the flag officers and captains in their barges as before.

At ſix in the afternoon his majeſty went from the Barfleur on board the Auguſta yacht, and ſailed towards St. Helen's till near eight, and then ſtood in for the harbour; but it falling calm, his majeſty left the yacht, and was rowed to the dock in his barge, where he arrived at half an hour after nine, the ſhips and fortifications ſaluting, and the flag officers and captains attending him to the mouth of the harbour, as they had done the day before.

Thurſday, June 24. His majeſty went to the Gun-wharf at ſix in the morning, where he was received by the maſter general of the ordnance, the lieutenant-general, and principal officers of that department, and minutely viewed the magazines, artillery, and ſtores.

His majeſty returned to the dock-yard at ſeven, and viewed ſuch parts of the yard, magazines, and works carrying on, as he had not ſeen before. At half an hour after ten his majeſty, attended as before, by the nobility and commiſſioners of the admiralty and navy, went in his barge on board the Venus, a frigate of 36 guns, lying in ordinary, and from thence to Weovil, where he was received by Capt. Pitt, one of the commiſſioners for victualling the royal navy, and the officers of that department, a royal ſalute of twenty-one guns being given from the lines at Goſport; and, having viewed the brewery, cooperage, and magazines, returned to the dock.

After his majeſty had changed his dreſs, he went to the governor's houſe, and had another public levee.

At two his majeſty went off to Spithead, in the ſame ſtate as on the preceding days, to dine on board the Barfleur.

Vice-admiral Pye having, in purſuance of the king's pleaſure, been this day promoted to the rank of admiral of the Blue, kiſſed his majeſty's hand on the quarter deck, and hoiſting his flag immediately on board the Royal Oak, was, by the king's permiſſion, ſaluted by all the ſhips preſent, except the Barfleur. The admiral, in acknowledgment of the honour conferred upon him, ſaluted the royal ſtandard with all the guns on board the Royal Oak.

His majeſty was, at the ſame time, pleaſed to confer the honour of knighthood on Admiral Pye, as alſo upon Richard Spry, Eſq; rear admiral of the White; Capt. Joſeph Knight,

Knight, of the Ocean, ſenior captain in the fleet at Spithead; Capt. Edward Vernon, of the Barfleur; and Capt. Richard Bickerton, of the Auguſta yacht, who had the honour each day to ſteer the king's barge; and they had ſeverally the honour to kiſs his majeſty's hand upon the quarter-deck under the royal ſtandard.

At half an hour after five, his majeſty went from the Barfleur on board the Auguſta yacht, attended as before, and having ſailed through part of the line of ſhips, ſtood into the harbour, and landed at the dock at half after ſeven; the flag officers and captains attending his majeſty in their barges to the mouth of the harbour, and the fortifications ſaluting, as on the former days.

Friday, June 25. His majeſty went from the dock-yard at half an hour after five this morning, to view the new works and fortifications at Portſmouth, beginning from the fartheſt part of the common round to the ſaluting platform.

At ſeven his majeſty returned to the dock, embarked immediately on board the Auguſta yacht, and ſailed out of the harbour, the fortifications ſaluting as he paſſed. When the yacht arrived at Spithead, Lord Edgcumbe, vice-admiral of the Blue, with his diviſion, got under ſail and followed his majeſty. When the yacht and men of war had paſſed the Buoys, the vice-admiral came on board, and having, by his majeſty's command, been promoted to be vice-admiral of the White, had the honour to kiſs his majeſty's hand under the royal ſtandard, and then, ſhifting his flag, was, by his majeſty's permiſſion, ſaluted by all the ſhips of his diviſion.

His majeſty proceeded as far as Sandown-bay, where the ſtandard was ſaluted by the caſtle.

The wind then freſhning, and the tide being ſpent, the yacht, with the vice-admiral's diviſion, returned to St. Helen's, and anchored.

At three quarters after four the yacht got under weigh, and, the wind ſtill blowing freſh, worked up to Spithead, leaving the vice-admiral and his diviſion to proceed to Plymouth, according to the orders he had received. After the king had ſailed along the line of ſhips remaining at Spithead, he ſtood towards the harbour, and came to anchor about half a mile within South-Sea caſtle, where his majeſty was attended by the admiral, the rear-admiral, and all the captains and lieutenants of the fleet at Spithead, who had ſeverally the honour of kiſſing his majeſty's hand. While the yacht was at anchor, the ramparts of the town being lined with land forces and marines, a *feu de joye* was fired at ten o'clock, by a triple diſcharge of cannon and muſquetry all round the works; immediately after which the yacht weighed, proceeded into the harbour, and landed his majeſty at the dock at half an hour after ten.

The king was this day pleaſed to grant the dignity of a baronet of Great Britain unto Hugh Palliſer, Eſq. comptroller of his majeſty's navy, and unto Richard Hughes, Eſq. commiſſioner of his majeſty's navy, reſiding at Portſmouth; and alſo to direct that the commander of the Waſp, Speedwell, and Hazard ſloops, at Spithead, be promoted to the rank of poſt captains of his majeſty's fleet; the lieutenants commanding the Greyhound and Anſon cutters in Portſmouth harbour, the firſt lieutenant of the Barfleur, and lieutenant of the Auguſta yacht, where the royal ſtandard had been hoiſted, and the firſt lieutenants of the flag officers ſhips, viz. the Royal Oak, Dublin, and Ocean, to be promoted to the rank of commanders; and two midſhipmen from each of thoſe ſhips and yacht to be made lieutenants.

In all the proceſſions before mentioned, both to Spithead and back again, a very great number of yachts, and other ſailing veſſels and boats, many of them full of nobility and gentry, accompanied the barges, as well as the Auguſta yacht, while the king was on board. The ſhores, both on the Portſmouth and Goſport ſide, were lined with an incredible multitude of people, who all expreſſed their loyalty and duty as his majeſty paſſed along, by ſaluting with guns, acclamations, and other demonſtrations of joy. And the houſes both in the town of Portſmouth and on the common, as well as at Goſport, were illuminated every evening during his majeſty's ſtay.

His majeſty was pleaſed to expreſs the higheſt approbation of the good order and diſcipline of his fleet, the excellent condition of the dock-yard, arſenals, and garriſon, and the regularity with which every thing was conducted, and ſhewed the utmoſt ſatisfaction at the demonſtrations of loyalty and affection with which he was received by all ranks of people.

Saturday, June 26. His majeſty ſet out from the commiſſioner's houſe, on his return to Kew, at three quarters after ſix, having been graciouſly pleaſed to order 2000 guineas to be diſtributed in the following manner: To the artificers, workmen, and labourers of the Dock-yard, Victualling-office, and Gun-wharf, 1500l. To the companies of the Barfleur and Auguſta yacht, and the crew of his majeſty's barge, 350l. To the poor of Portſmouth, Portſea, and Goſport, 250l. His majeſty was alſo pleaſed to make ſome other ſmaller gratuities, and to releaſe the priſoners confined in Portſmouth gaol for debt.

His majeſty was ſaluted by a triple diſcharge of all the cannon round the fortifications, as well as of thoſe of South-ſea caſtle and Block-houſe fort, and by a ſalute of twenty-one guns on paſſing Portſea bridge,

Many thousands of people attended the chaise, with the loudest acclamations, to the end of the mayor's jurisdiction, and at every place through which his majesty passed there were the strongest demonstrations of joy. At Godalming a band of music, accompanied by the voices of all the inhabitants, played *God save the king* the whole way through the town. At Guildford the street was lined with the inhabitants: the gentry who were assembled there saluted his majesty as he passed with the colours of the town.

Throughout the whole of his majesty's journey there were numerous assemblies of people in every place where his majesty passed, expressing, in the warmest manner, their duty and affection, and their joy at seeing their sovereign amongst them.

About two o'clock in the afternoon the king arrived in perfect health at Kew.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30.

This day the court of Exchequer gave judgment in the great cause between Sir James Lowther and the duke of Portland. The court over-ruled all the objections made to the legality of the king's grant to Sir James Lowther.

THURSDAY, JULY 1.

His majesty this day, attended by the duke of Ancaster and Lord March, went to the house of peers, and made the following most gracious speech to both houses of parliament.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I cannot close this session without assuring you, that I have observed, with much satisfaction, the zeal, assiduity, and perseverance, with which you have applied yourselves to the very important business which, at the meeting of parliament, I recommended to your particular attention: and I hope and trust that the laws, which have been the result of your deliberations, will be found to answer the salutary purposes for which they were intended.

"The continuance of the war between Russia and the Porte, with both of whom I am closely connected in friendship, although under no engagement to either, gives me great concern. But, from the pacific disposition of other powers, I have reason to hope that those troubles will extend no further. I shall persevere in my earnest endeavours to preserve the general tranquillity of Europe; at the same time it shall be the constant object of my care, to be sufficiently prepared against any event which may affect the honour, safety, or interest of my kingdoms.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I return you my hearty thanks for the supplies which you have granted me with so much chearfulness; and I see with pleasure, that notwithstanding the ample provision which you have made for every branch of the public service, and the effectual relief and support which you have afforded to the East-India company, you have been able to make some progress in reducing the national debt.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The experience I have had of your attention to the public good, and of your attachment to me, convinces me that you will, in your several stations, use your utmost endeavours to assist me in promoting the happiness of my people. I have no other object but their welfare; and no other view, but to employ the powers with which I am intrusted in maintaining the credit, reputation, and prosperity of my kingdoms."

Then the lord chancellor, by his majesty's command, prorogued the parliament to Tuesday the seventh day of September next.

SATURDAY 3.

This day a common hall was held at Guildhall for the election of a sheriff of this city, &c. in the room of Alderman Plomer, (who was chosen with Mr. Sayre on Midsummer-day last, but has since paid his fine to be excused serving the said office) when William Lee, Esq. citizen and haberdasher, was declared duly elected.

TUESDAY 6.

This morning his majesty set out from Kew for Woolwich, and entered the warren a little before ten, being preceded by the rope-makers, dressed in white, with round hats decorated with ribbons, who had run before his majesty's carriage from Blackheath, and attended by a party of the light horse. His majesty stepped out of his carriage, and was received by Lord Townshend, as master-general of the ordnance, on the parade, when he was saluted by a discharge of 21 twelve-pounders. The guard then rested their arms, and the drums, accompanied with the music, beat the march. The royal standard was displayed on the Mortar-battery, and every window was filled with ladies. His majesty passed in the front of the old invalids and the guard, to the new-erected foundery, where Mr. Van Bruggen shewed his majesty the various progressions of casting brass guns, such as the preparation of the clay, forming the moulds, covering the spindles, and the motion of the fire in the furnace, occasioned by the subterraneous galleries that convey an uncommon blast of wind from every quarter. The king then entered the boring-room, for boring guns cast solid by a horizontal boring machine, where a forty-two pounder was bored in his majesty's presence.

From the foundery, his majesty went through the Gun-walk to the Mortar battery, and saw several shells thrown from mortars of various diameters, both for land and sea service; some ricochet grenadoes were likewise thrown from howitzers.

His majesty then viewed a very curiously-contrived light piece of artillery, made so as that both piece and carriage may, with the greatest ease, be transported on horseback,

ack, or on emergencies on men's shoulders. Its use and effects were tried by several charges of grape-shot, to the great satisfaction of his majesty and all present. This ingenious piece is the contrivance of Gen. Pattison, who explained it to his majesty.

From thence his majesty went to the Royal Military academy, where he saw a very curious model of a fortification, together with the lines of approach, parallels, and saps, explained in a very military-like manner by the inspector of the academy, Capt. Smith. His majesty then viewed the drawings and other exercises of the upper academy; after which he retired into the grand room of the academy, and was regaled by a breakfast and repast.

Lastly, his majesty reviewed the Royal regiment of artillery, and expressed the utmost satisfaction in all their manœuvres. His majesty was very inquisitive into the most minute things, and left the place greatly satisfied under the loud acclamations of the people, and a royal salute of the heavy artillery.

WEDNESDAY 7.

The act to prevent the diminishing the gold coin of this kingdom empowers any person, to whom any gold money shall be tendered, any piece or pieces whereof shall be diminished, otherwise than by reasonable wearing, or that by the stamp, impression, colour, or weight thereof, he shall suspect to be counterfeit, to cut, break, or deface each piece or pieces; and if any piece so cut, broken or defaced, shall appear to be diminished, otherwise than by reasonable wearing, or counterfeit, the person tendering the same shall bear the loss thereof; but if the same shall be of due weight, and appear to be of lawful money, the person that cut, broke, or defaced the same, is ordered to take the same at the rate it was coined for; and if any question or dispute shall arise, whether the piece so cut be counterfeited or diminished, it shall be heard and finally determined by the mayor, bailiff or bailiffs, or other chief officer, of any city or town corporate, where such tender shall be made; and if such tender shall be made out of any city or town corporate, then by some justice of the peace of the county inhabiting or being near the place where such tender shall be made; and the said mayor, or other chief officer, and justice of the peace, shall have full power to administer an oath, as he shall see convenient, to any person for the determining any question relating to the said piece.

The tellers at the receipt of his majesty's Exchequer, and their deputies and clerks, are by this act required to cut, break or deface, every piece of counterfeit or unlawfully diminished gold money that shall be tendered in payment to them, to the use of his majesty, his heirs, &c. and the better to discover gold money that is counterfeit or unlawfully diminished, from that which is good and true, the said tellers, their deputies and clerks, shall weigh, in whole sums or otherwise, all gold money by them received; and if the same, or any piece thereof, shall, by the weight or otherwise, appear to be counterfeit, or unlawfully diminished, the same shall not be received by or from them in the said receipt of the Exchequer, nor be allowed them upon their respective accounts.

We are informed that, in order to accelerate the destruction of such diminished coin, and to accommodate the holders thereof as much as possible, the receivers will be empowered to accept all such cut money in payment, at the rate of 3l. 18s. per ounce, and that the Bank of England will purchase all such cut money at the rate aforesaid.

It is likewise said that the following deficiencies will be allowed in the gold coin; all that shall appear to want more must be defaced.—Guineas coined prior to to the first of George III. 1s. — Guineas coined during the reign of his present majesty prior to Jan. 1, 1772, 6d. — Guineas coined subsequent to Jan. 1, 1772, 2d. — Half guineas and quarters in proportion.

THURSDAY 8.

This morning, at nine o'clock, came on in the court of King's Bench, Westminster, the much-talked-of action of *Scandalum Magnatum*, laid by Lord Sandwich against Mr. Miller, printer of the London Evening Post, for inserting in that paper a letter signed Alfred, on the second of February last, charging his lordship with selling the place of a commissioner of the navy.

Mr. Buller, as counsel for the plaintiff, opened the cause in a short speech, when the attorney-general seconded him, by taking it up more at large. He first spoke to the great importance of the charge, next to the character of the noble lord so charged. He then entered upon a general abuse of newspapers, said they were a disgrace to this country, and that if a person wanted to abuse systematically, he had no more to do than to make such publications his vocabulary. He next urged the impossibility of the charge being made good, on account of the suddenness of the place (supposed to be thus sold) being filled up, as well as the folly that would lie with Lord Sandwich, in sending an absolute stranger to traffick for a place, on which his honour and character so much depended. He concluded by saying, that he thought the damages, though laid at 10,000l. too small.

The plaintiff's counsel then called several witnesses, in regard to Lord Sandwich's being a peer of the realm, a privy counsellor, and first lord of the Admiralty, together with other witnesses, to prove the publication, &c.

After

After which Serjeant Glynn, as counsel for the defendant, replied. He first stated the particulars of the case as charged, and then observed the great hardship of the printer of a public newspaper being accountable for every thing which might creep into his paper through inadvertence; that in respect to the enormous damages laid down by the opposite counsel, it was worthy observing what different languages gentlemen held upon particular occasions; that in a late popular affair of the printers recovering but 200l. there was the greatest outcry against excessive damages; but here, where a printer is innocently concerned as defendant, the damages are talked of in an unlimited manner. In respect to the first count, he told the jury, that they could have little dependance on the proof of buying the paper, when it depended on a man whose office was that of a spy upon the press, an office erected by government towards the latter end of the infamous administration of Charles the Second, to curb the liberties of this country; that, besides this, the evidence hung off from replying to so plain a question, upon examination, as "where he lived;" a question which no man of reputation ought to be ashamed to answer. In regard to the second count, the serjeant said he should be able, he hoped, to bring the charge more home.

Capt. Luttrell was then examined, who proved a message, previous to the death of Mr. Hanway, commissioner of the navy, brought him by Mr. Corte, in respect to his giving 2000l. for the place, in case of Mr. Hanway's death. That he, Mr. Luttrell, did not treat with him, but recommended him to another. During this transaction Corte wrote Capt. Luttrell word that the place was disposed of.

Mr. Parry likewise deposed, that it was he commissioned Corte to apply for the disposal of the place at the request of Mrs. Brooke, a lady who lodged in Bond-street, but whose husband, a clergyman, was then in Norwich.

After this evidence was gone through, the attorney-general replied, when Lord Mansfield gave a short charge to the jury, wherein he did little more than recapitulate the evidence, concluding that, in respect to the damages, they were competent judges how they should act, without his interference. The jury at about a quarter after one retired, and, returning about three o'clock, brought in a verdict for Two Thousand Pounds damages.

FRIDAY 9.

This day came on a trial before Lord Mansfield in the court of King's Bench, Guildhall, by an information against the publisher of the Covent-Garden Magazine, which contained indecent prints and essays, tending to corrupt the morals of the readers. He was found guilty; but his sentence is referred to next term.

WEDNESDAY 14.

This day, between one and two o'clock, came on, upon the Hustings at Guildhall, the long-depending and important cause between the common serjeant of the city of London, plaintiff, and Samuel Plumbe, Esq. prime warden, or master, of the company of Goldsmiths, defendant. This suit was instituted against the defendant on occasion of his refusal to obey a precept, issued in the year 1770, by the then lord mayor, Mr. Beckford, to convene the livery of the said company to a common hall.

The cause was opened in a brief manner by Mr. Allen, on the part of the plaintiff.

Mr. Dunning then entered more minutely into the business, and spoke for near two hours. He acquainted the jury, that the charge brought against the defendant was a wilful disobedience of that authority, to which, in the present case, he was bound, both as a liveryman and a freeman, to pay a submission; that the defendant acknowledged the charge, but pleaded in his justification, that the company of Goldsmiths were possessed of a prerogative, which in some instances (particularly the present) exempted them from submission to the mandates of the lord mayor,; that the defendant also attempted to justify himself on the plea, that the lord mayor had no authority to call a common hall, save for the purpose of elections of members of parliament, lord mayor, sheriffs, &c.

The city records were then produced, and many extracts from them were read, tending to prove the authority of the lord mayor to convene a common hall for other purposes than simply those of elections. These extracts being gone through, Mr. Serjeant Burland rose, and in a very masterly speech, in answer to Mr. Dunning, entered upon his client's defence. The defendant's council having finished their pleadings, Mr. Dunning next rose, and made a final reply to their arguments.

The recorder began summing up the evidence at about half after ten o'clock at night, and concluded it at a few minutes after twelve. The jury, after a deliberation of about three quarters of an hour, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff.

In consequence of this verdict, on the 24th, the recorder sat again at Guildhall, to settle the matter with respect to disfranchising some of the members of the above company. The arguments of the counsel on both sides lasted about two hours, when the determination of the matter was put off till next December.

TUESDAY 20.

This day a court of common council was held at Guildhall, when Mr. Stone, one of the members of that court, was appointed collector of the duties of package and scavage.

MAY

MARRIAGES.

July 6. THE hon. John Leveſon Gower, ſon of the late Earl Gower, to Miſs Boſcawen, daughter of the late right hon. Admiral Boſcawen. — 11. Rev. Mr. Morgan, rector of Alveſton in Eſſex, to Miſs Tindal, daughter of the rev. Mr. Tindal, of Chelmsford. — 15. Rev. Dr. Fowell, rector of Biſhopſbourn and Chartham in Kent, to Miſs Suſannah Alkin, of Canterbury. — 23. Sir Baſil Keith, lately appointed governor of Jamaica, to Miſs Warren, daughter of Sir George Warren, knight of the bath.

DEATHS.

July 3. AT his ſeat near Preſton in Lancaſhire, James Shuttleworth, Eſq. many years a repreſentative in parliament for that county. — At Corke, Richard Tonſon, Eſq. repreſentative in parliament for Baltimore, and one of the oldeſt members of the houſe of commons. — Charles Dempſter, Eſq. in the civil ſervice of the Eaſt-India company in Bengal. He was brother to George Dempſter, Eſq. one of the late directors of that company, and is the ſecond brother that gentleman has loſt within the year in the company's ſervice. — 8. At Bath, Mrs. Priſcilla Price, relict of Herbert Price, Eſq. and daughter of the late Sir Rowland Watts, of the county of Worceſter. — 9. At Cardigan, aged 92, Philip ap Morrice, Eſq. who by his will has ordered 31 calves heads to be given annually to the poor of Cardigan on St. Matthew's day, being his birth-day. — At his ſeat at Warwick-caſtle, the right hon. Francis Greville, Earl Brooke and Earl of Warwick, recorder of Warwick, one of the vice preſidents of the Foundling hoſpital. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his ſon Lord Greville, now one of the lords of trade. — 13. At his houſe in Portman-ſquare, the right hon. James Cranſton, Lord Cranſton, of Creting, in the county of Roxborough in Scotland. — 15. At his ſeat at Twickenham in Middleſex, the right hon. Lord Tyrawley, field marſhal of his majeſty's forces, colonel of the ſecond regiment of foot guards, governor of Portſmouth, and one of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council. — 22. At his houſe of Leſlie in Scotland, the right hon. John Earl of Rothes.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Charmouth, Dorſetſhire, July 15.

WE have had a melancholy curioſity lately: a part of a mountain, called Roadhorn, fell in upon the cliffs, and carried away part of the turnpike road, as well as a field or two between this place and Lyme, and has occaſioned a new road to be made over the fields. The fall of this mountain was attended with a dreadful noiſe.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, July 13.

ON the 22d of laſt month, between ſeven and eight hundred people from the Lewis Iſlands, ſailed from Stornoway for America. They complained much of the oppreſſions they laboured under, which, they ſay, obliged them to quit their country.

AMERICA.

New-York, June 1.

WE have had an inſtance of female heroiſm not to be equalled by either ancient or modern hiſtory. Mr. H——, who paid his addreſſes to Miſs T—— for a conſiderable time, ſuddenly withdrew himſelf, and took ſeveral indecent liberties with the lady's character. A third perſon, enemy to both parties, counterfeited the gentleman's hand, and ſent her an obſcene and ſcurrilous letter. The injured and enraged fair, fully ſatisfied that her apoſtate lover was the author, ſent for him; and on his coming, took him into her dreſſing-room, and locked the door: "I have ſent for you, Sir, (ſaid Miſs T——) to puniſh your inſolence and cruelty; the world, no doubt, will cenſure me, and call my conduct madneſs: you will be acquitted; I ſhall be condemned; but you, Sir, have wantonly robbed me of my reputation, and I hold life without it inſupportable." Upon which ſhe preſented him with the letter, and opening a drawer took out a brace of piſtols, and inſiſted on his taking one. In vain Mr. H— proteſted his innocence; he ſwore he was an entire ſtranger to the letter till that very moment, and wiſhed to diſcover the author. All this was conſidered as hypocriſy, as cowardice added to the blackeſt villany, and ſhe continued in her reſolution; accordingly he accepted of a piſtol, and retired to the oppoſite corner; ſhe fired and miſſed him, and he diſcharged his piſtol through the cieling. He again proteſted his innocence: —"Hold, Sir!" ſaid ſhe, and immediately produced another brace, and, as before, inſiſted upon his taking one: it was in vain to refuſe, and once more they retreated: ſhe fired and ſhot him through the elbow, and he again diſcharged his piſtol in the cieling. "Now, Sir, you are at liberty to retire; I have redeemed my character only in part; I ſeriouſly adviſe you never to injure the reputation of a woman; for the loſs of it muſt, if ſhe has any ſenſe of ſhame, be followed with a loſs of life:"—Upon which ſhe retired and ſhot herſelf.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, June 9.

DAGUESTANGI Ali Pacha having received advice that a body of troops were paſſing the Danube, two leagues above Giurgewo,

gewo, upon a bridge of boats, marched in great haste towards the Russians, and attacked them with so much impetuosity, that the whole corps was entirely defeated, and endeavoured to re-embark after a considerable loss, having 600 taken prisoners, among whom was the brother of Prince Repnin. Several of the Russian boats were sunk; and it is likewise assured, that the Turkish artillery did great execution among some other troops who were planted to protect the retreat of their own people. The grand vizir was very lavish in recompensing the conquerors.

The grand signior has at last got rid of the most dangerous enemy which the Porte has had for a long time. The famous Aly-Bey was defeated and made prisoner the 7th of last month. His march from Syria was not disturbed till he was within a small distance from Cairo, at the head of 13,000 men, when Aboudaab, after having assembled the divan, and got a fetfa, or sentence of proscription against him, went out to meet him with 60,000 men. The two armies coming within sight of each other on a Friday, Aboudaab intended to defer the engagement till the next day, as Friday is always a day of prayer among the Mussalmen; but Aly-Bey not being so scrupulous, would give them battle, and had the misfortune to have all his troops cut to pieces, except 500 men; and himself, and three other beys who were of his party, were made prisoners, after having received several wounds. He was brought to Cairo, and carried before the divan, which was assembled the same day: he threw himself at the feet of Aboudaab, and begged his life, calling him his son. The conqueror answered, that he should not hurt him; but that his life depended on the grand signior. A courier was dispatched to the Porte, from whence orders were immediately sent to behead that famous rebel. It is said there were 400 Russians, Albanians, or Greeks, in his army, who were all cut to pieces, except twenty made prisoners. Twenty pieces of cannon were found in the camp, with which the above-mentioned 400 men kept a very brisk fire during the action. The son and nephew of Chiek Daher, who were with Aly-Bey, together with four other beys, were killed. Four Russian ships appeared about the same time before Alexandria, and were preparing to attack that place; but they desisted from the attempt as soon as they heard of Aly-Bey's being defeated by Aboudaab.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

No. V. of Harlequin, No. VI. *of* Original Characters, *and the* School of Love, *are omitted this month for want of room.*

If possible, the Political Speculations *on the conduct of Russia shall have room in our next.*

Bashful *and* Amator's *correspondence shall have proper attention paid to it.*

We have no objection against Roffensis, *but that we saw it printed in one of the newspapers. If we could have admitted it as an* Original, *we should willingly have done it.*

Philofor's *essay shall have a place.*

The letter subscribed J. W. *has been by some accident mislaid. If the writer could favour us with another copy of it, it would receive all the attention which it appeared to deserve.*

P. Q. *like many other annotators, has written a long commentary upon a subject, without illustrating it in any degree. We wish our correspondent had imitated our candour. We cannot answer him better than repeating what was said before—"that we always shall take the liberty to reject letters on divinity merely polemic, yet our publication ever will be open to the writer who studies for the good of mankind, and who elucidates any subject essential to their happiness, whether in religion or in morality." — If* P. Q. *chuses to walk in this plain path, we invite him to a welcome reception: but speculations in divinity, which do not come within this description, are not worthy of our notice.*

A mathematical letter, subscribed C. E——th, *is received.*

An article has been sent to us from Oxford, recommending two books which treat of that city. Our practice is to give our own opinion only of books; and as we have never had the pleasure of seeing the two books which are recommended, we must decline to mention them.

An Old Correspondent's *letter was sent too late to have room in this month's Magazine.*

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For AUGUST, 1773.

HARLEQUIN, No. V. - Page 367
A Diſplay of the Power of Faſhion - 368
Deſcriptions relating to New Zealand 369
The SCHOOL OF LOVE - - 370
Diſquiſitions on Love Topics - ibid.
The Art of Corruption - - 371
Billy Chirp, an Original Character - ibid.
New Definition of the Seat of the Soul of Man - - - - - 372
DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB 373
Definition of Wit - - - 379
Different Kinds of Wit deſcribed - 380
Various Illuſtrations of Wit - 381
The Hiſtory of Chaja Aiaſs, the Tartar 383
The Conqueſt of Mher-ul-Niſſa - 384
Heroiſm of Shere Afkun - - - 385
Eſſay on Old Age - - - - ibid.
On the Diſagreement between the Wits and Philoſophers - - - - 386
Why a Gardener is the moſt extraordinary Man in the World - - - 387
Rural Probity, a Tale - - - 388
Singular Inſtance of Hoenſty - - 389
The Probity of Lovers rewarded - 390
Whimſical Queſtions by Voltaire - 391
The Term Native Country defined - 392
Eulogium of Venice - - - 393
A Text of Scripture explained - ibid.
Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London - - - - - 394
Debates in the General Aſſembly of the Church of Scotland - - - 396
The Cambridge Syſtem of Education 402
Mathematical Correſpondence - 405
POETICAL ESSAYS - - 406
—— Imitation des Metamor. d'Ovide ibid.
—— The Wooden Walls of England 407
—— To the Memory of Lord Ruſſel ibid.
—— The Hunters - - 408
—— The Snail and the Graſshopper ibid.
—— Epitaph to the Memory of Hill Wilſon, Eſq. - - - - - 409
—— Poetical Felicity, an Ode - ibid.
—— To the Parret, a Rivulet near Sherborne - - - - - ibid.
—— The Complaint, a Love Song - 410
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - - ibid.
Particulars of the Damages occaſioned by the late Tempeſt - - - ibid.
Price of Proviſions in the Reign of Edward the Third - - - - - 411
The polite Highwayman - 413
Method of hatching Ducks at Staplehurſt in Kent - - - - ibid.
Preſent State of the Ruſſian Navy 414
Particulars of the Battle between the Ruſſians and Turks near Siliſtria - - ibid.
Bagdat taken by the Perſians - ibid.
Succeſſes of the Ruſſian Fleet in the Levant - - - - 415

With the following Embelliſhments,

1. The Repreſentation of a ſingular View in New Zealand, with a WAR CANOE under a natural-arched Rock.

And, 2. Number XXII. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.

Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in AUGUST, 1773.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	1½ per C. ind. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C. B. 1726	3 per C. B. 1751	3½ B. 1758	4 P. C. 1763	Navy B. Disc.	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
29	141 ¾	151 ¾			84 ⅞		86 ¼	86 ¼			87 ⅜	92 ¼	1 ⅞	25 ¼	2		N	Rain
30	142 ½	141 ⅞			84 ⅞	81 ¼	86 ⅜	86 ⅜			87 ⅜	92 ⅜	1 ⅞	25 ⅜	1		S W	Fair
31		150		85	84 ¾		86 ⅜	86 ⅜				92 ⅜	1 ¾	25 ⅜			N W	Rain
1	Sunday																N E	Fair
2	142 ½	150 ¾				81 ¼	86 ⅜	86 ⅜		83 ¼		92 ¼	2		1		S W	Fair
3	143	149		85	84 ⅞		86 ⅜	86 ⅜		83 ⅜	87 ¼	92 ¼	2 ¼	25 ¼	2		S W	Fair
4	142 ⅞	149				81 ½	87	86 ⅜		83 ⅜	87 ¼	92 ¼	2 ⅛	25 ¼	9		S W	Fair
5	142 ⅞	151	93	85 ⅛	84 ¼		87	86 ⅜	83 ¼		87 ⅛	92 ¼	2		2		N E	Fair
6	142 ¼	151		85			87	86 ⅜			87 ¼	92 ¼	2				W	Fair
7		151 ½		85	84 ⅛		87	86 ⅜				92 ¼	2	25 ⅞	3		N W	Fair
8	Sunday														3		N E	Fair
9	142 ¼	159 ¼		85 ⅛		81 ⅛	87 ⅛	87 ⅛				93 ⅛	1		18		S E	Rain
10	143 ⅛	159		85 ⅛	84 ⅛		87 ⅛	87 ⅛		84 ¼	88 ¼	92 ⅛	2 ⅛	25 ⅞	1		S W	Rain
11		152		85	84 ⅞	81 ¼	87	87			88 ¼	82 ⅛	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	4		S W	Rain
12							87	87				82 ⅛	2		1		S S W	Rain
13	143 ¼	152 ¼		85 ⅛		81 ⅛	87	87			88 ¼	82 ⅛	1 ⅛				W S W	Rain
14		152 ½			84 ½		87	87				92 ⅛	1 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		S W	Fair
15	Sunday														2		S W	Fair
16				85 ⅛		81 ¼	87 ⅛	87 ⅛				92 ⅛	2 ⅛		2		S W	Fair
17	143 ⅛	153 ¼		85 ⅛	84 ½		87 ⅛	87 ⅛		84 ¼	88 ¼	92 ⅛	2 ⅛		2		S E	Fair
18	144	154		85		81 ¼	87 ⅛	87 ⅛			88 ¼	92		25 ⅛	2		E	Fair
19	144 ⅛	154			84 ½		87 ⅛	87 ⅛		84 ⅛	88 ⅛	92 ⅛	2		3		S	Rain
20	144 ⅛	153 ¼		85 ⅛		81 ¼	87 ⅛	87 ⅛			88 ⅛	92 ⅛	2 ⅛				S E	Rain
21		152		85 ⅛	84 ¼		87 ⅛	87 ⅛				92 ⅛	2 ⅛	25 ⅛	1		N W	Fair
22	Sunday														1		S E	Fair
23	143 ¼	152 ¼		85 ⅛			87 ⅛	87 ⅛			88 ¼	92 ⅛			8		N E	Fair
24	143	154	94	85 ⅛			87 ⅛	87 ⅛				92 ⅛	2		3		S W	Fair
25	143	153				81 ¼	87 ⅛	87 ⅛			88 ⅛	92 ⅛	2		2			Fair
26	143 ¼	152			84 ¼		87 ⅛	87 ⅛		84 ⅛	88 ¼	92 ⅛	2	25 ¼				Fair
27																		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	6 9	3 6	3 3	2 3	3 6
North Wales	6 9	5 —	4 9	2 11	5 4
Scotland	5 5	3 4	2 11	2 4	3 5

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR AUGUST, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HARLEQUIN. No. V.

Sunt quibus in ſatyra videor nimis acer, et ultra
Legem tendere opus. Hor.

There are who think my ſatire much too looſe,
And urg'd beyond the right.

YES, there are people who tell me I am looſe, rambling, wild, and inconſtant, becauſe I ſquat me not down upon the vile corner of a joint-ſtool, to write grave eſſays upon grave ſubjects. They tell me forſooth that I am light, airy, and volatile, forgetting that they are theſe very qualities which conſtitute me HARLEQUIN. Peace to thoſe who cenſure! but does it belong to me to wear the holy vizor of morality, the lank cheek, the dead eye, and other ſin-chaſtiſing features, and to become the terror of the rabble? Wherefore poſſeſs I then thoſe nimble and elaſtic ſpirits, which dart me, like the quick thought, from perſon to perſon, from place to place, ſeeing every thing, and every thing unfolding? — And yet, that I can be grave at certain times is moſt true.

MARGATE.

Being a Harlequin of faſhion, I left London for this place. — Ah! (ſaid I, leaning over Mrs. Fiddes's bow window, in view of the promenade) — that it ſhould come to this! — What vanity! (continued I, ſtill very moral) that mankind, inſtead of endeavouring to leſſen the number of their real evils, ſhould induſtriouſly be increaſing the catalogue of them by adding fictitious ones! This Margate is ſaid to be a place of health, and they are ſick people who are ſaid to viſit it: yet of all the croud who now range before my eye, how few know for what purpoſe they are come! how few are come for any purpoſe at all!

One would think, (continued I, growing ſtill graver) that the human heart ſometimes feels; that the human mind ſometimes thought; that human kind were not at all times aſſes. Yet it is the caſe. — One would think, that the experience of yeſterday might admoniſh them to-day; that the leſſons of to-day might be a ſharp comment upon the morrow. Yet it is not the caſe. — The experience of yeſterday, and of to-day, and of every day, ſerves only to this purpoſe; it becomes a load upon our backs, and, to drop or forget the burden, we plunge into new purſuits.

At the leaſt, this ſame ſcheme of exoneration is but a ſorry one. If, in walking upon yon narrow and clogged path between the two hedges, in my way to yonder ſtyle, a thorn pricks me in the foot, my ſkin is lacerated by brambles, or a ſerpent winds himſelf round my ancle; if all or any of theſe misfortunes befall me there, the

devil's in it if I walk there again to-morrow, or in any villainous place like it! Shall I not, think you, make all the ſpeed I can to yon ſmooth and level way, which gradually aſcends the hill without tiring me; where no thorn will prick me, no bramble lacerate, and no ſerpent wind round my ancle?—'Tis a caſe in point.

If, in ſteering my pathleſs way over this dreadful ocean which extends itſelf before my window, I unwittingly wander among the rocks and ſands off the North Foreland, endanger my life, and eſcape only with a very hard ſtruggle; if this misfortune befalls me, ſhall I not in my next voyage bear far off it as from a hoſtile ſhore? or ſhall I, to avoid the ſands on my right hand, plunge into thoſe on the left, after the example of thoſe good folks who are now walking in my view?--If I do, I deſerve to be drowned indeed.—This alſo is a caſe in point.

Faſhion! (I ſtill went on) you motley devil, this is all your fault. It is owing to you that theſe poor people have ſweated themſelves down hither from the metropolis; it is owing to you that many of them know not for what purpoſe they are come, and many have come for no purpoſe at all.

Indeed I am not ſurpriſed. King Cloten was unhappily ſubject to various diſeaſes. He was once ſeized with the yellow jaundice. The rapidity with which this diſeaſe became *faſhionable* was aſtoniſhing. In a trice, not a perſon was ſeen at court without the yellow jaundice.

King Cloten was next ſeized with the palſy. The palſy was equally deſtructive among his courtiers. You could not turn a corner without ſeeing a paralytic, ſhaking, nodding, and enfeebled. The court was like the court of Diſeaſe, and the poor king ſtood in the midſt of his courtiers like the king of death.

There was no end to this *fickly* faſhion. As uſual, with the other faſhions it deſcended from the court to the commonalty; and the king had the melancholy reflection to make, that he had infected his whole kingdom with diſeaſes. It is impoſſible to tell where this would have ended, had not the king publiſhed a declaration, commanding all his ſubjects to be *well* again, on pain of his uſing them ill; and he at the ſame time threatened, that the firſt of his ſubjects who ſhould report himſelf to be ailing with any of the faſhionable diſeaſes, ſhould be ſent for to court, and be bled, bliſtered, and purged into good health again in his own preſence.

Theſe were the doings of Faſhion; yet what were theſe to her other doings? Does no one remember the ſtory of the virgin Queen Rodeluna? She mounted the throne chaſte as Dian, and continued ſo almoſt three whole months. She was the wonder and admiration of her ſubjects, who called her the ſtar of modeſty, the ſun of chaſtity, &c. &c. It was a very little time after this, alas! when the Sun of Chaſtity became pregnant. It was now that Faſhion diſplayed her power, and the ſubjects of Rodeluna their good manners; for in a very little time all the young ladies about the court became pregnant too. It was the æra of pleaſure and joy. It was difficult to walk among ſo many big bellies; and in a very little time it ſo fell out, that there was not a virgin in the whole land.

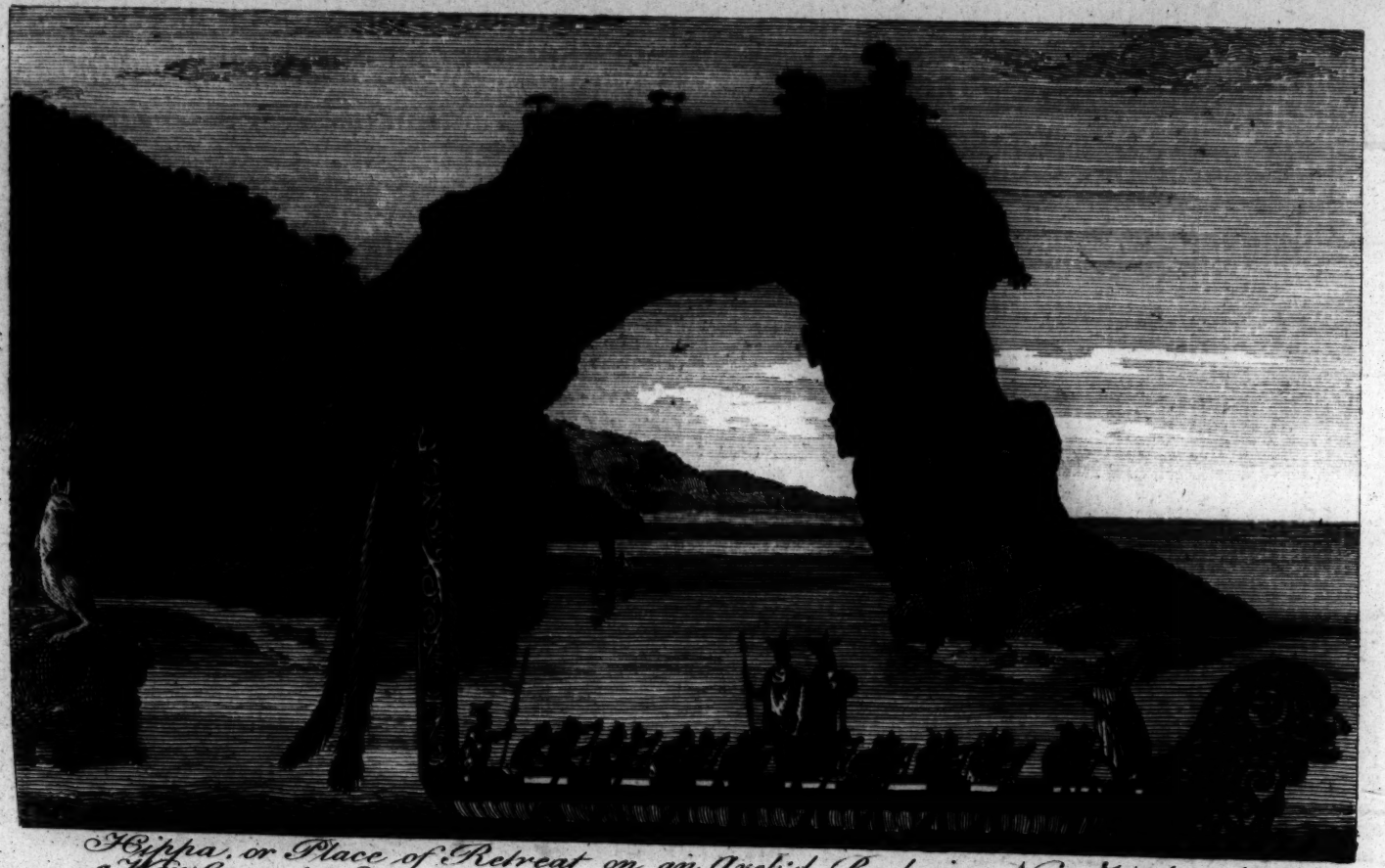
What folly! (continued I, ſtill moralizing) — what madneſs! that we ſhould be the ſlaves of this ſame whimſical goddeſs, Faſhion! that we ſhould wear her ever-changing livery, and ſuffer her to make what things of us ſhe pleaſes! that we ſhould have reaſon, yet uſe it not; that we ſhould have taſte, yet gratify it not; that we ſhould be aſſiduous to pleaſe others rather than ourſelves!

Having thus diſplayed the power of Faſhion, what wonder is it that ſhe ſhakes her ſceptre over the good company who viſit Margate, led by their whimſical and thriftleſs imaginations!——But let us hear them ſpeak for themſelves.

I left my window, and taking my wooden ſword in my hand walked down among the croud. It was a young lady whom I firſt touched with my all-powerful and enchanting weapon. Fair lady, (ſaid I gently) why cameſt thou hither? She replied that it was in conſequence of reading a receipt in the family medicine-book which aſſured her that ſalt-water was good for—*whitening the teeth.*

Having ſuch bad ſucceſs with a young


BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB



Hippa, or Place of Retreat on an Arch'd Rock in New Zealand; with a War Canoe: & a Non Descript Animal of New Holland.

ung, I tried the old. Reverend y, (ſaid I, touching Mrs. F—rs, who remained at her fortieth year ce 175⁷) I wiſh to know the rpoſe of your journey to Margate. You do! (replied ſhe, toſſing her grey ad in my face) — why, what do you ink it ſhould be but to *dance co-lon?*"—I left her.

Who the deuce is yon little gentle-an, who ſails up the walk ſo placid d ſo ſmirking?—Bleſs me! can it —It *is*, by all that's witty and prim! *is* C—lm—n himſelf. Ah! my cere and excellent friend, *comment us va?* Surpriſed — *you* at Mar-te? — The laſt perſon in the world Why, I left you but Sunday even-g in Richmond gardens! In the ine of the Muſes, what are you ing here ſo unexpectedly?—"I am me to get a *character*."—A cha-cter! I marvel not at it, Mr. —lm—n, for *you have long wanted one*.—"Not very long: 'tis but a month."—I greatly miſtake, or it is much longer ſince you loſt the one you had.—"Pſhaw! (replied the bard) you do not know what I mean. The *character* I want is for my new comedy—an original character — and the company having evacuated the metropolis, I have followed them hither to pick one up among the croud."—Oh—now I underſtand you; and methinks, ſince you are on the ſpot, it would not be amiſs to carry home ſome *ſalt* alſo for the *ſeaſoning* of it, as it is ſaid your comedies have been wonderfully *inſipid* and *taſteleſs* ſince you left G——k.

I thought it was time to finiſh my experiments. Three perſons were examined: the firſt viſited Margate to get white teeth, the ſecond to dance cotillons, and the third to pick up an original character!

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Illuſtration of the Engraving annexed, which repreſents a ſingular View in New Zealand.

THE Hippahs of the new Zealanders are places of ſafety, to which they retreat in times of danger, and for this purpoſe they are always ſituated in places of difficult accceſs. Two of them appear fenced, like a kind of fortification, upon the ſummit of the very high rock of which a view is annexed. The grand natural arch formed by this rock is extenſive enough to admit a ſhip to ſail through it; and one ſide of it riſes from the land, and the other out of the ſea.

A repreſentation of one of their grand war canoes is alſo added. Theſe canoes have uſually from eighteen to twenty-two men in them. They are adorned with fine heads made out of a thick board, cut through like filligree work, in ſpirals of curious workmanſhip. At the end of this is a head, with two large eyes of mother-of-pearl, and a large heart-ſhaped tongue. This figure goes round the bottom of the board, and has feet and hands carved upon it very neatly, and painted red. They have alſo high-peaked ſterns, wrought in filligree, and adorned with feathers, from the top of which depend two long ſtreamers, made of feathers, which almoſt reach the water. Some of theſe canoes are between fifty and ſixty feet long, and are rowed with eighteen paddles.

The animal which appears upon the rock is of a new ſpecies which has not been yet deſcribed. It is (ſays Mr. Parkinſon) of a kind nearly approaching the MUS GENUS, about the ſize of a greyhound; it has a head like a fawn's, lips and ears like a hare's; on the upper jaw ſix large teeth, on the under jaw two only; with a ſhort and ſmall neck, near to which are the fore feet, which have five toes each, on which are ſo many hooked claws; the hinder legs are long, eſpecially from the laſt joint, which, from the hardneſs of the ſkin underneath, ſeems as if it crept in going down precipices. On each of the hind feet are four long toes, two of which are placed pretty far behind; the other two reſemble a kind of cloven hoof, one ſide of which is much larger than the other. The tail, not unlike a greyhound's, is almoſt as long as the body, and tapers gradually to the end. The bulk of the animal is chiefly behind,

hind, the belly being largest, and the back rising towards the haunches. The whole body is covered with short ash coloured hair; the flesh of it tak not much unlike that of a hare, more delicious.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS *by* P. O. N. AMATOR *to the two Questions proposed in Jun*

QUESTION I.

WHY are old maids generally peevish and ill-natured?

ANSWER.

The only reason I can give for the peevishness of old maids is, that having foolishly let slip the opportunities they may have had of becoming wives, they are for ever after (when hopes of another opportunity are past) fretting on account of their unfortunate omission.

QUESTION II.

Not many days ago, Mr. Editor, I married a young lady, *for love and beauty*. She really looked charmingly before marriage, and I was not a little envied. But I defy you to conceive my astonishment in discovering, *after marriage*, that she is in no little degree *crook-backt*, a defect which she concealed by means of cushions or bolsters, and these were so very artfully applied that her shape appeared to be really fashioned with the utmost grace of harmony. Whether to be angry or pleased at the cheat, for my life I know not, and I want you or your correspondents to tell me. — In all other respects, she is what the world calls *a good sort of a body*.

ANSWER.

Mr. Simple,

If, as you say, you did marry the lady for love, I conceive her deformity of body will not abate your affections for her: if it was beauty alone made you her captive, I must confess, t discovery may be galling: howeve you say, she is what the world call good sort of a body; you also co fess, that you are so little chagrin at the deception, as not to kn whether to cry or laugh at it: would have you no longer be h in suspence, but would advise you treat her with love and respect, which means you will secure pe and happiness both to yourself a your wife, so long as ye may together.

P—ph—s.

New QUESTIONS *proposed.*

I. For heaven's sake, somebody pr scribe me a cure for love. I shall ruined otherwise. Any means, pr vided they can cure, will be welcom to

HEART-SICK.

II. I have long had a secret pa sion for Maria, but I never had co rage enough to make her acquain with it. I have sent her several in tations to come to our house, hop that then I might have an opport nity of disclosing to her all t tender passions of my bosom; I wou fain make my addresses to her by letter; but I am afraid, if she won or cannot or will not, give me n hopes, that she would laugh afte ward at my simplicity; and I a afraid, if I address her personally that she will treat me with contempt but I should be glad if you, or yo correspondents, will inform me ho to act.

BASHFUL.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

TO THE PRIME MINISTER.

The fly that sips treacle is lost in the sweets. GAY.

IT may seem a very familiar and odd circumstance to inform you of, but I live in a situation where the sun has great power, and I am in consequence much annoyed with flies. I cannot sit down to my dinner bu these insolent vermin and scum of th air fly in my face, and bite me when ever they can penetrate to the sk Enraged with this astonishing presum tion

of ſuch reptiles, I reſolved in great wrath to extirpate the whole e; accordingly I doubled a coarſe dkerchief in ſuch a manner as to ke it fall with weight and velocity erever the caitiff wretches dared withſtand my anger.—They fell in at numbers around my room, and ned ſometimes to give up the teſt; but ſtill they rallied upon and with inexhauſtible numbers unconquerable ſpirit reſolved to port the Magna Charta of nature, to die a thouſand deaths rather have their flight circumſcribed, heir freedom controuled. But, lord, though I own I felt ſome punction at the fate of the ſpirited race, I had imbibed, like your ſhip, ſome very high notions of *jus divinum* and prerogative of the human ſhape, and I reſolved with all the art and ſpleen of the cabinet to adopt the ſyſtem of corruption. Since force, ſaid I, is vain againſt myriads of determined creatures, let the wretches periſh by their own luxury. Immediately I furniſhed my dining-room with glaſſes of treacle, and the conſequence is, I have no more occaſion for the ſlaughtering handkerchief, than your lordſhip has at preſent for the third regiment.

Not the treaſury doors, not thoſe of Sadler's Wells are more eagerly crouded than the necks of my glaſſes. Ah! my lord, you are a wiſe man, and ſo is the beſt of princes. A luſcious bait is the grand ſecret of government; as ſure as they taſte, they ſink, and are loſt forever.

TOBY.

No. VI. OF ORIGINAL CHARACTERS.

BILLY CHIRP.

LL triflers are ſpecies of the ſame genus. The mind which is diſd to trifling will purſue it in any e. The diſtinction made between lover of ſhells and the lover of tes, the medal-hunter and the fancier, is ideal: all theſe (when adopt their whims as a profeſare of the ſame ſex, and by a ſifting of the inclination might de to change places.—The tran- too from a paſſion for one's-ſelf paſſion for ſome other trifle is and natural.

ople of ſtrong memories ſtill reber the time when BILLY CHIRP extremely fond of himſelf. It d as if his only buſineſs in this had been to dreſs, to undreſs, lways to admire. He wrote ſonto himſelf, uſed to ogle himſelf glaſs, and was deeply in love.

was ſome time after this that r ſaw a Canary bird which ſtole art from him. From that time gradually all reliſh for his own es, and became enamoured of He began with one, and ends thouſand. His houſe is ſo far being rendered more pleaſant, it is peſtered with them. The the parlour, the ſtair-caſe, the ers, the cloſets, are ſo many t. Nothing is heard but diſnd wild notes. Whiſtling winds and cataracts do not make a noiſe ſo piercing and loud: you cannot ſpeak; you may liſten to the birds, but to each other you cannot. It is no longer an agreeable amuſement to BILLY, but a toilſome fatigue, which his body can hardly undergo. He ſpends his days, thoſe days that paſs away and will never return, in feeding his birds and in cleaning them. He gives a man a ſalary for no other ſervice but to teach them with a flageolet, and to take care that his Canary birds tread one another. It is true, what he ſpends on one hand he ſpares on the other, for his children have neither tutors nor education. In the evening, tired with his own pleaſure, he ſhuts himſelf up without being able to enjoy the leaſt repoſe till his birds are at rooſt, and theſe little creatures which he doats on only for their ſong diſcontinue their notes. Yet here he forſakes them not: he dreams of them in his ſleep, he is himſelf metamorphoſed into a bird, he is copple-crowned, he chirps, he perches, and he fancies in the night that he molts, that he is brooding.

Yet BILLY CHIRP has not changed his character: he is ſtill the ſame being, with a different name: he was formerly a beau; he is now a bird-lover.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

New Definition of the Seat of the SOUL.

IN determining the place where the ſoul is ſeated, we muſt not follow the example of the philoſophic ſpeculatiſts. This queſtion muſt be anſwered by facts.

We know that the membranes which ſupply a coat to the ſpinal marrow, are a continuation of the meninges, and that they give riſe to all the nerves of the lower parts. In all animals, a tranſverſe ſection of the *medulla ſpinalis* is immediately followed by a paralytic affection of all the parts ſituated below that ſection; after which, the ſoul receives not any ſenſation from theſe parts.

Luxations, whereby the ſpinal marrow is compreſſed, are attended with the ſame effects.

If you divide the membraneous productions of the brain, or that part whence they ſend off a coat to the *medulla oblongata*, or even fix a tight ligature thereon, the whole body of the animal is inſtantly without motion, and the ſoul is deprived of ſenſation, the head only giving ſome faint ſigns of life. This is evident in the *tetanos*, a diſeaſe ſomewhat uncommon, produced by a violent contraction of this part. In the palſy, a diſorder ſo frequent and ſo dreadful, life is gradually extinguiſhed, the limbs ſucceſſively loſe their motion, the extremities become inſenſible, death ſteals on the trunk, marking his courſe on every part he paſſes over until ſcarce any ſigns of life are perceived, and theſe in the head only.

If theſe obſervations do not preciſely mark out the ſeat of the ſoul, they ſhow at leaſt that we are to look for it no where but in the head. To theſe proofs let us add our own feelings; every one who thinks intenſely, perceives a kind of tenſion within his head, and that his ideas are formed within that organ.

Anatomiſts agree, that we muſt look for the ſeat of the ſoul in the head; but they are not unanimous what place it occupies in that part of the body. Some place it in the *pineal gland*, other in the *corpus calloſum*, others again in the *cerebrum*; ſome in the *cerebellum*, and ſome in the *meninges*. But of theſe different opinions, the laſt only is well founded; for, if we trace the nerves to their entrance into the membranes of the brain, we ſhall find they confound themſelves with the *meninges*, and form one ſimple uniform ſubſtance with them. Hence if the nerves only are ſenſible, and if the ſenſations are not continued to the ſoul but by theſe organs, we plainly perceive, that the meninges muſt be eſteemed the ſeat of the ſoul. For as theſe membranes and their productions are the general organs of ſenſation, and as the ſoul is at the concourſe of all the ſenſations of the body, its ſeat muſt be in that part where this concourſe appears, viz. at the centre of all organs of ſenſation; theſe membranes are this centre. Experience likewiſe daily confirms it; the ſlighteſt inflammation of the meninges occaſions a delirium, and a temporary inſanity. The irritation of the nerves by the fumes of wine from drinking to exceſs, or by the fumes of tobacco, is followed by the irritation of the meninges and loſs of reaſon; this never happens to any other part of the head.

The ſubſtance of the cerebrum and cerebellum may be taken from a living animal, without the ſoul being inſtantly affected; and though the wounds of the centre of the brain, of the pineal gland, and of the corpus calloſum, ſometimes injure the functions of the ſoul, it is not becauſe the ſeat of the mind is in either of theſe parts; but becauſe theſe parts ſecrete a fluid which is neceſſary to its operations, and by reaſon of the irritation, which wounds in theſe parts communicate to the meninges.

In theſe membranes Eternal Wiſdom has placed the ſoul, and united it to our organs by imperceptible bands; here it has fixed the ſeat of thought, of memory, and of the will.

More accurate obſervations may hereafter fix preciſely the ſeat of the ſoul in theſe parts, and determine the *ſenſorium commune*, which has occaſioned ſo much diſſenſion among philoſophers, and of which they have hitherto formed ideas ſo erroneous and abſurd.

DEBAT

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL CLUB.

Continued from page 326 of our laſt.

January 26, 1773.

THIS day Mr. Sawbridge, according to appointment, made his annual motion in the following words:

Mr. Speaker: Sir, I riſe, according to my promiſe, to make a third time the motion I have twice before made in the two preceding ſeſſions, for leave to bring in a bill to ſhorten the duration of parliaments. However anxious my wiſhes are, I muſt confeſs that I do not flatter myſelf with any hopes of preſent ſucceſs; for I cannot expect any aſſiſtance from thoſe members of the Houſe who are now in adminiſtration, nor from thoſe who have been in adminiſtration, nor yet from thoſe enthuſiaſtic general admirers of the Revolution, who hold every thing as ſacred that has flowed from it, and think, becauſe it was a remedy for former evils, that we need not concern ourſelves about its ſubſequent cauſes. For my own part, I own, I differ ſo much from theſe laſt gentlemen, that in my opinion it were better to have had no revolution, and to have continued our old race of tyrants, than to ſee a ſeptennial parliament eſtabliſhed under any family whatever. The only ſupport the preſent motion can expect muſt come from thoſe who act on a genuine, unmixed principle of public good, and an opinion of the duty they owe to their conſtituents: in ſhort, from thoſe who conſider themſelves, as they are, the ſervants, not the maſters of the people. Whatever may at preſent be the number of ſuch repreſentatives, I will continue to truſt that a day muſt at length come, when they will once more compoſe a majority in this Houſe, and will reſtore to us again that honeſt and equal conſtitution, to which this nation is indebted for all its glory and proſperity, and by which alone the people can enjoy juſtice, ſecurity, and happineſs. Sir, I have already, upon the ſo former occaſions, ſo fully ſtated the grounds and motives of my motion, that I need not now enter into a long detail of them; I ſhall therefore only repeat to you, that we are indebted to the old Saxon conſtitution for every valuable privilege we enjoy. It continued to flouriſh inviolate for more than five hundred years, and preſerved its vigour merely by a real repreſentation of the people, and by ſhort parliaments. From the Norman invaſion, until the reign of Henry III. they were either diſcontinued, or not ſuffered to have effect. From which period, after a glorious ſtruggle of more than half a century, this valuable acquiſition, a ſhort parliament, was recovered, and the conſtitution happily brought back to its firſt principles. The frequency of parliaments, and their happy conſequences, are incontrovertible from that time till the reign of that bloody tyrant Henry VIII. under whom they were again lengthened, and who ſet the firſt example of a ſeven years parliament. Their ſcandalous corruption, and the bloody acts of that monſter of cruelty, which they authoriſed, are the beſt comments on the firſt ſeptennial parliament. From his demiſe till the time of the Rump parliament, we were freed from this only ſure bane of Engliſh liberty. To this laſt ſucceeded the long penſioned parliament of Charles II. whoſe acts and whoſe corruptions are too recent and too well known to need any animadverſion. After the Revolution, many wiſe and independent good men endeavoured once more to put it out of the power of future bad princes or corrupt miniſters to do any effectual miſchief to the conſtitution; and they found it impoſſible to effect this ſecurity by any other means but a ſhort parliament. They at length prevailed ſo far as to obtain the triennial bill to be paſſed into a law; all the advantages of which were again loſt by paſſing the fatal ſeptennial bill in the year 1715. Whether parliaments have been more pure or

more corrupt ſince this eſtabliſhment, let every honeſt man judge. I do therefore, Sir, as the only poſſible remedy for all the evils we have ſeen and felt and fear, now humbly move for leave to bring in a bill to ſhorten the duration of parliaments.

Mr. Townſend. —— I deſire to ſecond this motion, though with as little expectation of preſent ſucceſs as my honourable friend who moved it. I know too well the diſpoſition of this Houſe, and the reaſons which the majority have to prefer a ſeven years to a ſhorter leaſe, to believe that any propoſal, which tends to alter their ſituation, will be admitted. However, I hope, and firmly truſt, that he will perſevere in an annual repetition of his motion, undiſmayed with the preſent reception it may meet with. The integrity and clearneſs of the principle will make amends for the ſmall numbers who now are willing to embrace it; and notwithſtanding the diſheartening appearance of the preſent ſtate of public ſpirit among all ranks and orders of men, both within doors and without, I have a firm reliance, that the preſſing diſtreſſes which now hang over us, and the never-failing conſequences of a corrupt and ſhameleſs g——t, which muſt, from day to day, continue to pour in upon us, will at length produce from neceſſity the only ſaving meaſure of a ſhort parliament, which is now denied to right and juſtice.

As ſoon as Mr. Townſend had finiſhed, there was a general clamour from all ſides of the Houſe, crying, "The queſtion! The queſtion! The queſtion!" And no perſon whatever appearing willing to debate, or to ſay a ſingle word upon the ſubject, the Speaker was going to put the queſtion, when Mr. Sheriff Oliver, evidently ſtung by the contemptuous ſilence, ſtarted from his ſeat.

Mr. Oliver. — I riſe, Mr. Speaker, in behalf of adminiſtration, [the Houſe was inſtantly in a dead ſilence, and every ear turned to attention] and of oppoſition jointly, becauſe on this ſubject they appear to be united. And I deſire to give a few reaſons in favour of a great majority of this Houſe, who are going to vote againſt the preſent queſtion, without having any argument at all in their own juſtification. It would be a great pity, Sir, that the merits of the cauſe ſhould be unknown through the MODESTY of thoſe who are favourers of long parliaments. Sir, the very being of ſuch an adminiſtration as the preſent, and of ſuch an oppoſition as the preſent, depends upon the continuance of long parliaments. By the wiſe conſtitution of this country, the executive part of government was entirely veſted in the king. A fixed and permanent ſyſtem of laws was eſtabliſhed as the meaſure of his government. The forms and ceremonies of legal proceedings were entruſted to the judges; but the ſolid application of juſtice and the diſpoſal of their property, remained ſolely in the people. Of ſuch a conſtitution an occaſional or ſhort parliament was a neceſſary part—a part of the conſtitution, but no part of the government. Parliament was by no means appointed to govern but merely to be a check upon government, to watch over the king and the courts of juſtice, to guard the rights and privileges of the people and in their name, and by their appointment and direction, to grant occaſional national ſupplies for national purpoſes. The natural conſequence which indeed we have experienced of long parliaments, is to make them forget and neglect the very ends of their inſtitution, and to conſider themſelves no longer as mere delegates and attornies of the people, but as perſons choſen for ſeven years to be the abſolute governors of the country. Long parliaments are equally injurious to the lawful power of the crown and to the ſecurity of the people. The ſole excluſive right of executive government is taken from the one, and the neceſſary check is loſt to the other. In one word, the p—— which was appointed to watch over is become itſelf the adminiſtration. The faithful race of ſhepherds dogs extinct, and, by an unnatural corruption, a breed of wolves are left to guard the flock. Sir, I do not attempt, by way of inference and probable concluſions, to foretel what will come to paſs; I ſpeak of what we have ſeen. I had the honour to ſecond the motion of a learned member of this Houſe, whom I am ſorry not to ſee now preſent, for an enquiry into

conduct of the courts of juſtice. It was rejected. Notwithſtanding an acknowledged ample proviſion had been made for the crown, it is not long ſince half a million was voted in this Houſe to his majeſty. When an enquiry into the application of it was requeſted, that was likewiſe refuſed. Whenever any national ſupply is moved for, however enormous the ſum, it is readily granted; for the adminiſtration, who RECEIVE it, ſit upon theſe benches. Whenever an effectual enquiry into the application of money is moved for, it is as readily refuſed; for the adminiſtration, who APPLY it, ſit upon theſe benches. The proceedings of courts of juſtice, and the application of public money, were formerly the great objects of parliamentary enquiry. They ſeem now to be conſidered as a miſemployment of the time, and a derogation from the dignity of a Britiſh ſenate. Inſtead of theſe trifling conſiderations, our attention is now drawn off to more ſolemn and important ſubjects of legiſlation and debate. We ſtill continue to be a check indeed — a check upon hackney-coachmen: whilſt we paſs over the common vulgar topics of public juſtice, and millions of public treaſure, the moſt minute enquiry into their conduct is permitted. An act has lately been paſſed to oblige them to hold in their hands the ſtrings of their coaches; another was propoſed laſt ſeſſions to determine how many paſſengers they ſhould ſuffer to ride on the outſide; and the next may poſſibly produce another to oblige them to pull off their hats to their cuſtomers. Sublime contemplations! which ſhort parliaments would not have time to ripen into laws. Such are the worthy notions of legiſlation! ſuch the important occupations! ſuch the natural conſequence of long parliaments! But, Sir, beſides theſe great advantages of long parliaments, adminiſtration parliaments, the crown is by their means delivered from any humiliating obligation to the people. Does the king want money? Ad——n will ſupply him. Theirs is the grant, and to them only is the obligation; an obligation eaſily repaid, by ſuffering thoſe who vote it to ſhare largely in the pl—der. Under ſuch circumſtances as theſe, the gentlemen connected with adminiſtration are ſurely juſtified in voting againſt the preſent queſtion: to do otherwiſe would be an act of ſuicide. The ſame conſideration will ſerve to juſtify the bulk of oppoſition who vote againſt the preſent queſtion. They have already been, and it is not improbable to ſuppoſe that they may again be in office on the ſame plan. They have therefore no objection to a long, adminiſtration parliament, provided themſelves compoſe a part of it. The expectation of this, I apprehend to be the chief cement of their union, and it is merely an act of ſelf-defence to vote againſt a ſhort parliament, whoſe conſequences, by excluding them from a ſhare in adminiſtration, muſt neceſſarily break them in pieces. Such, Sir, appearing to me the real motives for rejecting the preſent queſtion, and the only arguments that can be truly urged againſt it, I have acted a fair and candid part, by giving the whole ſtrength of the adverſary's defence, and by not ſuffering thoſe juſtifying reaſons to lie concealed, which their modeſty might not permit them to avow. For my own part, Sir, having no connection, and being determined never to have any, either with thoſe who are, or have been, or may hereafter be, in adminiſtration, I have none of their reaſons to reſtrain me from following my principle. I abhor a long, abſolute, adminiſtration parliament, becauſe it leads directly and by haſty ſteps to the very laſt dregs of deſpotiſm. I think that human ſecurity cannot receive, nor human policy deviſe, a more laſting and efficacious ſecurity than real repreſentatives of the people aſſembled in a parliament ſhort in its duration and ſeſſion, ſovereign in its power of controul, but ſtripped of every attribute of executive government.

Mr. Duntze. — Sir, I muſt implore the patience of the Houſe for a few minutes, and entreat their indulgence for my defects. I pretend to no excellence as a ſpeaker, I am ſenſible of my inability, and feel myſelf very unequal to the taſk of ſpeaking before ſo reſpectable and honourable an aſſembly. But, Sir, I cannot content myſelf with giving a ſilent vote upon a ſubject like this. I think it highly

important, and well worthy the attention and debate of this Houſe. I have a very great reſpect for the character of the honourable member who moved this queſtion, though I have not the honour of his acquaintance; and I am confident, that he is well perſuaded of the propriety of the motion he has made; and yet, Sir, I own my ſentiments differ very widely from his. I cannot think that this plan of a ſhort parliament will obtain any of the advantages hoped for, or prevent any of the grievances complained of. On the contrary, it would be attended with numberleſs miſchiefs beyond what we now ſuffer. I appeal to every gentleman who hears me, what diſtractions, diſturbances, and confuſion, always attend the preſent elections. If parliaments were triennial, there would be very little interruption to theſe diſorders; and if they were annual, the diſturbances would be perpetual. Beſides, Sir, what proſpect would there be of a fair election? What gentleman would petition? And, if they did petition, how could they be determined? Sir, the parliament would be diſſolved before half the petitions would be heard. Sir, we ſhould have nothing but falſe returns, confuſion, and diſturbance. And therefore, Sir, for the ſake of peace, I ſhall be againſt the queſtion.

As ſoon as Mr. Duntze had finiſhed, the cry was repeated from every ſide of the Houſe, "The queſtion! The queſtion!" Which being put, and a diviſion demanded, there appeared to be 133 againſt the queſtion, and only 45 for it.

Jan. 29. The Houſe went into a committee of ſupply, Mr. Bradſhaw in the chair, when Mr. Buller roſe, and having ſtated the ſurplus of the ordinary of the navy for the year 1773, in which, among other articles ſpecified, he mentioned the ſum of forty thouſand pounds for timber to be ſeaſoned, but not worked up, in the courſe of the preſent year; and concluded by moving, that the ſum of 421,615l. be granted for the ordinary of the navy for the current year.

Governor Pownal roſe and ſaid, that he had no objection to Mr. Buller's motion; but, as he underſtood that the captains of the navy intended to petition the Houſe for an increaſe of their half-pay, and the ſum of 48,000l. being one of the enumerated articles for that purpoſe in the preſent eſtimate, he would be gladly informed, whether this was a miniſterial manœuvre, intended to preclude and defeat the petition, or if the honourable mover only meant to barely ſtate it, and leave it open till the petition was preſented, and its fate determined.

Lord North anſwered, that the miniſtry had by no means any ſuch intention; that, therefore, the preſent motion might be agreed to; and, if the Houſe thought proper to grant the prayer of the petition, nothing done now could either preclude it, or prevent them from making the neceſſary grant.

Capt. Phipps obſerved, that however favourable the noble lord and his friend might be in their ſentiments towards the intended petitioners, he was of opinion that they muſt be defeated, at leaſt in reſpect of providing for the difference between the preſent half-pay and the expected encreaſe, as the grant, according to the eſtimate, was to ſuch a ſum and *no more*.

To which his lordſhip replied, that no ſuch inference could be drawn from the laſt-mentioned words, as he remembered well, nay, was abſolutely certain, that when the addition was made to the navy lieutenants half-pay, it was after the ſupplies for the ſervice were granted. He further obſerved, that this happened in the year 1767, and offered to appeal to the Journals for a confirmation of the truth of what he now aſſerted.

Here the Journals were going to be ſearched, when a gentleman on one of the oppoſite benches remarked that what his lordſhip advanced was juſt in part; but obſerved, that the grant of the additional half-pay was made in 1767, it did not take place till the year 1768.

Lord North ſaid in anſwer, that ſuppoſing this to be the caſe, agreeing to the preſent motion would not in the leaſt affect the petitioners, as the report was not to be received till Monday, by which time the fact laſtated might be enquired into, or the petition itſelf preſented.

The original motion was therefore reed to without any further oppoion.

Feb. 1. Mr. T. Townſhend addreſſed the chair to the following urport. — Sir, I riſe in conſequence f the notice which I gave previous to he holidays, of a motion I intended o make for an enquiry into the ſtate f private mad-houſes throughout the ingdom. I wiſh gentlemen would nquire particularly into the abuſes hich actually are committed, and ake themſelves maſters of this ſubect, which I conceive, Sir, to be qually ſerious and important. Some acts have reached my knowledge, hich would awaken the compaſſion f the moſt callous heart; and I am aſſured ſuch cruelty and injuſtice is hewn to individuals, who are often onfined from intereſted motives, that annot be equalled in any other Eupean ſtate. A matter of this ſort as been formerly agitated in parliaent, and was carried on with great xpedition, but did not ſucceed, owng to the part the gentlemen of the ong robe took againſt it. I addreſs yſelf, therefore, particularly to thoſe entlemen, and wiſh their aſſiſtance. t may, perhaps, be conſidered as an npardonable inſtance of preſumption n me, to take an officious lead in this ffair; but, Sir, while I have the hoour of a ſeat in this Houſe, I ſhall ver think it my duty to contribute, s much as in my power, towards the lleviating the diſtreſſes of my fellow reatures. I therefore give notice, hat on Thurſday ſe'nnight ſome paers of intelligence, which were produced in the year 1763, be laid beore the Houſe, and gentlemen will rom them receive ſome very authenic and intereſting information.

Mr. Mackworth. — Sir, I riſe up ot to oppoſe, but to ſecond my hoourable friend. Private mad-houſes re indeed become very great nuiances, and I have evidence in writing ufficient to ſhock the moſt hardened eart. I am glad to find an honourble gentleman ſo able has undertaken his matter; and I wiſh with him, ir, that we may have the aſſiſtance of he long robe; I am ſure, Sir, that e cannot employ ourſelves in a obler manner. Private mad-houſes, agreeable to their original inſtitution, are the greateſt charities in this kingdom. Every gentleman muſt ſuppoſe, that the loſs of underſtanding is the greateſt misfortune that can attend us. I do not wiſh to ſee private mad-houſes ſuppreſſed, but put under ſuch regulations, that the magiſtrates in the counties through England may have it in their power to ſee juſtice done to thoſe who are unhappy enough to become inhabitants of thoſe places. I am ſure, Sir, there is cauſe ſufficient to rouſe the humanity of the gentlemen of this Houſe. The ſcenes of diſtreſs lie hid in obſcure corners; but if gentlemen were once to ſee them, I am convinced, Sir, they would not reſt a day until a bill for their relief was paſſed; and, for my part, I ſolemnly proteſt, that I will neither mind time nor trouble, but employ every hour until ſome relief may be obtained. The gentlemen of the long robe have been againſt us: they are the powerful quarter that oppoſed a bill of this ſort; but I truſt, when they are acquainted with the abuſes which I have actually ſeen, they will render every aſſiſtance poſſible towards the completion of ſo charitable and laudable an undertaking.

The order of the day was ordered to be read, when Mr. Mackworth got up, and deſired leave to preſent a petition. Some members enquired from whom, and for what it was. Mr. Mackworth declared, from the weavers, and that it was to alter an act of parliament.

Mr. Mackworth.—Sir, the petition which I am going to preſent comes from a conſiderable body of people, whoſe diſtreſs I confeſs myſelf unable to deſcribe. I have ſeen it, Sir; and I ſhould hold myſelf totally unworthy of a ſeat in this Houſe, was I to decline for a moment intereſting myſelf in their behalf. I am certain that much oppoſition will be made to this petition; but let thoſe gentlemen, who decorate themſelves with borrowed plumes from foreign climes, go but for a moment to the garret of the miſerable weaver and his young family, deſtitute of the neceſſaries of life and of employment, and he will there ſee ſuch a ſcene of wretchedneſs and ſorrow, as would inſtantly awaken every

every tender feeling, and deprive him of that partiality for foreign manufactories, which reduces his own fellow-ſubjects to poverty and ruin. The preſent laws in favour of our own manufactures are rendered ineffectual by the moſt ſhameful evaſion. The practice is become general, and ſmuggling is carried on in defiance of our laws. It therefore becomes the duty of this Houſe to interfere; and, by neceſſary alterations, to render an act of parliament effectual. It becomes the dignity of this Houſe particularly to intereſt itſelf, and to give every poſſible encouragement to our own manufactures. The ladies, perhaps, will be offended at the part I take in this affair; and as I dread their diſpleaſure moſt, I ſhall be cautious to avoid it; but I am ſure they would not wiſh to ſhine in the drawing room on a birth-day, were they informed of the diſtreſs which actually exiſts among the poor weavers. Our country-women are as juſtly diſtinguiſhed for their benevolence and humanity, as they are for their beauty; and I am certain they require no foreign ornaments to add one charm to their perſon. Let them but conſider the miſery and wretchedneſs, which a conſiderable number of their fellow-creatures and ſubjects feel from this diſgraceful and unpardonable practice, and I think it impoſſible for them not to be affected by their diſtreſs. We have a prohibition-law; but by practice it is evaded and rendered ineffectual. The mode of proceeding is by the revenue officers, and the king's attorney general, by common law; but the mercers are ſo careful, that it is ſeldom the cuſtom-houſe officers can get at them. Our laws, therefore, are contemptuouſly treated. If they were not originally meant to be ſufficient, repeal them, and do not ſuffer the diſgrace of being laughed at. I would propoſe, with the aſſiſtance of other gentlemen, that for the future the wearer, not the vender, ſhould be puniſhed, as in the caſe of chintz. And this I imagine will deter gentlemen from encouraging foreign manufactures, and impoveriſhing their own.

Mr. T. Townſhend. — Though I ſhall never wear foreign manufactures, but think the produce of my own country at all times ſufficiently elegant for my perſon, yet I cannot by any means aſſent to the method propoſed by the hononrable gentleman, whoſe intention, I am fully perſuaded, is truly benevolent. In that caſe the wearer would be at the mercy of the vender; and if I went into a mercer's ſhop, or lace warehouſe, they may ſell me foreign manufactory, take advantage of my ignorance, and inform againſt me: I ſhould lie at their mercy. Sir, if this method ſhould be adopted, it would do more harm to our own manufactory than it is meant to do good. People, inſtead of wearing lace, would be fearful of buying, and the manufacturers diſtreſs will be encreaſed. I could wiſh, Sir, this prohibition law had never taken place, as I am certain, by proceeding in that violent manner, we do the greateſt injury to ourſelves. I hope, Sir, I ſhall not be conſidered as an enemy to the petitioners; but, on the contrary, the beſt, permanent, and greateſt friend to our own manufactures.

The petition was preſented, and referred to a committee.

The ſpeaker called for the order of the day, when Gov. Pownall read the report from the committee appointed to enquire into the preſent high price of proviſions, relative to the preſent aſſize of bread, and delivered the ſame in at the table. He then informed the Houſe, that his majeſty, ever anxious for the welfare of all his ſubjects, particularly for thoſe who more immediately demand his paternal care, had recommended the deplorable ſituation of the laborious and induſtrious poor to the conſideration of this Houſe — that the noble lord, who is ſuppoſed to be the miniſter, had, in conformity with his majeſty's wiſhes, turned his attention to that ſubject, and had accordingly moved for a committee to inquire into, and reduce, the preſent high price of proviſions — that however deſirable the attainment of ſuch an object might be, it was improbable, if not totally impracticable; becauſe, whatever might be gained in one way, muſt be counteracted in another — that to form any permanent plan for a general reduction of the neceſſaries of life, whil

while it held out falſe lights, if proved, would be found big with concealed miſchief — that to lay down any ſcale of this nature, the influx of ſpecie of late years, the increaſed value of labour, and the produce of the fruits of the earth, muſt be jointly taken under conſideration — that in matters of ſo much and ſo notorious uncertainty, it would be embracing difficulties, and involving us in greater evils than we now labour under — that though we could not fix on a certain ſtandard between gold and ſilver on the one part, and labour and the products of the earth on the other, we could, nevertheleſs, form an eſtimate of the real value of the latter, with reference to each other, as well as under their ſeveral denominations at former periods — that among thoſe that are moſt practicable, and of greateſt importance, the reducing the price of bread claimed our firſt attention — that it appeared, by the report now delivered in, that a bread might be made out of flour, containing three fourths of the wheat, equally nutritious with that fixed by the aſſize of the 31ſt of the late king — that by the tables of the 8th of Anne, for fixing the aſſize, it appears, that they directed ſuch a bread to be made —that if the act of the late king was repealed, and the aſſize of Anne again adopted, whereby a flour repreſenting the whole wheat were made, it would produce as wholeſome and as nutritive a bread, and produce a ſaving of four-pence in the peck loaf — that a very able and laborious writer on the corn trade ſuppoſes, upon the beſt grounds, that there are 600,000 perſons who eat wheaten bread in the cities of London and Weſtminſter, and the places annexed; that each of thoſe, on an average, conſume the produce of a quarter of wheat in bread, amounting to 14,000,000 of peck loaves, which, at a ſaving of four-pence each, would make the ſum of 4,000,000 ſhillings, or 240,000l. ſterling—that ſuppoſing the poorer ſort of people to form but two thirds of this number, this would amount to no leſs than an annual ſaving of 160,000l. to the laborious and induſtrious inhabitants of London and Weſtminſter, and their vicinity — that taking up the above computation on a larger ground, the ſame author ſuppoſes, that all the people who eat wheaten bread in England are at leaſt 3,750,000, which, according to the laſt mentioned premiſes, if the preſent ſcheme ſhould be happily adopted, would take a burden off thoſe who are leaſt able to bear it of 1,600,000l. annually. He next informed the Houſe of a variety of curious and important lights, that had been gathered in the committee, both from parole information, and the cuſtoms of ancient times, particularly the latter, by which it was diſcovered, that from the 21ſt of Edward III. to the late king's reign, the manner of fixing the aſſize never varied; and even upon cloſer inſpection they found, that the former had been only copied from much more remote times, even ſo far back as the great Alfred, which was for a period of above eight hundred years. Sir Richard Sutton likewiſe ſpoke for a conſiderable time, and ſo did Mr. Huſſey.

Mr. Pownall then made a motion, that a bill be brought in for the making bread, and regulating the preſent aſſize; and Lord North, Sir Richard Sutton, Mr. Dowdeſwell, Mr. Field, Mr. T. Townſhend, Mr. Huſſey, and Mr. Mackworth, were ordered to prepare and bring in the ſame.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Diſcourſe on the different Kinds of WIT.

WIT is a quality of certain thoughts and expreſſions. The term is never applied to an action nor a paſſion, and never to an external object.

However difficult it may be, in every particular inſtance, to diſtinguiſh a witty thought or expreſſion from one that is not ſo, yet in general it may be laid down, that the term *wit* is appropriated to ſuch thoughts and expreſſions as are ludicrous, and alſo

alſo occaſion ſome degree of ſurpriſe by their ſingularity. Wit alſo, in a figurative ſenſe, expreſſes that talent which ſome men have of inventing ludicrous thoughts or expreſſions: we ſay commonly, *a witty man*, or *a man of wit*.

Wit is diſtinguiſhable, accordingly, into two kinds: wit in the thought, and wit in the words or expreſſion. Again, wit in the thought is of two kinds: ludricous images, and ludicrous combinations of things that have little or no natural relation.

Ludicrous images that occaſion ſurpriſe by their ſingularity, as having little or no foundation in nature, are fabricated by the imagination; and the imagination is well qualified for the office, being of all our faculties the moſt active, and the leaſt under reſtraint. Take the following example.

"*Shylock*. You knew (none ſo well, none ſo well as you) of my daughter's flight.

Salino. That's certain: I, for my part, knew the tailor that made the wings ſhe flew withal."

Merch. of Ven. act III. *ſc.* 1.

The image here is undoubtedly witty. It is ludicrous, and it muſt occaſion ſurpriſe; for, having no natural foundation, it is altogether unexpected.

The other branch of wit in the thought is that only which is taken notice of by Addiſon, following Locke, who defines it "to lie in the aſſemblage of ideas; and putting thoſe together with quickneſs and variety, wherein can be found any reſemblance or congruity, thereby to make up pleaſant pictures and agreeable viſions in the fancy." It may be defined more ſhortly, and perhaps more accurately: "a junction of things by diſtant and fanciful relations, which ſurpriſe becauſe they are unexpected." The following is a proper example.

We grant, altho' he had much wit,
H' was very ſhy of uſing it,
As being loth to wear it out;
And therefore bore it not about,
Unleſs on holidays, or ſo,
As men their beſt apparel do.

Hudibras, canto I.

Wit is of all the moſt elegant recreation; the image enters the mind with gaiety, and gives a ſudden flaſh which is extremely pleaſant. Wit thereby gently elevates without ſtraining, raiſes mirth without diſſoluteneſs, and relaxes while it entertains.

Wit in the expreſſion, commonly called *a play of words*, being a baſtard ſort of wit, is reſerved for the laſt place. We proceed to examples of wit in the thought; and firſt of ludicrous images.

Falſtaff, ſpeaking of his taking Sir John Colvile of the Vale:

"Here he is, and here I yield him; and I beſeech your grace let it be booked with the reſt of this day's deeds: or, by the Lord, I will have it in a particular ballad elſe, with mine own picture on the top of it, Colvile kiſſing my foot: to the which courſe if I be enforced, if you do not all ſhow like gilt two-pences to me, and I, in the clear ſky of fame, o'erſhine you as much as the full moon doth the cinders of the element, which ſhew like pins heads to her, believe not the word of the noble. Therefore let me have right, and let deſert mount."

Second part Henry IV. *act* IV. *ſc.* 6.

"For there is not through all nature another ſo callous and inſenſible a member of the world's poſterior, whether you apply it to the toe or the birch."

Preface to A Tale of the Tub.

The other branch of wit in the thought, viz. ludicrous combinations and oppoſitions, may be traced thro various ramifications. And firſt, fanciful cauſes aſſigned that have no natural relation to the effects produced.

"*Lancaſter*. Fare you well, Falſtaff; I, in my condition, ſhall better ſpeak of you than you deſerve. [*Exit*

Falſtaff. I would you had but the wit; 'twere better than your dukedom. Good faith, this ſame young ſober-blooded boy doth not love me, nor a man cannot make him laugh, but that's no marvel, he drinks no wine. There's never any of these demure boys come to any proof; for thin drink does ſo over cool their blood, and making many fiſh-meals that they fall into a kind of male green-ſickneſs, and then when they marry they get wenches. They are generally fools and cowards, which ſome of us ſhould be too but for inflammation

flammation. A good ſherris ſack hath a two-fold operation in it: it aſcends me into the brain; dries up there all the fooliſh, dull, and crude vapours which environ it; makes it apprehenſive, quick, forgetive, full of nimble, fiery, and delectable ſhapes, which delivered over to the voice, the tongue, which is the birth, becomes excellent wit. The ſecond property of your excellent ſherris is the warming of the blood; which, before cold and ſettled, left the liver white and pale, which is the badge of puſillanimity and cowardice; but the ſherris warms it, and makes it courſe from the inwards to the parts extreme; it illuminates the face, which, as a beacon, gives warning to all the reſt of this little kingdom, man, to arm; and then the vital commoners and inland petty ſpirits muſter one and all to their captain the heart; who, great and puffed up with this retinue, doth any deed of courage: and thus valour comes of ſherris. So that ſkill in the weapon is nothing without ſack, for that ſets it a work; and learning a mere hoard of gold kept by a devil, till ſack commences it, and ſets it in act and uſe. Hereof comes it that Prince Harry is valiant; for the cold blood he did naturally inherit of his father, he hath, like lean, barren, and bare land, manured, huſbanded, and tilled with excellent endeavour of drinking good and good ſtore of fertile ſherris, that he is become very hot and valiant. If I had a thouſand ſons, the firſt human principle I would teach them ſhould be to forſwear thin potations, and to addict themſelves to ſack."

Second part of Hen. IV. *act* IV. *ſ.* 7.

The trenchant blade, Toledo truſty,
For want of fighting was grown ruſty,
And ate into itſelf, for lack
Of ſomebody to hew and hack.
The peaceful ſcabbard where it dwelt
The rancour of its edge had felt:
For of the lower end two handful
Had devoured, 'twas ſo manful:
And ſo much ſcorn'd to lurk in caſe,
As if it durſt not ſhew its face.

Hudibras, canto I.

To account for effects by ſuch fantaſtical cauſes, being highly ludicrous, is quite improper in any ſerious compoſition; therefore the following paſſage from Cowley, in his poem on the death of Sir Henry Wotton, is in a bad taſte.

He did the utmoſt bounds of knowledge find,
He found them not ſo large as was his mind.
But like the brave Pellæan youth did moan,
Becauſe that art had no more worlds than one.
And when he ſaw, that he thro' all had paſt,
He dy'd, leſt he ſhould idle grow at laſt.

Fanciful reaſoning:

"*Falſtaff.* Imbowel'd! — if thou embowel me to-day, I'll give you leave to powder me and eat me to-morrow! S'blood, it was time to counterfeit, or that hot termagant Scot had paid me ſcot and lot too! Counterfeit! I lie, I am no counterfeit; for he is but the counterfeit of a man who hath not the life of a man; but to counterfeit dying, when a man thereby liveth, is to be no counterfeit, but the true and perfect image of life indeed."

Firſt part of Hen. IV. *act* I. *ſc.* 10.

But Hudibras gave him a twitch,
As quick as lightning in the breech,
Juſt in the place where honour's lodg'd,
As wiſe philoſophers have judg'd;
Becauſe a kick in that part, more
Hurts honour, than deep wounds before.

Hudibras, canto III.

Ludicrous junction of ſmall things with great, as of equal importance:

This day black omens threat the brighteſt fair
That e'er deſerv'd a watchful ſpirit's care:
Some dire diſaſter, or by force, or ſlight:
But what or where the fates have wrapt in night:
Whether the nymph ſhall break Diana's law,
Or ſome frail china jar receive a flaw;
Or ſtain her honour, or her new brocade;
Forget her pray'rs, or miſs a maſquerade;
Or loſe her heart or necklace at a ball,
Or whether heav'n has doom'd that ſhock muſt fall.

Rape of the Lock, cant. II. 101.

Not youthful kings in battle ſeiz'd alive,
Not ſcornful virgins who their charms ſurvive,
Not ardent lovers robb'd of all their bliſs,
Not ancient ladies when refus'd a kiſs,
Not tyrants fierce that unrepenting die,
Nor Cynthia when her mantua's pinn'd awry,
E'er felt ſuch rage, reſentment, and deſpair,
As thou, ſad virgin! for thy raviſh'd hair.

Ibid. cant. IV. 3.

Joining things that in appearance are oppoſite. As for example, when

Sir Roger de Coverley in the Spectator, ſpeaking of his widow, ſays,

"That he would have given her a coal-pit to have kept her in clean linen; and that her finger ſhould have ſparkled with one hundred of his richeſt acres."

Premiſes that promiſe much and perform nothing.

"*Beatrice.* With a good leg and a good foot, uncle, and money enough in his purſe, ſuch a man would win any woman in the world, if he can get her good-will."

Much ado about nothing, act II. *ſc.* 1.

Having ſpoken of wit in the thought, we proceed to what is verbal only, commonly called a *play of words*. This ſort of wit depends, for the moſt part, upon chooſing a word that has different ſignifications. Play is neceſſary for man, in order to refreſh him after labour, and it is happy for us that words can be employed, not only for uſeful purpoſes, but alſo for our amuſement. This amuſement, accordingly, though humble and low, is reliſhed by ſome at all times, and by all at ſome times, in order to unbend the mind.

It is remarkable that this low ſpecies of wit has, at one time or other, made a figure in moſt civilized nations, and has gradually gone into diſrepute. So ſoon as a language is formed into a ſyſtem, and the meaning of words is aſcertained with tolerable accuracy, opportunity is offered for compariſons, which, by the double meaning of ſome words, give a familiar thought the appearance of being new, and the penetration of the reader or hearer is gratified, in detecting the true ſenſe diſguiſed under the double meaning. That this ſort of wit was in England deemed a reputable amuſement, during the reigns of Elizabeth and James I. is vouched by the works of Shakeſpeare, and even by the writings of grave divines. But it cannot have any long indurance; for as language ripens, and the meaning of words is more and more aſcertained, words held to be ſynonymous diminiſh daily; and when thoſe that remain have been more than once employed, the pleaſure vaniſheth with the novelty.

We proceed to examples, which, as in the former caſe, ſhall be diſtributed into different claſſes.

Seeming connexions from the ſame cauſe:

Will you employ your conq'ring ſword
To break a fiddle and your word?
Hudibras, cant. II.

To whom the knight, with comely grace,
Put off his hat to put his caſe.
Ibid. cant. III.

Taking a word in a different ſenſe from what was meant comes under wit, becauſe it occaſions ſome ſlight degree of ſurpriſe.

"*Beatrice.* I may ſit in a corner, and cry Heigh ho! for a huſband."

Much ado about nothing, act II. *ſc.* 3.

An aſſertion which bears a double meaning, one right, one wrong, but ſo connected with other matters as to direct us to the wrong meaning, is a ſpecies of baſtard wit which is diſtinguiſhed from all others by the name *pun*. For example.

Paris. — Sweet Helen, I muſt woo you
To help unarm our Hector: his ſtubborn buckles, [touch'd
With theſe your white enchanting fingers
Shall more obey, than to the edge of ſteel,
Or force of Greekiſh ſinews; you ſhall do more
Than all the iſland kings, diſarm great Hector.
Troilus and Creſſida, act II. *ſc.* 3.

The pun is in the cloſe. The word *diſarm* has a double meaning: it ſignifies to take off a man's armour, and alſo to ſubdue him in fight. We are directed to the latter ſenſe by the context; but, with regard to Helen, the word holds only true in the former ſenſe.

Though playing with words is a mark of a mind at eaſe, and diſpoſed to any ſort of amuſement, we muſt not thence conclude that playing with words is always ludicrous. Words are ſo intimately connected with thoughts, that if the ſubject be really grave, it will not appear ludicrous even in this fantaſtic dreſs. The diſcordance, however, between the thought and the expreſſion is almoſt always diſagreeable.

A repartee may happen to be witty, but it cannot be conſidered as a ſpecies of wit: becauſe there are many repartees extremely ſmart, which notwithſtanding are extremely ſerious. A certain petulant Greek, objecting to Anacharſis that he was a Scythian, "True (ſaid Anacharſis) my country diſgraces me, but you diſgrace your country." This fine turn gives ſurpriſe, but is not ludicrous.

The Hiſtory of CHAJA AIASS, *the* Tartar.

CHAJA AIASS, native of the weſtern Tartary, left that country to puſh his fortune in Hindoſtan. He was deſcended of an ancient and noble family, fallen into decay by various revolutions of fortune. He, however, had received a good education, which was all his parents could beſtow. Falling in love with a young woman as poor as himſelf, he married her; but he found it difficult to provide for her the very neceſſaries of life. Reduced to the laſt extremity, he turned his thoughts upon India, the uſual reſource of the needy Tartars of the north. He left privately friends, who either would not or could not aſſiſt him, and turned his face to a foreign country. His all conſiſted of one ſorry horſe, and a very ſmall ſum of money, which had proceeded from the ſale of his other effects. Placing his wife upon the horſe, he walked by her ſide. She happened to be with child, and could ill endure the fatigue of ſo great a journey. Their ſcanty pittance of money was ſoon expended: they had even ſubſiſted, for ſome days, upon charity, when they arrived on the ſkirts of the great ſolitudes, which ſeparate Tartary from the dominions of the family of Timur, or India. No houſe was there to cover them from the inclemency of the weather; no hand to relieve their wants. To return, was certain miſery; to proceed, apparent deſtruction.

They had faſted three days: to complete their misfortunes, the wife of Aiaſs was taken in labour. She began to reproach her huſband for having his native country at an unfortunate hour; for exchanging a quiet, though poor life, for the ideal proſpect of wealth in a diſtant country. In this diſtreſſed ſituation ſhe brought forth a daughter. They remained in the place for ſome hours, with a vain hope that travellers might paſs that way. They were diſappointed. Human feet ſeldom tread thoſe deſarts. The ſun declined apace. They feared the approach of night; the place was the haunt of wild beaſts, and ſhould they eſcape their hunger, they muſt fall by their own. Chaja Aiaſs, in this extremity, having placed his wife on the horſe, found himſelf ſo much exhauſted that he could ſcarcely move. To carry the child was impoſſible: the mother could not even hold herſelf faſt on the horſe. A long conteſt began between humanity and neceſſity: the latter prevailed, and they agreed to expoſe the child on the highway. The infant, covered with leaves, was placed under a tree, and the diſconſolate parents proceeded in tears.

When they had advanced about a mile from the place, and the eyes of the mother could no longer diſtinguiſh the ſolitary tree under which ſhe had left her daughter, ſhe gave way to grief; and, throwing herſelf from the horſe on the ground, exclaimed, "My child! my child!" She endeavoured to raiſe herſelf; but ſhe had no ſtrength to return. Aiaſs was pierced to the heart. He prevailed upon his wife to ſit down. He promiſed to bring her the infant. He arrived at the place. No ſooner had his eyes reached the child, than he was almoſt ſtruck dead with horror. A black ſnake was coiled around it, and Aiaſs believed he beheld him extending his fatal jaws to devour the infant. The father ruſhed forward; the ſerpent, alarmed at his vociferation, retired into the hollow tree. He took up his daughter unhurt, and returned to the mother. He gave her child into her arms; and, as he was informing her of the wonderful eſcape of the infant, ſome travellers appeared, and ſoon relieved them of all their wants. They proceeded gradually, and came to Lahore.

The Emperor Akbar, at the arrival of Aiaſs, kept his court at Lahore. Aſiph Chan, one of that monarch's principal omrahs, attended then the preſence. He was a diſtant relation to Aiaſs, and he received him with attention and friendſhip. To employ him, he made him his own ſe-

cretary. Aiaſs ſoon recommended himſelf to Aſiph in that ſtation; and, by ſome accident, his diligence and ability attracted the notice of the emperor, who raiſed him to the command of a thouſand horſe. He became, in proceſs of time, maſter of the houſhold; and his genius being ſtill greater than even his good fortune, he raiſed himſelf to the office and title of actimad-ul-dowla, or high treaſurer of the empire. Thus he, who had almoſt periſhed through mere want in the deſart, became, in the ſpace of a few years, the firſt ſubject in India.

The daughter, who had been born to Aiaſs in the deſart, received, ſoon after his arrival at Lahore, the name of Mher-ul-Niſſa, or the Sun of Women. She had ſome right to the appellation; for in beauty ſhe excelled all the ladies of the Eaſt: ſhe was educated with the utmoſt care and attention. In muſic, in dancing, in poetry, in painting, ſhe had no equal among her ſex. Her diſpoſition was volatile, her wit lively and ſatirical, her ſpirit lofty and uncontrouled. Selim, the prince royal, one day viſited her father. When the public entertainment was over, when all, except the principal gueſts were withdrawn, and wine was brought on the table, the ladies, according to cuſtom, were introduced in their veils.

The ambition of Mher-ul-Niſſa aſpired to a conqueſt of the prince: ſhe ſung — he was in raptures: ſhe danced — he could hardly be reſtrained, by the rules of decency, to his place. Her ſtature, her ſhape, her gait, had raiſed his ideas of her beauty to the higheſt pitch. When his eyes ſeemed to devour her, ſhe, as by accident, dropt her veil, and ſhone upon him, at once, with all her charms. The confuſion, which ſhe could well feign on the occaſion, heightened the beauty of her face: her timid eye by ſtealth fell upon the prince, and kindled all his ſoul into love. He was ſilent for the remaining part of the evening: ſhe endeavoured to confirm by her wit the conqueſt which the charms of her perſon had made.

The paſſion which the emperor conceived for this lady proved fatal to Shere Afkun, a Turkomanian nobleman of great renown, to whom ſhe had long been betrothed by her father. Some extraordinary ſtratagems for removing him having failed of ſucceſs, he was baſely aſſaſſinated by the order of Jehangire, who afterwards married the lady. One of theſe ſtratagems was of ſo uncommon a kind, and diſplays ſo much the intrepidity of Shere Afkun, that we ſhall relate it.

Jehangire kept his court at Delhi, when he called Shere Afkun to the preſence. He received him graciouſly, and conferred new honours upon him. Shere Afkun, naturally open and generous, ſuſpected not the emperor's intentions. Time, he thought, had erazed the memory of Mher-ul-Niſſa from Jehangire's mind. He was deceived. The monarch was reſolved to remove his rival; but the means he uſed were at once fooliſh and diſgraceful. He appointed a day for hunting, and ordered the haunt of an enormous tiger to be explored. News was brought, that a tiger of an extraordinary ſize was diſcovered in the foreſt of Nidarbari. This ſavage, it was ſaid, had carried off many of the largeſt oxen from the neighbouring villages. The emperor directed thither his march, attended by Shere Afkun, and ſeveral thouſands of his principal officers, with all their trains. Having, according to the cuſtom of the Mogul Tartars, ſurrounded the ground for many miles, they began to move towards the center on all ſides. The tiger was rouzed, his roaring was heard in all quarters, and the emperor haſtened to the place.

The nobility being aſſembled, Jehangire called aloud, "Who among you will advance ſingly and attack this tiger?" They looked upon one another in ſilence; then all turned their eyes on Shere Afkun. He ſeemed not to underſtand their meaning. At length three omrahs ſtarted forth from the circle, and ſacrificing fear to ſhame, fell at the emperor's feet, and begged permiſſion to try ſingly their ſtrength againſt the formidable animal. The pride of Shere Afkun aroſe. He imagined that none durſt attempt a deed ſo dangerous. He hoped that, after the refuſal of the nobles, the honour of the enterprize would devolve in courſe on his hands; but three had offered themſelves

the combat, and they were bound in honour to inſiſt on their prior right. Afraid of loſing his former renown, Shere Afkun began thus in the preſence: "To attack an animal with weapons is both unmanly and unfair. God has given to man limbs and ſinews as well as to tygers: he has added reaſon to the former to conduct his ſtrength." The other omrahs objected in vain, that all men were inferior to the tiger in ſtrength, and that he could be overcome only with ſteel. "I will convince you of your miſtake," Shere Afkun replied, and, throwing down his ſword and ſhield, prepared to advance unarmed.

Though the emperor was in ſecret pleaſed with a propoſal full of danger to Shere, he made a ſhew of diſſuading him from the enterprize. Shere was determined. The monarch, with feigned reluctance, yielded. Men knew not whether they ought moſt to admire the courage of the man, or to exclaim againſt the folly of the deed. Aſtoniſhment was painted in every face; every tongue was ſilent. Writers give a particular but incredible detail of the battle between Shere Afkun and the tiger. This much is certain, that, after a long and obſtinate ſtruggle, the aſtoniſhing warrior prevailed; and, though mangled with wounds himſelf, laid the ſavage dead at his feet. The thouſands who were eye-witneſſes of the action were even almoſt afraid to vouch for the truth of the exploit with their concurring teſtimony. The fame of Shere was increaſed, and the deſigns of the emperor failed. But the determined cruelty of the latter ſtopt not here—other means of death were contrived againſt the unfortunate Shere.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Sed quam continuis & quantis longa ſenectus
Plena malis. JUV. Sat. 10.

AMONG the various and progreſſive ſtates of life, perhaps none is ſo much wiſhed for, and none comes fraught with ſo many evils, as old age. It is very far from my meaning, that ſooner than we ſhould undergo the pains and aches of it, we ſhould impiouſly dare to put a period to our mortal exiſtence, which I conſider as a moſt heinous ſin; my only aim is to ſet forth what may be expected from thoſe, whom an indulgent heaven ſhould, out of his great mercy, be pleaſed to prolong their lives to ſuch a length as that they may be juſtly ſtiled old men.

Before I deſcant upon the troubles, which are the conſtant companions of age, I ſhall firſt beg leave to relate how great a bleſſing it is to be eſteemed by men.

In the heat and vigour of youth, mankind are ſo much taken up by the vanities of the world, as to have very little, if at all, attended to the due care and regulation of the welfare of their ſouls. Health and ſpirits have ſuch an influence over their imaginations, that they ſcarcely ever look forward enough in that reſpect. They are ſo taken up with the pleaſurable enjoyments of life, that they have not a moment to ſpare for ſerious conſideration of the account which may ſtand againſt us in the books of an offended Deity; but the golden dream in a few years is gone by, never more to return. As years increaſe, the inclinations to pleaſure decreaſe: we are ſatiated with the large draught of vain pleaſures we have lately drank, and begin to remember, that we were ſent ſojourners into this world for grander purpoſes, and then ſeriouſly ſet about a reformation of their errors, and by this means render old age an invaluable bleſſing to them. This is, in my opinion, the true and proper uſe of age. However, I ſhall forbear moralizing on this theme, and reſort to my firſt intention of ſetting forth what may be expected from thoſe, whom heaven indulges with a long life, to which the above may ſerve as an introduction.

It is a general obſervation, that as age creeps on a man he grows peeviſh: he can no longer enjoy life in the manner he has before been accuſtomed to, and envies the happineſs of thoſe

thoſe that can; and though the friends of this man exert every talent they poſſeſs to pleaſe, they loſe their aim, their endeavours are fruitleſs, and they could have offended little leſs by a total neglect than by their dutiful officiouſneſs. There is another thing attendant on old age, give me leave to ſay, more abſurd and unaccountable than any other matter, I mean avarice, an unquenchable thirſt for money. Whether this is a real diſpoſition to covetouſneſs, or whether the notion thereof may ariſe from their not ſpending ſo much as formerly in amuſements or pleaſures, from the incapability of enjoying them, I ſhall leave as a query.

Not only theſe diſadvantages are the companions of age, but an innumerable liſt of diſeaſes for the moſt part are its appendages. The pains and aches of a decaying body, the debilitated ſtate both of body and mind, as well as the excruciating torments of either hereditary or acquired diſorders, make up this black account, and leave the old man ſcarce a moment's eaſe.

One thing more I muſt particularly mention, and that is the frequent examples we have of men of the brighteſt, as well as moſt common capacities, ſo far outliving their underſtanding, as to be able to form no rational ideas, nay, that are even entertained by the moſt trifling and childiſh amuſements. I cannot bring a better inſtance of this than that of the late rev. Dr. Jonathan Swift, dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, who, from being a man of a moſt ſprightly and bright genius, became ſome time before his death as remarkable for his want of thought and intellect. His caſe is ſo well known as not to need a larger recapitulation.

In ſhort, every faculty and ſenſe man is bleſſed with by God is worn out, his eyes loſe their ſight, his ears their hearing, his noſe its ſmell, his tongue its taſte and ſpeech, his legs and his whole body their motion, and he remains in a manner a lump of animated clay, without, I may venture to aſſert, the faculties of a brute.

Yet, with all theſe defects, old age muſt be eſteemed the greateſt bleſſing heaven can beſtow, if we will but make a proper uſe of it. What that uſe is I ſhall forbear to ſay any thing of, ſincerely hoping that every man, who calls himſelf a Chriſtian, is not ignorant of not only that, but of due direction of every moment of his life.

PHILOSOR.

On the Diſagreement between the Wits and Philoſophers.

IT is ſomething remarkable, that philoſophers and aſtronomers ſhould have been the butts for the wits to ſhoot at theſe many ages. I was led into the following reflections by reading Voltaire's merry remarks upon ſome French aſtronomers, who had predicted the return of a comet with ſome frightful conſequences.

I fancy one reaſon why the wits attacked the *aſtronomers* was, that the latter had often pretended to underſtand more than they really did, that they had ventured to prognoſticate things which never came to paſs, by which they loſt their credit. It is no wonder the wits gained the advantage over theſe *philoſophers*, who had followed the *ignis fatuus* of ſquaring the circle, finding the philoſopher's ſtone, attempting to fly, endeavouring to make ſelf-moving machines, &c. &c. They likewiſe expoſe themſelves to ridicule, when they bring out their ſcientific artillery upon every trifling occaſion; for, as the poet ſays,

They could tell by *ſigns and tangent ſtrait*,
If bread or butter wanted weight;
And take by *geometric ſcale*
The exact ſize of pots of ale.

Another advantage they give the wits, when they pretend to greater exactneſs than the ſtate of human nature will admit of. Will they not think the late Dr. Bradley did ſo when he ſet down obſervations of ſtars to ſuch a ſmall diviſion as the tenth of a ſecond, at the ſame time that he could ſcarce make two obſervations alike, even of the ſame ſta

for the average difference amounts to near ſeven ſeconds? But the greateſt point of ridicule is when they leave the plain tracks, and bewilder themſelves in exploring new roads. The wits, I am afraid, will ſay ſo of a certain philoſopher, when he leaves the common meaſure of the moon's mean parallax to find her diſtance, and takes the *uncertain* one of the ſun's. They will compare him to Gulliver's taylor, who would not uſe the common meaſure, a ſtrip of parchment, but took a *quadrant* to meaſure him with: the conſequence was, by a miſtake in the calculation, as the poet tells us, his clothes were very ill made.

I am in doubt whether they will even ſpare our aſtronomer royal for recommending the finding of the latitude by two or more obſervations of the ſun, when there is ſo ſimple and true a method by Mr. Smethurſt's conſtellarium; for by that you know when any principal ſtar paſſes the meridian; ſo can then take its altitude, and the thing is done.

There is another great point gained with this inſtrument, eſpecially the northern conſtellarium, which Mr. Smethurſt himſelf has not mentioned, (ſo I claim it) and yet ſo material a one as that of finding the *variation* of the compaſs, by only ſeeing when a principal ſtar is due north, and obſerving at that time how the compaſs ſtands. Such are the advantages ſimple-conſtructed inſtruments have over all complicated ones; for I can take the variation of the needle in my room, without either ſeeing the horizon or working an amplitude. I am afraid the wits will likewiſe make as merry at the aſtronomer royal's method of finding the longitude by ſuch a round-about troubleſome way, as that of the moon's diſtance from the fixed ſtars, clogged with refractions and parallaxes innumerable, when Mr. Harriſon's method leads ſo directly to the mark. Will they not ſay it is like a nurſe teaching a child arithmetic, by ſaying a penny and two-pence is three-pence, and three-pence and two-pence is five-pence, and five-pence and five-pence is two groats and two-pence, and two groats and two-pence is ten-pence. All that is very true, nurſe, but it is a droll way of reckoning *ten-pence*.

In ſhort, the truth is, there is ſomething more wanted to prevent attacks from the wits than mere ſcientific knowledge, and that is as the poet ſings:

Good ſenſe, which only is the gift of heav'n,
And, tho' no ſcience, fairly worth the ſev'n.

TYCHO BRAHE.

Why a Gardener *is the moſt extraordinary Man in the World.*

ADDRESSED *to a* LADY.

BECAUSE no man has more buſineſs upon *earth*, and he always chuſes good *grounds* for what he does. He commands his *thyme*, he is maſter of the *mint*, and fingers *money-royal*. He raiſes his *celery* every year, and it is a bad year indeed that does not bring him a *plumb*. He meets with more *boughs* than a miniſter of ſtate. He makes more *beds* than the French king, and has in them more *painted ladies*. He makes *raking* his buſineſs more than his diverſion, as many other gentlemen do; but makes it an advantage to his health and fortune, which few others do. His wife has enough of *lad's love* and *heart's eaſe*, and ſhe never wiſhes for *weeds*. Diſtempers fatal to others never hurt him: he walks the better for the *gravel*, and thrives moſt in a *conſumption*. His greateſt pride, and the world's greateſt envy, that he can have *yew* when he pleaſes.

AN ADAMITE.

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

RURAL PROBITY. *A Tale.*

Tranſlated from the FRENCH.

PERKIN was born in a ſmall village in the heart of a populous country. Poverty ſurrounded his cottage. He loſt his father and mother before he could pronounce their names, and for his ſubſiſtance he was indebted to charity. He learned to read and write; but his education extended no further. At the age of fifteen, he became a ſervant in a neighbouring farm, when the care of the ſheep was intruſted to him. Lucetta, the daughter of a peaſant of ſome ſubſtance, was employed by her father in the ſame buſineſs. In the courſe of watching their flocks, they uſed frequently to meet; and Perkin found a pleaſure in doing all the little favours to Lucetta, which his age and ſituation allowed him. The habitude of ſeeing each other, the ſimilarity of their occupations, their mutual candour, and their reciprocal attempts to pleaſe, attached them to each other. They loved to be together, they waited every day with impatience for the moment that was to bring them to the ſame field, and they left each other with a tender regret when the time came that they muſt ſeparate. Their young hearts were not without ſenſibility; for they already felt the workings of love, without having any idea of that paſſion. Five years paſſed away in innocent amuſements. Their ſentiments by this time acquired greater force, their meetings communicated livelier joys, and their paſſion for each other encreaſed. They ſighed for the time that was to unite them. Perkin propoſed to demand Lucetta in marriage of her father, and they agreed that they ſhould meet early in the morning to talk over his reſolution.

The young man flew to the father of his miſtreſs, and opened to him his mind with a freedom which is unknown but in the country. Every thing in the town is art and affectation. He declared his love for Lucetta. "You love my daughter, (ſaid the old man bluntly) and you would marry her; but have you a houſe to receive, and money ſufficient to maintain her?" "I have ſtrength in my arms, (replied Perkin) and I can always be employed while I am willing to labour; and what is there to which I would not ſubmit to maintain Lucetta? I have already ſaved twenty crowns, which will pay the expence of our wedding. The price of my toils will increaſe: in a little time I ſhall be able to take a little farm. The richeſt inhabitants of our village began like me; and why ſhould I not hope one day to rival them?" "Well then, (ſaid the prudent father) you are young, and may wait yet for ſome years before you marry my daughter. When you have become rich, I ſhall freely beſtow her on you; but till then I ought not to hear you on this ſubject."

Perkin could obtain no other anſwer, and went muſing on his unfortunate poverty, when he was ſtop by Lucetta, who read in his countenance the reſolution of her father "Ah, Lucetta! (cried he) how mi ſerable is it to be ſo poor! But I wi not loſe all hope: my ſituation ma change for the better. If as a hu band I ſhould have ſpared no labou to maintain you, as a lover can I b leſs active in order to become you huſband? We ſhall one day, I flatt myſelf, be completely happy. Pr ſerve in your heart the affection yo now bear me." "I ſhall be y wife, (cried Lucetta) or I ſhall be t wife of no perſon whatever."

While they converſed in this ma ner, the approach of night made the think of returning home; but th had not advanced far when Perk ſtumbled and fell to the ground. riſing, he felt for the obſtacle th cauſed him to fall. It was a bag, a of conſiderable weight. He took up, and, curious to ſee what it co tained, carried it to a neighbouri field, where there blazed the rema of a fire, which the labourers k kind


10
45
FEB



SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

ndled during the day. Here they amined the contents of the purſe, hich they found to be gold. "What I ſee! (cried Lucetta) Ah, Per-n, you are become rich!" "Hea-n (cried the enraptured lover) is vourable to our wiſhes! It has ſent e what is ſufficient to ſatisfy your ther, and to render us happy." This ea poured joy into their ſouls: they ntemplated the money with the oſt perfect ſatisfaction, and could rdly turn their eyes from it, but look at each other with tenderneſs. hey counted the money, and it ounted to two hundred pieces. Ah, Lucetta! (cried Perkin) your ther will not refuſe thee to my ſhes." Lucetta could return him anſwer; but ſhe ſeized his hand, d preſſed it to her boſom with nſport. Perkin could doubt no nger of his approaching happineſs. They return the money into the g, and make haſte to preſent them-ves before the old man. They had eady gained the door of his houſe, en Perkin, making a ſudden ſtop, lled out, "We expect to be made ppy by this money — but is it our operty? It muſt have belonged to me traveller, and while we give rſelves up to joy, he is plunged in ſpair." "Ah, Perkin! (cried Lu-tta) your reflexion is juſt: we can-t make uſe of this money. Chance s thrown it in our way, but to re-n it would be robbery. We meant carry it to my father; but it will better to go with it to our curate: will inſtruct us what to do with it." The curate was at home: Perkin oduces before him the bag he had nd: he concealed not, at the ſame e, that he had at firſt conceived to be a preſent from heaven: he ntioned alſo his love for Lucetta, the obſtacle which his poverty poſed to their union. The reve-d paſtor liſtened to him with cha-; he looked complacently at the and at the other; their procedure ſted him; he ſaw the ardour of r mutual paſſion, and he admired probity that was ſuperior to it. erkin, (ſaid he) always preſerve ſame ſentiments; heaven will re-d the juſt. We ſhall find the er of this gold, who will not fail ecompenſe your diſintereſtedneſs. uguſt, 1773.

I too will give you ſomething out of my ſmall acquiſitions. You ſhall poſſeſs Lucetta; I ſhall obtain for you the conſent of her father; you are worthy of one another. If the money with which you entruſt me is not reclaimed, I ſhall reſtore it to you."

The lovers retired with the ſatisfaction of having done their duty, and filled with the hopes that were given them. The curate gave intimation through his own and the neighbouring pariſhes of the money found; and many avaricious and intereſted perſons preſented themſelves to lay claim to it; but could not name the ſpecies of the coin, nor the ſum contained in the bag.

Mean while the curate did not neglect the promiſe he had given to Perkin, to take care to ſecure his happineſs. He procured for him a ſmall farm, furniſhed it with cattle and with the inſtruments of huſbandry, and two months after married him to Lucetta. The two lovers, tranſported with the ſtate of felicity to which they were advanced, never ceaſed to return thanks to heaven and the curate. Perkin was laborious, Lucetta was entirely occupied with what fell to her charge, and they were exact in paying what they owed to the proprietor of the ground. On what remained they lived decently and happily.

The bag of gold was not reclaimed during two years, and the curate did not think it expedient to wait longer for its being demanded. He carried it to the virtuous couple whom he had united. "My children, (ſaid he) enjoy the preſent which Providence has given you. If by any chance you ſhould come to the knowledge of their proprietor, it is proper that you ſhould reſtore them. Put them, therefore, to an uſe, by which they will not be diminiſhed." Perkin took this ſage advice, and bought the farm which he then rented. The money, which he regarded as a depoſite, could not be more properly diſpoſed of. Its proprietor could not find fault with a management in every reſpect ſo prudent.

The farm, while Perkin conſidered himſelf as its real poſſeſſor, aſſumed a different appearance: the lands were better cultivated, and became more

fertile. He enjoyed that convenience and eaſe, which he had wiſhed to procure for Lucetta. Two children ſucceſſively bleſſed their union, and they found themſelves revive in theſe pledges of their affection. When he returned from the field, Perkin was always met by Lucetta, who preſented to him his children. He embraced them, and could not ceaſe to careſs them, but to preſs his wife tenderly to his boſom. Theſe fruits of his love ambitiouſly contended to pleaſe him: the one wiped off from his face the duſt and the ſweat with which it was covered; the other tried to eaſe him of the weight of the inſtruments of his labour. He ſmiled at theſe feeble efforts, careſſed them again, and thanked heaven that he had an affectionate wife, and children that reſembled him.

Some years after, the old curate died, and was ſincerely lamented by Perkin and Lucetta, who thought with gratitude of the good offices they had received from him. His death made them reflect on their own mortality. "We alſo muſt die (ſaid they). In that caſe our farm will go to our children; but it is not our property, and if its proprietor ſhould appear when we are gone, he muſt loſe it for ever." Their delicacy could not ſupport this idea. They gave a written declaration of the caſe, which they depoſited with the new curate, and which was atteſted by the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of the pariſh. This precaution, which they judged neceſſary to enſure reſtitution from their children to the owner of the wealth they had found, reſtored them to tranquillity.

Ten years had paſſed away in this ſituation, when Perkin, after ſevere labour, returning one day with his wife to dinner, obſerved a carriage overturn on the high road. He haſtened to the relief of the travellers, whom he preſſed to take refuge at his cottage. It happened fortunately that they were not hurt. "This place (ſaid one of them to the other) has been very fatal to me: I never paſs it without ſome misfortune. About twelve years ago I loſt about this ſpot a very conſiderable ſum: I carried two hundred pieces of gold in a bag which I dropped." "And how (cried Perkin, who had liſtened with attention) came you to neglect to enquire after them?" "That (ſaid the ſtranger) it was impoſſible for me to do. I was obliged to ſet out in haſte for the Eaſt-Indies. The veſſel was on the point of ſetting ſail, and I could not poſſibly wait to make a ſearch, which, if ſucceſsful, would have been, by the delay it muſt neceſſarily have occaſioned, a very great detriment to me."

This diſcourſe made Perkin the more ſollicitous to engage the travellers to go to his houſe. It was by much the neareſt; they yielded to his importunity, and he walked before to ſhew them the way. He ſoon met with his wife, who, according to cuſtom, had come forth to bear him company. He gave her orders immediately to prepare dinner for their gueſts. While they waited for their repaſt, he turned the converſation to the loſs which one of the travellers had ſuſtained. He was convinced that this muſt be the perſon to whom he ought to reſtore the money he had found.

They dine, and the travellers are exceedingly pleaſed with the kindneſs of Perkin. They admire his good heart, his openneſs of temper, and the candour, the ſimplicity, and the activity of Lucetta. After dinner Perkin carried them out into the fields, and having ſhewn them his cattle, and explained to them the produce and arrangement of his farm, "This poſſeſſion (ſaid he to the unfortunate traveller) is your property. The gold which you loſt fell into my hands; but, finding that it was not reclaimed, I purchaſed with it these fields, with a deſign that they ſhould one day be reſtored to you. They are yours; and, if I had died, the curate of our pariſh has a writing from me, which conſtitutes the truth of what I advance."

The ſtranger was ſurpriſed, and viewed Perkin, Lucetta, and their children, with inexpreſſible complacency. He admired this noble, this virtuous procedure. "Have you any other poſſeſſion beſides theſe fields?" ſaid he. "No, (ſaid Perkin) but if you may incline to let them out to farm, I ſhould be glad that you would prefer me to any other leſſee." "You

robity (replied the ſtranger) requires more ample recompenſe. Twelve ears have paſſed ſince I loſt the ſum hich you have found; and during hat time it has pleaſed God to proſper y trade. It is impoſſible that I now an be hurt by the loſs I ſuſtained. I m ſufficiently wealthy: I demand no eſtitution of the money: retain your rm, and continue to be happy."

Perkin and Lucetta fell on their knees at the feet of their benefactor, who, to enſure to them his gift without a challenge, ſent for a notary to frame a formal deed, which he ſubſcribed and delivered to them. Perkin ſhed tears of tenderneſs and joy. "My children, (cried he) kiſs the hand of this beneficent ſtranger. This poſſeſſion, Lucetta! is now our own. We can enjoy it without trouble and without remorſe."

ARTICLES FROM VOLTAIRE'S QUESTIONS SUR L'ENCYCLOPEDIE.

LUXURY.

N a country where the people ſhould go bare-foot, ought the firſt per- n that procured a pair of ſhoes to blamed for luxury? Would it not ther be a proof of his good ſenſe d induſtry?

May not the ſame be ſaid of him o firſt wore a ſhirt? As to the n who firſt contrived to have his rt waſhed, and wore it a ſecond d a third time, and ſo on, I look on him to have been a prodigious nius, and dare ſay that he was ca- ble of governing a ſtate.

Nevertheleſs, it is probable that he s conſidered by thoſe who did not ar clean linen as an effeminate per- , who was likely to corrupt the nners of the people.

t is not long ſince that a Norwe- n reproached a Dutchman with xury. What is become, ſaid he, thoſe happy times, when a mer- nt on going from Amſterdam to Indies, left a quarter of dried f in his kitchen, and found it at return? Where are your wooden ons and your iron forks? Is it a ſhame for a ſober Dutchman to in a damaſk bed?

o to Batavia, anſwered the man Amſterdam, get ten tons of gold, have done, and ſee whether you not want to be a little better hed, fed, and lodged.

MASTER.

What a miſerable wretch am I, Ardaſſan Ugli, a young Muſſul- , to have ſuch a multitude of ers? If I had as many different s and bodies, they would hardly be ſufficient to go through all my ſervices. O Allah, wherefore didſt thou not make me an owl? I could then have enjoyed my hollow tree and liberty: I could have eaten my mice at my leiſure, without the conſent of a maſter. The ſtate of freedom is certainly what man was originally deſigned for: the introduction of maſters could only be in conſequence of the perverſion of his nature. No one man was ever made continually to ſerve another. In a well-regulated ſociety every man would have charitably aſſiſted his neighbour. The clear-ſighted would have led the blind; the active would have ſupplied the cripple with crutches: this would have been Mahomet's paradiſe, and now it is hell itſelf.

Thus ſpoke Ardaſſan Ugli on receiving the ſtrapado from one of his maſters.

Some years after, this Ardaſſan Ugli became a baſhaw of three tails, made a prodigious fortune, and firmly believed that all men, except the Grand Turk, and the grand viſir, were born to ſerve him, and all women to be ſubject to his pleaſure.

NOVELTY, NEWS.

The firſt words of the Metamorphoſes would do very well for the common motto of mankind: *In nova fert animus.* No one is ſtruck with the truly-wonderful ſight of the ſun, which riſes, or rather ſeems to riſe every day. Yet all run in admiration to ſee a little meteor, which appears for a moment in the maſs of vapours that ſurrounds the earth, and which we call heaven.

Vilia ſunt nobis quæcunque prioribus annis
Vidimus, et ſordet quicquid ſpectavimus olim.

You will never find Virgil or Horace in the hands of a hawker. A new book he will have, be it ever ſo vile. He takes you aſide, and ſays, *Monſieur, voulez-vous des livres de Hollande?*

The women have complained, from the beginning of the creation, of that infidelity which the ſight of a new object has ſo frequently occaſioned among the men, though that object had nothing but novelty to recommend it. The ladies, however, (without their diſpleaſure be it ſpoken) have generally given us equal reaſon to complain; and the hiſtory of Joconda is much older than Arioſto.

Perhaps this univerſal paſſion for novelty is one of Nature's favours. The common cry is, be content with what you have, deſire nothing more than what you are at preſent poſſeſſed of, reſtrain your curioſity, overcome your diſcontent. Theſe are good precepts; but, if we had always followed them, we ſhould ſtill have fed upon acorns, ſlept on the ground, and neither have known a Corneille, a Racine, a Moliere, a Pouſſin, or a Le Brun.

NATIVE COUNTRY.

We ſhall content ourſelves, in this article, with our uſual cuſtom of propoſing ſome queſtions which we cannot reſolve.

Has a Jew, then, any country? If he is born at Coimbra, he is born among a ſet of ignorant wretches, who will peſter him with abſurd arguments, to which he would anſwer in terms as abſurd, if he durſt anſwer at all. He is watched by the inquiſitors who will burn him for refuſing to eat bacon, and by that means become maſters of his property. Is Coimbra then his country? Can he be ſo paſſionately fond of Coimbra? Can he ſay, as in the Horatii of Corneille,

Mon cher pays, et mon premier amour —
Mourir pour la patrie eſt un ſi digne ſort,
Qu'on briguera en foule une ſi belle mort.

Is Jeruſalem his country? He has heard from ſome vague report that his anceſtors, ſuch as they were, inhabited that barren, rocky region, which borders on a miſerable deſart, and is now inhabited by the Turks, who get nothing by it. Jeruſalem is not his country. He has no country, not a foot of ground that he can call his own.

The Geber, more ancient and more reſpectable than the Jew, the ſlave of the Turk, or the Perſian, or the Mogul, can he call a few piles of ſtones, which he has erected ſecretly on the mountains, his country?

The Banian, the Armenian, who paſs their lives in wandering over the Eaſt in the capacity of brokers, have theſe any country peculiarly dear to them? Their purſe and their pocket-book is all the country they have.

In the European nations, all thoſe murderers by trade, who let out their ſervices, and ſell their blood to the firſt prince that will pay them, have they any country? Not ſo much, ſurely, as the bird of prey, that returns at night to the hole in the rock where his mother built her neſt.

Shall the monks preſume to ſay that they have any country? Their country, they tell you, is in heaven. And I am contented. I never knew any they had on earth.

With what propriety could a Greek make uſe of this term, *country*, who is ignorant that there ever were ſuch perſons as Miltiades and Ageſilaus, and who knows only that he is the ſlave of a janiſſary, who is the ſlave of an aga, who is the ſlave of a baſhaw, who is the ſlave of a viſir, who is the ſlave of a being whom he calls the Grand Turk.

What is it then that a man can properly call his country? Is it not a good eſtate with a good houſe upon it, of which the poſſeſſor can ſay, The fields that I cultivate, and this houſe which I have built, are my own? I live under the protection of laws which no tyrant can infringe. When thoſe, who like me are poſſeſſed of lands and houſes, aſſemble for the common intereſt, I am a part of the whole, a part of the community, a part of the ſovereignty. This is my country. All elſe loſes the idea of habitation of men, and may more properly be termed a ſtable of horſes that, at the pleaſure of the keeper undergo the diſcipline of the whip.

VENICE

VENICE.

No one can reproach the Venetians with having acquired their liberty by revolt. No one could ſay, I have enfranchiſed you; here is the charter of your manumiſſion.

They did not uſurp the territory as the Cæſars uſurped the empire; as ſo many biſhops, to begin with him of Rome, have uſurped the regal ſceptre. They are lords of Venice, (if one may uſe ſuch a preſumptuous compariſon) as the Supreme Being is lord of the earth, becauſe they founded it.

Attila, who never took the title of the Scourge of God, carried his ravages over Italy. He had, undoubtedly, as much right as Charlemagne, Arnold the Baſtard, Guy duke of Spoletto, Berenger marquis of Frioul, and the biſhops who aſpired at ſovereignty afterwards.

In thoſe days of military and eccleſiaſtical depredation, Attila came on like a vulture; and the Venetians, like halcyons, ſaved themſelves in the waves. They had no protector but themſelves; they built their neſt in the middle of the waters; they enlarged, they peopled, they defended, they enriched it. I would aſk if it be poſſible that there ſhould be a juſter title to poſſeſſion? Our anceſtor, Adam, whom we ſuppoſe to have inhabited the beautiful country of Meſopotamia, was not more properly lord and maſter of his terreſtrial paradiſe.

I have read *Squittinio della liberta di Venezia*, and am highly offended with him.

What! then, was not Venice originally free, becauſe the fooliſh, barbarous, fanatic emperors of Greece did, this new city was built on our ancient territory; and becauſe the Germans, having the title of emperors of the Weſt, ſaid, this being a weſtern city muſt belong to us?

I here think I ſee a poor flying fiſh, purſued at the ſame time by a falcon above and a ſhark below, and eſcaping from both.

Sannazarius on comparing Rome to Venice has very well expreſſed himſelf,

Illam homines dicas, hanc poſuiſſe deos.

Rome, at the end of five hundred years, loſt by Cæſar the liberty ſhe had acquired by Brutus. Venice has preſerved hers eleven centuries, and I flatter myſelf that ſhe will preſerve it ſtill.

Poor Genoa! wherefore ſhouldeſt thou be vain of exhibiting a charter of privileges given thee by one Berenger in the year 958? Conceſſions of privileges are but titles of ſervitude; and, beſide, what was the charter of an itinerant tyrant, who was never properly acknowledged in Italy, and who was driven out of it two years after the date of that charter?

The true charter of liberty is *independency ſupported by force.* It is with the point of the ſword the diplomas that ratify this natural privilege muſt be ſigned.

Happy Helvetia! To what placart oweſt thou thy liberty? To thy courage, thy firmneſs, thy mountains. — But hold — I am your emperor. — "I do not chooſe that you ſhould be any longer ſo." — But your fathers were my father's ſlaves. — "It is for that reaſon their children will not be yours." — But I have a right by dignity. — "And we have a right by nature."

When did the ſeven United Provinces become poſſeſſed of this inconteſtable right? From the moment they united; and from that moment Philip II. became the rebel. What a glorious man was that William Prince of Orange! He found a region of ſlaves, and he made them free men!

Pourquoi la liberté eſt-elle ſi rare?
Parce qu'elle eſt le premier des biens.

VENTRES PARESSEUX.

St. Paul ſays that *the Cretans are always liars, evil beaſts, ſlow bellies.* The phyſician Hequet underſtood by the term *ſlow bellies*, that the Cretans ſeldom went to ſtool; and that the *fæces*, re-acting on their blood, put them into a bad humour, and made them *evil beaſts*, ill-tempered brutes. It is very true, that a man who ſeldom goes to ſtool will be more choleric than another. His bile does not flow; it is boiled over again, and his blood grows aduſt.

The morning that you have a favour to aſk of a miniſter, or his firſt commiſſary, inform yourſelf particularly as to the ſtate of his bowels. If he has a free paſſage, it is the *molle tempus fandi.* Every

Every one knows that a man's character and diſpoſition depends entirely on his intercourſe with the neceſſary-houſe. The Cardinal Richlieu would not have been ſo ſanguinary, had he not been troubled with hæmorrhoides in his *inteſtinum rectum*, which indurated the fæces. Queen Ann of Auſtria always called him *Rotten a—e*. This nick-name redoubled the acrimony of his bile, and probably coſt the Marſhal De Baſſompiere his liberty, and the Marſhal De Marillac his life.

Yet I cannot ſee why theſe *heavy bellies* ſhould be greater *liars* than others. There ſeems to be no analogy between the ſphincter of the *anus* and a lye, though there is a ſenſible connection between our inteſtines and our paſſions, our way of thinking and our conduct.

I am inclined to believe, therefore, that by ſlug-bellies St. Paul meant voluptuous people, ſuch as priors, canons, commendam abbes, and over-grown prelates, who lie in bed all the morning, to evaporate the fumes of the evening debauch.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London.

(Continued from page 340 of our laſt.)

1559. DR. Edmund Grindall (the ſeventy-ſecond biſhop of London in order of ſucceſſion) was born at St. Bee's in Cumberland. He was firſt fellow, and in 1549 became maſter of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge. The next year he removed to London, and became chaplain to Dr. Ridley, then biſhop of that ſee. Upon the death of King Edward VI. in 1553, he undertook a voluntary exile into Germany for his religion, and ſettled at Straſburgh; he preached there, and became a moſt diligent collector of the writings and accounts of the ſufferers in England for the Proteſtant religion; he alſo greatly aſſiſted Mr. John Fox in compiling his Martyrology. Upon the death of Queen Mary, Bonner being diſplaced, he ſucceeded him in the biſhoprick of London, and was conſecrated Dec. 21, 1559. On May 1, 1570, he was tranſlated to the archiepiſcopal chair of York, which ſee had been vacant two years by the death of Archbiſhop Young. In this high ſtation he conducted himſelf with ſo gentle a moderation as brought over numbers of Romaniſts to the communion of the church of England; and Archbiſhop Parker dying in Aug. 1575, he was nominated to ſucceed him in the metropolitical chair of Canterbury in February following; but this he accepted with great reluctance: his moderation to the Puritans, and averſeneſs to that rigour which the queen had enjoined him, laid the foundation of that unhappineſs which he experienced to his death, which happened July 6, 1583, aged 64. He was buried at Southwell.

1570. Dr. Edwyn Sandys, born of a genteel family, was maſter of Catherine-hall, Cambridge, and vice-chancellor of that univerſity, when Lady Jane Grey was proclaimed queen, about which time he endured much trouble; but, after ſome months impriſonment, he was by the interceſſion of friends releaſed, and then with his wife he went into Germany, where he continued during Queen Mary's reign. Upon Queen Elizabeth's coming to the throne, he returned, was made biſhop of Worceſter, Nov. 12, 1559, and conſecrated Dec. 21 following, where he ſat till the promotion of Biſhop Grindall to York, to whom he ſucceeded as biſhop of London, July 13, 1570, and Jan. 25, 1576, was tranſlated to the archbiſhoprick of York, on the promotion of Dr. Grindall to the ſee of Canterbury. In this high ſtation he remained to his death, and, though he was eſteemed a biſhop of charity and moderation, yet he knew how to exert that authority with which he was inveſted. He died at Southwell, July 10, 1588, aged 69, and was there buried. He was anceſtor to the preſent Edwyn Lord Sandys.

1576

1576. Dr. John Aylmer was deſcended of an ancient family in Norfolk, and was ſome time of Oxford, but longer of Cambridge. He was chaplain to Henry Grey, duke of Suffolk, and tutor to his daughter the Lady Jane Grey. In 1553, he was made archdeacon of Stow; but, not ſhewing himſelf conformable, he was ſoon deprived: upon which he went a voluntary exile into Germany, but returned again after Queen Mary's death. He was appointed by the new queen (Elizabeth) to be one of the proteſtant diſputants againſt the ſeven Roman catholic biſhops concerning matters of religion, when that queen was about to make a reformation. In 1562 he was made archdeacon of Lincoln, in 1576 he was elected biſhop of London on the promotion of Dr. Sandys to York, and was conſecrated March 24 that year at Lambeth. In 1588 he was made the queen's almoner. He was a learned and vigilant biſhop, a great and ſevere enemy to the Puritans, and ſhewed no condeſcenſion to the moſt moderate of that claſs; by which imprudent zeal he increaſed the number, and helped to increaſe their diſlike to the ſtate, as well as to the communion of the church—a conduct in which he was not ſingular, and which brought on the many enſuing calamities to both church and ſtate. He died at Fulham, June 5, 1594, aged 73, and was buried at St. Paul's before the chapel of St. George.

1594. Dr. Richard Fletcher was made dean of Peterborough in 1583. He attended Queen Mary on the ſcaffold, and endeavoured to perſuade her to renounce the popiſh religion, but in vain. In 1589 he was made biſhop of Briſtol, in the room of Dr. Bulleyngham, deceaſed, and was conſecrated Dec. 14, 1589, and on the death of Edmund Freake he ſucceeded him in the ſee of Norwich, Jan. 24, 1593. Laſtly, he was promoted to the ſee of London, Dec. 30, 1594. This prelate fell under the diſpleaſure of Queen Elizabeth, on account of his entering into a ſecond marriage, with a very handſome widow, the Lady Baker. This greatly affected him, and brought on a diſcontentedneſs of mind, which, with his immoderately taking of tobacco, it is thought occaſioned his ſudden death, June 15, 1596. He was buried in his own cathedral of St. Paul.

1597. Dr. Richard Bancroft was born at Farnworth in Lancaſhire, in Sept. 1544: he was ſon of John Bancroft, gent. by Mary his wife, daughter of John Curwyn, brother to Dr. Hugh Curwyn, archbiſhop of Dublin. He became of Jeſus College, Cambridge; at length he was chaplain to Dr. Cox, biſhop of Ely, who gave him the rectory of Tavenſham in Cambridgeſhire. In 1580 he was admitted bachelor of divinity, and in 1585 doctor in divinity: on Sept. 14, 1584, he was inſtituted to the rectory of St. Andrew, Holbourn, in 1585 he was treaſurer of St. Paul's, in 1592 prebendary of Weſtminſter, and April 21, 1597, was elected biſhop of London, and conſecrated May 8, being then fifty-three years of age. In 1604 he was tranſlated to Canterbury on the death of Dr. Whitgift, and in 1608 was elected chancellor of the univerſity of Oxford, and ſo continued to his death, which happened Nov. 2, 1620, aged 66, and was buried at Lambeth. It muſt be confeſſed, that this prelate did not exerciſe that moderation which would highly have become a man of his known wiſdom to have practiſed; but he was not only an enemy to the avowed Puritans, but to all thoſe who could not come up to his high notions both in ſtate as well as church. Inſtead of ſoftening thoſe religious diſſenſions at that time, he fomented them by an unſeaſonable and unchriſtian-like ſeverity, and by inſtilling the ſame principles into, and promoting of, thoſe only who were before poſſeſſed of them. He widened the breach that had been opened ſome years, which unhappily ended in confuſion, anarchy, and blood.

1604. Dr. Richard Vaughan, a Carnarvonſhire man, educated in St. John's College, Cambridge, made archdeacon of Middleſex, Oct. 26, 1588. He was firſt made biſhop of Bangor, Jan. 25, 1596, removed thence to Cheſter in 1597, and tranſlated to London Dec. 24, 1604. He had been one of Biſhop Aylmer's chaplains, to whom he was couſin. He was eſteemed a deſerving man, known for his learning, readineſs to preach, and for exerciſing

erciſing all the duties of his function. He died March 30, 1607, and was buried in St. Paul's cathedral.

1607. Dr. Thomas Ravis was born at Meanden in Surry, and educated at Weſtminſter ſchool; from thence he went to Chriſt-church, Oxford, where he was made ſtudent in 1575. In 1591 he was admitted to the vicarage of Allhallows Barking, London; in 1592 he became a canon of Weſtminſter, and in 1594 dean of Chriſt-church. The year following he took his doctor's degree, and had the office of vice-chancellor for two years ſucceſſively. In 1604 he was made biſhop of Glouceſter: though that dioceſe was then over-run with ignorants, and ſuch as could not endure the name of a biſhop, yet this good man, by his learning, gravity, and prudence, and the exerciſe of patience and moderation, ſo won on their affections, that he obtained their love, and an univerſal good report among them. On May 18, 1607, he was tranſlated to London, but ſat but a ſhort time, dying Dec. 14, 1609, and was buried in St. Paul's cathedral.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES IN THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

WE ſhall preſent our readers with a diſtinguiſhed ſpeech in the aſſembly, 1771, by the Rev. Mr. Charles Niſbet, at Montroſe, on a very general and important ſubject. We procured a correct copy of it only of late; but we are glad to give it at any time. By the conſtitution of Scotland, it is permitted to the civil and eccleſiaſtical powers jointly, to regulate the extent and number of pariſhes, by making ſuch alterations as ſhall be judged to conduce to the general good; forming two pariſhes out of one large one, or annexing one pariſh to another, and conſequently ſinking one altogether. This laſt meaſure it is thought ſhould be very rarely followed, and many circumſtances ſhould concur to juſtify it. The matter is tried by the church in the gradation of its courts of preſbytery, ſynod, and general aſſembly; and the civil power with regard to it is veſted in the lords of ſeſſion, who ſit as a commiſſion of parliament, and hold a diſtinct court for regulating the civil concerns of the church. They are then called, The Lords Commiſſioners for Plantation of Kirks and Valuation of Tiends (tithes). The plantation of kirks reſpects that arrangement of the pariſhes which has been mentioned. The valuation of tithes is a capital branch of their authority. It is remarkable that Scotland, which is ſo far behind England in many things, is much before it with regard to tithes, the burthen of which in the ſouthern parts of the iſland is ſo heavily felt, and as to which there is at this time at length a ſpirit ſtirring amongſt the laity. In Scotland every man is entitled to have his tithes valued, and to force a ſale of them at five years purchaſe, under the authority of the lords commiſſioners.—To return to the ſubject of Mr. Niſbet's ſpeech: that gentleman being of opinion, that an intended annexation was improper, came alone to the bar of the ſupreme church judicature of his country to complain of it, with a ſpirit and eloquence that would have gained him admiration in any aſſembly. He ſpoke to the following purpoſe.

MODERATOR,

I BRING this complaint, not for any private profit or emolument, but ſolely for the intereſt of the church of Scotland, the very being of which I apprehend to be concerned in the iſſue of it. It may ſeem to need ſome apology, that I have adventured to differ from a whole preſbytery and ſynod of my reverend fathers and brethren; but this will ſeem the leſs preſumption, when it is conſidered, that only two members of preſbytery, and five of the ſynod, have had an opportunity of judging in the matter, and even theſe were ſollicited and beſpoke

e profeſſed enemies of this church. In a aſe overloaded with truth and evidence, one uſt be under an unuſual difficulty to aduce arguments. Dr Tillotſon complains, hat it is extremely hard that a man ſhould e obliged to write a book to prove that an gg is not an oyſter, or that a muſket ball is ot a pike. I find myſelf preciſely in the ame ſituation at preſent. I am to prove, I ope to your conviction, that it is for the intereſt of religion, that pariſh churches hould be preſerved, inſtead of being deſtroyed, and do not imagine that I ſtand in eed of any extraordinary eloquence or logic or that purpoſe. I muſt however beg the ttention of the houſe to the cauſe, as howver trifling it may appear to ſome, it is no eſs than *articulus ſtantis aut cadentis eccleſiæ*. low any member of this church ſhould be ver-perſuaded into a ſcheme tending to its eſtruction, as it muſt appear a paradox, I ckon myſelf obliged to account for it. One hing only I beg leave to add, by way of preamble, before I enter on the narrative, amely, to purge myſelf of malice and parial counſel. As I am to narrate the actions f ſundry gentlemen intereſted in this buneſs, I begin with declaring, in the preence of that Being who knows my heart, hat I have no perſonal enmity to any of hem, that from ſome of them I have reeived good offices, and would be ready to erve all of them in an honeſt way.

The riſe of this propoſal of annexation, the beſt of my knowledge, is as follows. ome time ago Mr. Bruce, one of the miſters of Brechin, applied to his preſbytery r their concurrence in a proceſs he intended raiſe againſt his heretors for the augmenion of his ſtipend, which was readily anted; but afterwards, being apprehenſive the length and expence of ſuch a proceſs, reſolved to try, with the conſent of his reſbytery, what he could get from them in e way of private negociation. A meeting as accordingly appointed for this purpoſe, twixt the heretors and a committee of reſbytery. At this meeting the heretors nſented to make ſome addition to Mr. uce's ſtipend; but it ſeems they intended ſhould not be at their own charges. One riſh was propoſed to be annexed, to make me ſmall addition to the living of another. he pariſh of Kinnaird, in the neighbourod of Brechin, was pitched upon for that rpoſe, and a ſcheme was ſet on foot by e tutors of Sir David Carnegy of Southeſk, minor, ſole heretor of the pariſh of Kinird, in conjunction with ſundry gentlea, heretors of the pariſh of Brechin, to g a proceſs before the lords commiſſers for plantation of kirks, &c. for ſupfing the church and pariſh of Kinnaird, annexing it to the adjacent pariſhes of nwell and Brechin, and to apply to the

preſbytery for their conſent to ſaid proceſs. But as it could not be ſuppoſed that the preſbytery would give their conſent to a plan tending to the deſtruction of all their churches, they were not left to their liberty in judging. The gentlemen intereſted in the cauſe, by themſelves or their agents, had firſt beſpoken and engaged moſt of the members to ſupport, or at leaſt not to oppoſe this deſign; and not till theſe ſollicitations were over, a preſbytery *pro re nata* was called, in the middle of harveſt, when few members could attend, and a petition from the heretors of the pariſhes of Kinnaird, Farnwell, and Brechin, was preſented to them, ſetting forth, that whereas many pariſhes in Scotland are incommodiouſly large, and others very ſmall, the ſupport of churches and manſes was thereby rendered heavy upon heretors; and whereas the pariſh of Kinnaird is a ſmall one, conſiſting of not much more than one hundred examinable perſons, and lying within one mile of the church of Farnwell, and not much farther from Brechin, therefore praying that the preſbytery would conſent to a more commodious diviſion of ſaid pariſh, by annexing the pariſh of Kinnaird to the adjacent pariſhes of Farnwell and Brechin, and that they the heretors would engage to enlarge the church of Farnwell, ſo far as ſhould be neceſſary for the accommodation of the new pariſhioners. This petition, after a delay of a fortnight, hardly obtained, was at laſt granted in a meeting of five members of the preſbytery, three of whom were intereſted in the queſtion.

On this occaſion I thought it my duty, after pleading in vain what occurred to me in oppoſition to this deſtructive ſcheme, and having conſulted with ſome of the moſt learned of my brethren, to diſſent from this ſentence of preſbytery, and to complain of it to the enſuing ſynod. At the meeting of the ſynod in October following, out of ſeventy-two members, of whom the ſynod conſiſts, only five attended, beſides the preſbytery of Brechin, who were parties; and theſe, with a correſpondent from the ſynod of Perth and Stirling, whom they put into the chair at hearing the complaint, were pleaſed to diſmiſs it as frivolous, and it was even propoſed to cenſure the complainer. Finding the intereſt of the church ſo ſcandalouſly neglected by the ſynod on this occaſion, by means of the influence of heretors, I found myſelf under a neceſſity of bringing my complaint before this houſe, where I am perſuaded that local prejudices and party influence will have no place. I am to ſhow that the propoſed annexation, agreed to by the preſbytery and ſynod, is illegal, unneceſſary, and ruinous to the intereſt of this church, and that it has been contrived by our profeſſed enemies, to make a precedent for deſtroying this church piece-meal.

It is indeed repreſented by the gentlemen petitioners to the preſbytery as a more commodious diviſion of the pariſhes in queſtion, and what they propoſe by way of remedy to their preſent inconvenient diviſion, is not that part of the greater pariſh ſhould be annexed to the leſſer, to bring them nearer to an equality, but that the leaſt of them ſhould be wholly ſuppreſſed, and annexed to the two others. This is commodious indeed: but to whom? to the landed gentlemen only, who think they will have leſs ſtipend to pay, and fewer churches to ſupport in conſequence of it. They obſerve that ſome pariſhes are too large, and others too ſmall. Granted; but the common remedy they propoſe for both theſe inconveniences is annexation. Wonderfully commodious again! I once knew a gentleman, who uſed to ſay, that there were only two kinds of dogs that he could not bear, the great dogs and the little dogs: the gentlemen petitioners ſeem to have the ſame idea of pariſhes, as they propoſe that the ſmall pariſhes ſhould be annexed to the great ones, to render them more commodious, and the fitter to be annexed in due time. Wonderful indeed! *En cor Zenodoti, en jecur Cratetis!* Does this ſcheme fall any thing ſhort of a deſign to deſtroy all the pariſh churches in Scotland one after another? Non-jurant meetings were ſuppreſſed by law in 1746, though connived at by the preſent miniſtry for reaſons of ſtate. If an attempt had been made to ſuppreſs any of theſe, though againſt an expreſs law, the promoters of this ſcheme would have cried out perſecution, and applied to the throne for redreſs. But it ſeems it is lawful enough to contrive the ſuppreſſion of eſtabliſhed churches, and to make uſe of the law, which was made for their preſervation, for their deſtruction. As the lenity of the miniſtry has tolerated theſe non-jurant meetings, why ſhould not the benefit of this toleration be extended to the eſtabliſhed church?

If ſuch things go on, no one can ſay how far this idea of conveniency may be extended. Dionyſius, a reſpectable heretor in ancient times, thought it extremely convenient for him to abſtract the golden cloak from the ſtatue of Jupiter, and to annex it to his own property; and he gave very good reaſons for it; it was too heavy in ſummer, and too cold in winter: and by the ſame train of thinking among our landed gentlemen, it may poſſibly ſoon be found moſt convenient to have no churches at all. Our legal eſtabliſhment muſt be wholly eluſory, if it is to be cut and carved upon by every gentleman at pleaſure, according to his notions of ideal conveniency. Although it were not publickly known, that the pretender's friends are at the bottom of this deſign, the very nature of it proves it the work of an enemy to our church. The Jews reaſoned well when they ſaid, "He loveth our nation, and hath built us a ſynagogue." And may we not ſay as juſtly, He hates our conſtitution, and has deſtroyed us a church? It might ſeem wonderful indeed in one view, how the perſons concerned in this deſign ſhould ever have been united; but a little time ago, on occaſion of a controverted election, they were as bitter enemies to each other as ever Herod and Pontius Pilate. But when a church is to be deſtroyed, they become at once hearty friends; and when it is conſidered that a non-jurant meeting has been lately erected at Brechin by one of the ſubſcribers, the cauſe of their union may be eaſily gueſſed.

But to conſider this propoſal in the view of real conveniency: the pariſh of Brechin is ſix miles long, and near three broad, ſufficiently inhabited, beſides the large town of Brechin in the center. The church is too ſmall already for the people that attend it, and the expence of ſupporting the fabric is furniſhed out of the poor's money. Such a pariſh does not ſeem to ſtand in any need of an addition to make it more convenient. The pariſh of Farnwell is at preſent as large as many others in its neighbourhood, and the miniſter has a living ſuperior to moſt in the country: ſo that neither does this pariſh need any addition. If real conveniency was ſought for, the ſmalleſt degree of common ſenſe would dictate, that the ſmaller pariſh ſhould be augmented from the greater. But it ſeems this did not occur to the wiſe projectors of this ſcheme, or they did not think it ſo much for their intereſt. It is evident then, that no part of the pariſh of Kinnaird can be annexed to Brechin, as the church is already too ſmall, and the heretors have no power to enlarge it. This being the caſe, how are the pariſhioners of Kinnaird to be accommodated when annexed to Brechin, unleſs they could contract themſelves into as ſmall dimenſions as the audience of the Pandæmonium, or chuſe to go to the non-jurant meeting? Beſides, the expence of opening the wall of that cathedral would amount to more than theſe heretors have beſtowed on churches theſe fifty years paſt. Our church, Sir, is eſtabliſhed by law, and unleſs that eſtabliſhment be entirely eluſory, it muſt extend to all and every one of our pariſh churches, except where the law has declared otherwiſe. It is true, that the lords commiſſioners have a power to annex churches; but this power is limited by law, and will be found not to extend to the caſe in hand. The act which defines their powers is act 3, part 22, Ja. VI. 18th June 1617, and has theſe expreſs words: "With ſpeciall power to the ſaid commiſſioners, to unite ſik kirks, ane or moe, as may conveniently be unite, where the fruits of any ane alone will not ſuffiſe to entertain ane miniſter," It is evident from theſe words, that

hall and inſufficient livings only were in
e view of the legiſlature, and that a ſuf-
cient living is incapable of annexation.
he pariſh of Kinnaird is a ſufficient liv-
g: there are twelve pariſhes in the preſ-
tery, whoſe living is inferior to it, and
t four greater. Unfavourable ſtatutes
ght to be ſtrictly interpreted: what the
w permits the lords to do in one caſe only,
n in no ſhape be extended to any other caſe
hatever. The power of the lords com-
iſſioners is for edification, and not for de-
ruction: they are deſigned in the act, lords
mmiſſioners for plantation of kirks and
luation of tiends: now to deſtroy one
urch in three over all the kingdom can
ver be called planting of kirks. They
ve power indeed to annex inſufficient liv-
gs, as an act of mercy to miniſters when
other proviſion can be got for them, but
ve no power to touch thoſe that are already
fficient. This pariſh of Kinnaird is a
fficient living, and it is not the leaſt in
otland, nor of the preſbytery where it
; and as the eſtate of Southeſk, of which
s a part, has been under forfeiture ſince
15, it is no wonder that it is not very
ulous at preſent, tho', when the improve-
nts already projected ſhall be carried into
cution, it will probably be as populous
many others. But the promoters of this
eme have choſen to catch the time for it
ile this objection is in force, by a policy
ilar to that of valuing their tiends before
r rents are raiſed. But does not the
bliſhment of all churches tolerate ſmall
iſhes as well as large ones? Small and
t are relative terms, and, though this
gn ſhould ſucceed, ſome pariſhes will be
ller than others till we come to the
reſt of all, by deſtroying them one by
, *Demo unum, demo etiam unum, dum ca-
duſus ratione ruentis acervi*: ſo that the
ſt favour that any pariſh in Scotland
d expect from this annexing ſcheme is
the ſame that Polyphemus promiſed to
ſſes, to be devoured laſt of all. Mini-
of ſmall pariſhes may be uſeful to the
ch by the works of their retirement.
e of the miniſters of our church have be-
to figure in hiſtorical compoſition; and
ſs we tolerate ſmall charges, how ſhall
miniſters find time to write hiſtories?
y ſufficient living is, by the plain mean-
of this act, continued upon the eſta-
ment, and it is out of the power of the
commiſſioners to touch it; but if this
is once broken, and one ſufficient living
reſſed, our whole eſtabliſhment becomes
ſeleſs fabric, and may be undermined at
ure. Why ſhould this little church be
d the benefit of all other churches?
not robbery, is it not aſſaſſination, to
n it from the common foundation of
eſh, to deſtroy it with more eaſe? This
e taking a man into a dark corner,
and knocking him down before he can call for help. But the words of the ſtatute are expreſs to this purpoſe, ſo that we need not reſt on general inferences; for it afterwards expreſsly "finds and declares, that all kirks which are planted with miniſters, whoſe ſtipends extend to five chalders victual, or five hundred merks money, [the then *minimum* of that country] are expreſsly excepted out of this commiſſion, and no wayes comes under the compaſſe thereof, neither ſhall the ſaid commiſſioners have any power, by virtue hereof, to meddle with any kirks or ſtipends which are in that caſe, ſeeing the ſaid commiſſion is not extended to the ſame." No words can be conceived more poſitive or expreſs for hindering the annexation of ſufficient livings; nay, the legiſlature ſeem anxious to declare this to be their meaning. What then muſt we think of the logic or candour of thoſe who would ſubject them to it at pleaſure? Dr. Donne tells us of an ingenious critic, who, in explaining the Decalogue, expunged the negative particle from every precept, and would have the twelve negatives taken from it, to be inſerted in the ſeveral articles of the Apoſtle's Creed, to make a complete and conſiſtent body of doctrine. And ſurely it muſt need no leſs licentious interpretation to evince, that a ſufficient church living can be annexed, ſince the law is ſo expreſs to the contrary. Some may alledge, that the lords have a diſcretionary power to annex what churches they think fit, but the law gives them no ſuch power; and however fit the preſent lords may be to have ſuch a power, I dare not truſt their ſucceſſors. The law requires two things to make a pariſh legally annexable: inſufficiency of living, and commodiouſneſs for annexation. Neither of theſe have place in the preſent caſe. Beſides, this church of Kinnaird is rather better founded than moſt others, not being a popiſh foundation, but erected by the lords, upon mature deliberation, and conviction of its neceſſity, in 1661, an age of no very violent zeal for religion, when building of churches was far from being the ruling paſſion. And the ſame lords were ſo convinced of the neceſſity and importance of this erection, that in 1718 they granted an augmentation of ſtipend to the miniſter. I know there is a ſtory told, which ſeems contrived on purpoſe to favour this annexation: it is ſaid, that about 1661 there was an *immortale odium & nunquam ſanabile vulnus* betwixt the earl of Southeſk and the earl of Airlie then reſiding in the neighbourhood, becauſe the parſon of Farnwell, where they both attended divine worſhip, uſed to bow to Lord Airlie before his lordſhip, and that this pariſh of Kinnaird was diſjoined from that of Farnwell and Brechin only that his lordſhip might have the inexpreſſible ſatisfaction of receiving the firſt bow from the parſon — a favour not ſo much

much eſteemed in our days. This abſurd ſtory has been evidently contrived to repreſent the erection of this pariſh to have proceeded from a whim, that it might be deſtroyed by another whim.

The gentlemen concerned in this deſign would perhaps laugh at the mention of ſacrilege, ſo that I ſhall not inſiſt upon that; but muſt it not at leaſt be felony to attempt the deſtruction of a church already as well ſecured as the law can ſecure it, and to abſtract the revenues of it from the lawful proprietors? Theſe gentlemen would have been hanged by the neck, if they had formed the ſame deſign againſt a private houſe; and why it ſhould be more lawful to aſſault a church is hard to ſay. I have heard of a couple of Highland gentlemen, long ago, who having ſome difference about the diviſion of the ſpoil they had taken in conjunction during the Michaelmas moon, gravely reſolved to have it decided by the court of ſeſſion. The preſent caſe, in my view of it, not a little reſembles theirs. To demand the conſent of the judges to an unlawful deſign is an inſult upon all law whatever. It ſignifies nothing to ſay, that the ſtipend, when annexed, is to be divided amongſt the neighbouring clergy. God hates robbery for burnt offering, and ſo ſhould all his ſervants. If a robber takes my money on the road, whether he keeps it to himſelf, or gives it to his whore, I am equally injured, and the law is equally tranſgreſſed in both caſes. If the miniſters of large pariſhes are to be allowed to annihilate the leſſer livings, and to divide them among themſelves, muſt not this tend to corrupt the clergy, by offering baits to their avarice, and making them have an evil eye towards their brethren? not to ſay, that this would be an erecting of dignities in the church, and introducing epiſcopacy in maſquerade. I have ſeen a print repreſenting a parſon graſping at all the churches in his view; but were I poſſeſſed of the genius of a Raphael or a Michel Angelo, I would draw the figure of an annexing heretor ſcowling at all the churches around him, and threatening their deſtruction. If miniſters, whoſe livings are already almoſt double thoſe of many of their brethren, are allowed to hope for further increaſe of them by the deſtruction of their neighbours, we may ſoon expect to hear of annexations projected by miniſters, and ſome are already talked of in this neighbourhood. We have had already four annexations in this preſbytery ſince the Reformation, and we have now as many non-jurant meetings. Some of theſe annexations have been attended with great inconveniences. By one of them, in the hill country, the pariſh is rendered more than ſeven Scots miles in length; ſo that ſome people do not attend the church from their baptiſm till their marriage. By another of them the miniſter is obliged to ride three miles in bad road every ſecond Sabbath. Such are the bleſſed fruits of annexation; but we complain not of what has been done according to law. The aſſembly ought to be more ſuſpicious of this project of annexation, as this is a diſaffected country, where there are too many that would wiſh to ſee all our churches ſuppreſſed, and this annexation muſt ſoon be followed by many others. If the law does not ſecure every ſufficient living from annexation, our eſtabliſhment can ſtand only till the neceſſary proceſſes for its ruin are completed.

I muſt likewiſe beg leave to call the attention of the houſe to this cauſe, on account of the too great paſſiveneſs of miniſters and inferior judicatures in matters of annexation. Of this the aſſembly was formerly ſo ſenſible, that by act 5, aſſ. 1743, ſeſſ. 9, they expreſsly "diſcharged all preſbyteries to conſent to, or connive at the annexation or ſuppreſſing of pariſhes, without the conſent or approbation of the ſynod of the bounds, or the general aſſembly." The preſent cauſe evinces, that it is poſſible for heretors to perſuade a preſbytery and even a ſynod, that the ſuppreſſion of a pariſh church is for the good of the community, becauſe it may promote the temporal intereſt of ſome individuals, and give hopes of like gain to others. Amazing indeed muſt have been the eloquence of Mr Habakkuk Slyboots, who could perſuade a man to hang himſelf in cold blood. The preſent cauſe exhibits no leſs a prodigy of churchmen convinced that the deſtruction of pariſhes is for the good of the national church. Such is the wonderful influence of heretors! When inferior judicatories become thus weak and ſlaviſh, and in the intereſt of our adverſaries, it muſt become the wiſdom of this houſe to put a ſtop to theſe proceedings, by reverſing the acts of the preſbytery and ſynod complained of, and oppoſing the projected annexation, and all ſuch illegal attempts againſt our eſtabliſhment.

Thus, Sir, I have ſtated to the aſſembly this cauſe, which is properly the cauſe of the whole church. Self-preſervation does teach us to defend ourſelves as long as we can. *Eſt enim hæc non ſcripta, ſed nata lex, quam non didicimus, accepimus, legimus, ſed ipſa natura arripuimus, hauſimus, expreſſimus.* I hope the houſe will ſee, that the preſent project is only a branch of a deſign againſt the whole church, and demands your ſtrict attention. What is now the caſe of a ſmall pariſh, may ſoon be that of many others. *Nam tua res agitur, paries cum proximus ardet.* It is true to a proverb, *multis minatur, uni qui injuriam facit.* But what reaſon can be pleaded for the ſuppreſſion

his pariſh, which does not militate with qual force againſt a hundred others. It is ot wonderful, that the enemies of our hap- y eſtabliſhment ſhould be zealous and active promoting non-jurant meetings; but to uppreſs eſtabliſhed churches to make room r them is rather too much. Some may be verſe to believe, that our church ſhould be danger from attempts of this ſort; but preſent inſtances are leſs clear, the records paſt times will prove beyond doubt, that e like practices have been formerly uſed the enemies of the church. We find in e records of the *Concilium Byzacenum*, at annexation was one of the methods mployed, during the Arian perſecution, for e deſtruction and extirpation of the ca- olics; and in latter times, before the for- l revocation of the edict of Nantes, the urches of the proteſtants were taken from em in ſundry places, on the pretence of eir being unneceſſary. The policy of our emies, and their preſent ſituation by our rs, does not permit them at once to ſhew e cloven foot, or tell us that they deſign r deſtruction; but if we are not extremely nd, we may eaſily diſcern the drift of ir deſigns. Their intereſt is to proceed ſilent ſap and machination, and eſpeci- y to make uſe of ſome of us to ruin the . Much, alas! has been done this way eady through their influence, by driving the people from the churches; and auſe that method does not ſucceed faſt gh for their wiſhes, it ſeems that what ains of our ruin is to be accompliſhed by ing away the churches from the people. e deſign in hand is viſibly contrived for deſtruction, by annihilating your pa- one by one. What a diſmal proſpect this church! *Quid fdcerent hoſtes capta deſtrui urbe?* By an invaſion of foreign ies our poſſeſſions might be ruined, and churches burnt; but ſhall we ſtand by ſee the ſame thing done by our country- in time of peace, and under colour of ? Shall our venerable and ancient con- tion, which has reſiſted ſo long the at- s of perſecutors, and ſtood the ſhock wo rebellions, be gradually ſubverted by covert machinations of the enemies of rch and ſtate? Shall we be reduced to up the poet's lamentation,

——— *Captiq; dolis lacrymiſq; coacti,*
Quos neq; Tydides, nec Lariſſæus Achilles,
Non anni domuere decem, non mille carinæ.

It is not to be wondered at, that ſome of the real friends of our eſtabliſhment are found among the promoters of this annexation, as it is common to ſee ſuch over-reached and blindfolded by their adverſaries. Few have ever been betrayed except by their friends. I have done my duty in warning you of your danger; I have ſhewn you the Pretender's ſoldiers actually at work upon your church, with the axes and hammers of annexation and demembration. It remains that you do your duty by defending it to the utmoſt. If you can ſtand tamely by, while your enemies are ſo buſy, you will fall deſpiſed and unpitied, as your ruin will be of yourſelves. Every wiſe woman buildeth her houſe, but the fooliſh plucketh it down with her hands! If the aſſembly give their conſent to this annexation, the conſequence muſt be the inſtant ruin of many pariſhes; but if they vigorouſly ſupport the intereſt of the church by oppoſing it, and reverſing the ſentences of the preſbytery and ſynod, I have reaſon to believe, that the principal party intereſted in this cauſe is ſo worthy a perſon, and ſo much a friend to this church, that, in reſpect to the authority of this houſe, he will deſiſt from the attempt, and the little underſtrappers of Jacobite politics will be hindered from accompliſhing their wicked deſigns.

But if, after all, this annexation ſhall be carried into execution, with or without the conſent of the aſſembly, I find myſelf unable to expreſs my apprehenſions for our whole eſtabliſhment, and therefore ſhall conclude in the words of a celebrated author *, who is an ornament to the preſent age:

"No oppreſſion is ſo heavy or laſting as that which is inflicted by the perverſion and exorbitance of legal authority: the robber may be ſeized, and the invader repelled whenever they are found; they who pretend no right but that of force may by force be puniſhed or ſuppreſſed: but when plunder bears the name of impoſt, and murder is perpetrated by a judicial ſentence, Fortitude is intimidated, and Wiſdom confounded; Reſiſtance ſhrinks from an alliance with Rebellion, and the villain remains ſecure in the robes of the magiſtrate."

hough Principal Robertſon, John Home, and ſeveral more of the court maries, ſpoke warmly in favour of the annexation, the general aſſembly, great majority, *reverſed* the ſentence of which Mr. Nisbet complained; for once the force of oratory was viſibly exemplified.

* *Rambler*, No. 145, vol. III. p. 227.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING lately heard much converſation in public company on the ſubject of a propoſed amendment in the preſent mode of education in the Univerſity of Cambridge, and as a parent, conſidering myſelf as a party very nearly concerned, I am led to preſent you with a note in the third edition of remarks on that ſubject by Mr. Jebb, late fellow of St. Peter's college. I have obſerved in every diſputant on this queſtion an openneſs to conviction, and a readineſs to acknowledge the neceſſity of ſeveral alterations in exact proportion to his knowledge of the preſent ſyſtem. This extract will give full ſatisfaction on this head, and we cannot doubt the faithful relation of it, as the pamphlet is publiſhed by a gentleman ſeemingly well acquainted with Cambridge, and is printed at the univerſity preſs.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

A PARENT.

An Account of the preſent Literary Diſcipline preparatory to the conferring of the firſt Degree in Arts in the UNIVERSITY *of* CAMBRIDGE.

IN the beginning of the month of January, one of the proctor's ſervants goes round to every college in the univerſity (Trinity Hall and King's College excepted) and requires a liſt of the ſtudents, who in the ſubſequent January intend to offer themſelves as candidates for the bachelor's degree.

The names of the ſtudents being thus collected, are delivered to one of the two moderators, who tranſcribes them into a book, for purpoſes which will be preſently explained.

It is to be noted, that theſe moderators are annually choſen upon the tenth of October; and that their proper office is to preſide alternately at the public exerciſes of the ſtudents, and to examine them at the time of their offering themſelves for their degree.

Theſe public exerciſes are held in the afternoon for five days in the week during term time; the moderator appearing a little before two, and frequently continuing in the ſchools till the clock ſtrikes four.

Upon the firſt Monday after the commencement of the January term, the moderator, whoſe turn it is to preſide, gives written notice to one of the ſtudents in his liſt, that it is his pleaſure he ſhould appear in the ſchools as a diſputant on that day fortnight.

This perſon, who is now called the reſpondent, in a few hours after he has received the ſummons, waits upon the moderator with three propoſitions or queſtions, the truth of which he is to maintain againſt the objections of any three ſtudents of the ſame year whom the moderator ſhall think proper to nominate, and who on this occaſion are called opponents.

The queſtions, propoſed by the reſpondent, are written upon four ſeparate papers, according to a form of which the following is a ſpecimen.

Q. S.

Planetæ primarii retinentur in orbitis ſ vi gravitatis, & motu projectili.

Iridis primariæ & ſecundariæ phæ mena ſolvi poſſunt ex principiis optici.

Rectè ſtatuit Lockius de qualitatibus porum.

Reſp. Jun. 1ſto.

At the bottom of three of the papers the moderator writes the na of a ſtudent, whom he thinks capa of oppoſing the queſtions of the ſpondent, with the words *opponat primus, ſecundus,* or *tertius,* denoti the order in which the opponents to appear.

One of theſe papers is ſent to e opponent; and from that which mains, the moderator, at his leiſu tranſcribes the queſtion, toget with the names of the reſpondent opponents into his book.

When one moderator has thus g out the exerciſe for a week, he ſe the book to the other, who proce according to the ſame method, then returns the book to his colleag

The fortnight of preparation b expired, the reſpondent appears in ſchools: he aſcends the roſtrum, reads a Latin diſſertation, called us a Theſis, upon any one of the queſtions he thinks proper; the derator attending in his place.

As ſoon as the reſpondent has finiſhed his Theſis, which generally takes ten minutes in the reading, the moderator calls upon the firſt opponent to appear. He immediately aſcends the roſtrum oppoſite to the reſpondent, and propoſes his *arguments* againſt the queſtions in ſyllogiſtical form.

Eight arguments, each conſiſting of three or four ſyllogiſms, are brought on by the firſt opponent, five by the ſecond, and three by the third.

When the exerciſe has for ſome time been carried on according to the ſtrict rules of logic, the diſputation inſenſibly ſlides into free and unconfined debate: the moderator in the mean time explaining the argument of the opponent, when neceſſary: reſtraining both parties from wandering from the ſubject: and frequently adding at the cloſe of each argument his own determination upon the point in diſpute.

Theſe exerciſes are improving; and often performed with great ſpirit. But many perſons of good judgment, obſerving with pain the unclaſſical Latin, frequently uttered by the ſtudents upon theſe occaſions, have maintained, that the knoweledge of that language is not promoted by the preſent method of diſputation; and have offered it as their opinion, that the exerciſes ſhould be held in Engliſh in order to their abſolute perfection.

When the three opponents, having in their turns exhauſted their whole ſtock of arguments, are diſmiſſed by the moderator in their order, with a compliment, as in his eſtimation they deſerve; and the exerciſe concludes with the diſmiſſion of the reſpondent in a ſimilar manner.

The moderator, upon his return to his chambers, records the merits of the diſputants by marks, ſet oppoſite to their reſpective names.

This exerciſe, with the preparation for it and ſubſequent examination in Latin, appears to be ſufficient employment for the laſt year. And the attention of it is ſo alarming, that a ſtudent, after two years and a half's reſidence, during which time no proof whatever of his proficiency is required, frequently ſeeks to avoid the difficulty or diſgrace, by becoming fellow-commoner, or by declaring his intention of proceeding in civil law.

Theſe exerciſes being duly performed, the vice chancellor appoints three days, in the beginning of the January term, for the examination of the *queſtioniſts*: this being the appellation of the ſtudents, during the laſt weeks of their preparation.

The moderators, ſome days before the arrival of the time preſcribed by the vice-chancellor, meet for the purpoſe of forming the ſtudents into diviſions of ſix, eight, or ten, according to their performance in the ſchools, with a view to the enſuing examination.

Upon the firſt of the appointed days, at eight o'clock in the morning, the ſtudents enter the ſenate-houſe, preceeded by a maſter of arts from each college, who on this occaſion is called the *father* of the college to which he belongs.

After the proctors have called over the names, each of the moderators ſends for a diviſion of the ſtudents: they ſit with him round a table, with pens, ink, and paper before them: he enters upon his taſk of examination, and does not diſmiſs the ſet till the hour is expired. This examination has now for ſome years been held in the Engliſh language.

The examination is varied according to the abilities of the ſtudents. The moderator generally begins with propoſing ſome queſtions from the ſix books of Euclid, plane trigonometry, and the firſt rules of algebra. If any perſon fails in an anſwer, the queſtion goes to the next. From the elements of mathematics a tranſition is made to the four branches of philoſophy, viz. mechanics, hydroſtatics, apparent aſtronomy, and optics, as explained in the works of Cotes, Helſham, Rutherforth, Keil, Long, Maclaurin, and Smith. If the moderator finds the ſet of queſtioniſts under examination capable of anſwering him, he proceeds to the eleventh and twelfth books of Euclid, conic ſections, ſpherical trigonometry, the higher parts of algebra, and Sir Iſaac Newton's principia. Having cloſed the philoſophical examination, he ſometimes aſks a few queſtions in Locke's eſſay on the human underſtanding, Butler's analogy, or Clark's attributes.

But as the higheſt academical diſtinctions are invariably given to the beſt proficients in mathematics and natural philoſophy, a very ſuperficial knowledge in morality and metaphyſics will ſuffice.

When the diviſion under examination is one of the higher claſſes, problems are alſo propoſed, with which the ſtudent retires to a diſtant part of the ſenate houſe, and returns with his ſolution upon paper to the moderator, who at his leiſure compares it with the ſolutions of other ſtudents to whom the ſame problems have been propoſed.

The extraction of roots, the arithmetic of ſurds, the various kinds of equations, as treated of in the algebra of Saunderſon and Maclaurin, together with the doctrine of fluxions, as delivered by Lyons, Simpſon, Emerſon, and Newton, generally form the ſubject matter of theſe problems.

When the clock ſtrikes nine, the queſtioniſts are diſmiſſed to breakfaſt: they return at half paſt nine, and ſtay till eleven; they go in again at half paſt one, and ſtay till three, and laſtly, they return at half paſt three, and ſtay till five.

The hours of attendance are the ſame upon the ſubſequent day.

On the third day they are finally diſmiſſed at eleven.

During the hours of attendance, every diviſion is twice examined in form, once by each of the moderators, who are engaged for the whole time in this employment.

As the queſtioniſts are examined in diviſions of only ſix or eight at a time, but a ſmall portion of the whole number is engaged at any particular hour with the moderators; and, therefore, if there were no further examination, much time would remain unemployed.

But the moderator's enquiry into the merits of the candidates forms the leaſt material part of the examination.

The fathers of the reſpective colleges, zealous for the credit of the ſocieties of which they are the guardians, are inceſſantly employed in examining thoſe ſtudents who appear moſt likely to conteſt the palm of glory with their ſons.

This part of the proceſs is as follows:

The father of a college takes the ſtudent of a different college aſide, and, ſometimes for an hour and an half together, ſtrictly examines him in every part of mathematics and philoſophy which he profeſſes to have read.

After he hath from this examination formed an accurate idea of the ſtudent's abilities and acquired knowledge, he makes a report of his abſolute or comparative merit to the moderators, and every other father who ſhall aſk him the queſtion.

Beſides the fathers, all maſters of arts, and doctors of whatever faculty they be, have the liberty of examining whom they pleaſe; and they alſo report the event of each trial to every perſon who ſhall make the enquiry.

The moderators and fathers meet at breakfaſt, and at dinner. From the variety of reports taken in connection with their own examination the former are enabled, about the cloſe of the ſecond day, ſo far to ſettle the comparative merits of the candidates, as to agree upon the names of four and twenty who to them appear moſt deſerving of being diſtinguiſhed by marks of academical approbation.

Theſe four and twenty are recommended to the proctors for their private examination, and, if approved by them, and no reaſon appears againſt ſuch placing of them from any ſubſequent enquiry, their names are ſet down in two diviſions according to that order in which they deſerve to ſtand — are afterwards printed — are read over upon a ſolemn day in the preſence of the vice-chancellor and the aſſembled univerſity.

The names of the twelve, who in the courſe of the examination appear next in deſert, are alſo printed, and are read over in the preſence of the vice-chancellor and the aſſembled univerſity upon a day ſubſequent to the former.

Four additional names are generally inſerted in the former liſt (which is called the liſt of the wranglers, or ſenior optime's) at the diſcretion of the vice chancellor, two proctors, and the ſenior regent; and the number are ſometimes varied, from a regard to accidental circumſtances. In the latter liſt, or that of junior optimes,

he number of twelve is almoſt con-tantly adhered to.

It is to be obſerved, that no ſtudent an be a candidate for the medals, nnually given by the chancellor for he encouragement of claſſical learn-ng, unleſs his name appears in the ormer of theſe liſts.

The ſtudents, who appear to have nerited neither praiſe nor cenſure, aſs unnoticed: while thoſe, who ave taken no pains to prepare them-elves for the examination, and have ppeared with diſcredit in the ſchools, re diſtinguiſhed by particular tokens of diſgrace.

The advantages attendant upon this mode of examination are ſo obvious, that this account of it needs no com-ment. It is only to be lamented, that merit in mathematics and philoſophy ſhould be rewarded, ſo much to the excluſion of every other kind of lite-rary improvement.

It may not be improper to add, that if a fellow-commoner is candidate for a degree, he is excuſed, for what reaſon I cannot ſay, from the neceſſity of performing exerciſe in the public ſchools.

Many attempts have from time to time been made by the moderators to remove the preſent imperfections in our courſe; but the event hath ſhewn, that the evil in queſtion can be remedied only by the exertion of a ſuperior authority.

In the college of Dublin, of which I had the honour of being a mem-ber for near two years, *quarterly* ex-aminations have long been eſtabliſhed; and the uncontroverted ſucceſs of the inſtitution in that famous ſeminary will, it is hoped, be an additional in-ducement with every friend of learn-ing to exert himſelf with vigour, that, if poſſible, an inſtitution of a ſimilar nature may be adopted in each ſiſter univerſity.

A late excellent anonymous pro-duction ſufficiently demonſtrates, that the Oxford mode of education would be greatly improved by ſuch a regu-lation.

It is with pleaſure I acknowlege, that the emendation propoſed in theſe pages, and which I have at different times in the courſe of many years, and before any thing of the like kind was eſtabliſhed in Cambridge, moſt ear-neſtly recommended to ſeveral of the heads of houſes, and tutors in the univerſity, was ſuggeſted to me by the recollection of the advantages, derived from the Dublin method of procedure. And I was not a little confirmed in my perſuaſion of the utility of the inſtitution in queſtion, in conſequence of my ſubſequent ob-ſervation of the good effects of thoſe half yearly examinations, which Dr. Powell, highly to his credit, hath introduced into that ſociety, over which he ſo worthily preſides.

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW QUESTIONS PROPOSED.

I. OBSERVED from three ſtations, viz. A B and C, in a right line with an inacceſſible object, that the angle of its altitude at B was 30 deg. more than at A, and at A was 40 deg. leſs than at C. The diſtance from A to B was 90, from B to C 40. Required, its height?

C. E——TH.

II. Required, a theorem for finding two numbers, whoſe ſum ſhall be equal to the ſum of their ſquares?

W. SMITH.

*** *The Number of New Books publiſhed this Month is ſo inconſiderable, that we defer the Account of them till next Month.*

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

IMITATION *des* METAMORPHOSES D'OVIDE,

En vers libres, héroïques, & burlesques.

Eloquio victi, rem reddimus ipsam.

JE chante les metamorphoses
Des dieux, des hommes et des choses:
Auteurs de tous ces changements,
Dieux de la fable, aidez mes chants,
Qu'en un long et joli poeme,
Digne de l'original même,
Je peigne tout, depuis que du cahos,
Pour dire ainsi, le monde fut éclos,
Jusques au temps, où ma Muse enfantine,
Pour s'égayer, sur ces beaux riens badine.
Avant que la terre existât,
Qu'en courroux la mer ecumât,
Et que, là-haut, le ciel tournât,
L'univers n'avoit qu'une face,
Ce n'étoit qu'une lourde masse,
Grossiere, sans arrangement;
C'étoit un tas confus de choses, de parties,
En nul endroit alors entre elles assorties;
Et, pour le dire en peu de mots,
Avant le ciel, et la terre, et les flots,
Regnoit le plus affreux cahos.
Figurez vous dans les plus noires ombres
D'une cité les fatales decombres,
Après qu'un feu tel que Troye allumé
A detruit tout, presque tout consumé,
Il est certain, que la triste Nature
Lors du cahos avoit pire figure:
Le soleil et la lune étoient lors sans clarté,
La terre sans fécondité,
Et la fiere Amphitrite, incapable de nuire,
N'avoit pas étendu son turbulent empire.
Les éléments, sans ordre repandus,
Etoient l'un avec l'autre en tout lieu confondus;
La terre avec la mer étoit alors mêlée,
Avec l'air et le feu pareillement brouillée:
Ainsi l'eau sans fluidité,
La terre sans solidité,
L'air et le feu bouchés par la matiere,
Etoient l'un à l'autre contraire;
Le même corps étant froid et brulant,
Humide et sec, mou, dur, leger, pesant;
Mais la Nature, ou Dieu lui-même,
Changea bientôt tout ce systeme,
En séparant le feu de l'air,
Et la terre d'avec la mer,
Ayant fait ce grand coup de maitre,
Il sut bien les placer où chacun devoit être.
Voici comme cela se fit:
Le feu, cet élément actif et pur esprit,
Tout au plus haut du ciel saillit;
La place un peu plus bas à l'air fut assignée,
Comme approchant le plus de la matiere ignée;
La terre se chargea des corps les plus pesants,
Et descendit au bas de ces deux éléments;
Au beau milieu de l'air mouvante et renfermée,
Comme elle le comprime, elle en est comprimée:
Enfin, par sa fluidité,
Et sa grande rapidité,
L'eau remplit tous les creux et les bords de la terre,
Et quoy qu'en plus bas lieu tout autour la resserre.
Ce Dieu, qu'Ovide meconnoit,
Ayant mis ainsi tout au net,
Ayant, dis-je, au plus grand désordre,
Fait succéder le plus merveilleux ordre,
Ne crut pas avoir assez fait,
Si tout cela ne faisoit bel effet;
En un instant il arrondit la terre:
La raison en est assez claire,
Et très facile à déviner,
Puisqu'elle étoit destinée à tourner.

Il ordonne, et la mer en cent lieux dispersée,
Par les rapides vents aussitôt est poussée:
Ils dominent sur elle, et ses flots furieux
S'enfoncent dans la terre, ou s'élancent aux cieux:
A ce globe captive elle sert de frontieres,
Et tâche vainement de franchir ses barrieres,
A sa seule parole, on voit, en même temps,
Des fontaines, des lacs, des marais, des étangs,
Mille petits ruisseaux, des fleuves, des rivieres,
Qui se perdent enfin de diverses manieres;
Car la terre en reçoit quelques-uns dans son sein,
Et la plûpart aussi, par un plus beau dessin,
Se jettant dans la mer, ou, bouillonnant de rage,
Loin de leurs premiers bords, ils battent le rivage.
On voit aussi les champs s'étendre, s'élargir,
D'arbres et d'arbrisseaux les forêts se couvrir,
Les vallons s'abbaisser, les montagnes pierreuses,
Elever jusqu'au ciel leur cimes orgeuilleuses.

NIVET DESBRIERRE,
Bachelier en droit de l'Université d'Orléans.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The WOODEN WALLS *of* ENGLAND*, An ODE, *by* HENRY GREEN, *Purser of his Majesty's Ship* Ramillies. *Presented by the Author to the King at his Levee at Portsmouth, July* 22, 1773.

"Miserunt Delphos consultum quidnam facerent de rebus suis. Deliberantibus, Pithia respondit, ut mœnibus ligneis se munirent. Id responsum quo valeret, quum intelligeret nemo, Themistocles persuasit consilium esse Apollinis, ut in naves se suaque conferrent: eum enim a Deo significari murum ligneum."

I.

WHEN Britain on her sea-girt shore
Her ancient Druids erst address'd,
What aid, she cry'd, shall I implore,
What best defence by numbers press'd?
Tho' hostile nations round thee rise,
(The mystic oracles reply'd)
And view thine isle with envious eyes,
"Their threats defy, their rage deride,
Nor fear *invasion* from your adverse Gauls:
Britain's best bulwarks are her wooden walls.

II.

Thine oaks descending to the main,
"With floating forts shall stem the tides,
Asserting Britain's wat'ry reign
"Where'er her thundering Navy rides:
Nor less to peaceful Arts inclin'd,
"Where Commerce opens all her stores,
In social bands shall league mankind,
"And join the sea-divided shores.
Spread then thy sails where naval glory calls:
Britain's best bulwarks are her wooden walls.

III.

Hail, happy isle! what tho' thy vales
"No vine impurpled tribute yield,
Nor fann'd with odor-breathing gales,
"Nor crops spontaneous glad the field:
Yet Liberty rewards the toil
"Of Industry, to labour prone,
Who jocund ploughs the grateful soil,
"And reaps the harvest she has sown:
While other realms tyrannic sway inthralls:
Britain's best bulwarks are her wooden walls."

IV.

Thus spake the bearded seers of yore,
In visions wrapt of Britain's fame,
Ere yet Iberia felt her pow'r,
Or Gallia trembled at her name.
Oh! might the Muse enraptur'd sing
The praises to her heroes due!
Could heaven-born Genius imp her wing,
Pleas'd she'd the glorious theme pursue!
Then should my verse record great GEORGE's reign,
Who stretch'd from pole to pole his wide domain.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

To the Memory of WILLIAM *Lord* RUSSEL.

WHILST crouds to thee their general plaudits raise,
And genuine worth with conscious ardour praise;
Whilst good men, scorning a degenerate age,
With honest boldness bless the patriot's rage,
Say, RUSSEL, if perchance, as oft of yore,
Thou view'st Britannia's now far happier shore,
View'st her proud turrets towering to the skies,
And peace with every rising villa rise;
Say, whilst around th' applauding world admire,
Shall a rash Muse dare catch the patriot fire,
Stretch her bold flight on youth's adventrous wing,
And for her RUSSEL sweep the trembling string?
Sunk in th' abandon'd lux'ry of the times,
Unnat'ral doctrines and unheard-of crimes,
Unplagu'd with principle and dead to shame,
Lost to their country's cries, their dearer fame,
Her menial race whilst pale Britannia mourn'd,
Her gen'rous RUSSEL sigh for sigh return'd;
Rous'd every power that swell'd his patriot soul,
And dar'd a STUART's rising pow'r controul.
Yet, RUSSEL, what avail'd that noble fire,
That could not but with death itself expire;
That firm, unfetter'd dignity of thought,
Which scorn'd by menial brib'ry to be bought;
That heart, which felt for all its country's woes; [oppose?
That hand, which dar'd encroaching pow'r
A tyrant's rage thy sacred life demands,
Thy breath escapes beneath ignoble hands.
Yet, e'en when fate stood hov'ring o'er thy head, [bled,
When every heart for RUSSEL's suff'rings
Hope's genial ray shot mildly from thy face,
Thy manly firmness beam'd superior grace.
So when dark clouds and gloomy storms arise,
And heav'n's stern thunder shakes the vaulted skies, [gloom,
Swift gleams the sun athwart the solemn
And bids each rose with livelier crimson bloom.

Yet blame not, RUSSEL, Fate's supreme decree,
E'en bold NASSAU, our great deliverer, see!
See heav'n's lov'd son assert our injur'd cause,
Protect our freedom, and defend our laws:
Bid fair-rob'd Peace in genuine beauty shine,
And each bold Briton bless the Brunswic line.

Newark. ALEXIS.

For

* *The author has favoured us with the following only correct copy of this ode which has been published.*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE HUNTERS.

Inſcribed to WILLIAM PRESCOTT, *Eſq.*
Calico-Hall, Halifax.

TWO honeſt Virginians were hunting one day,
And over Mount Willis they ſtrode their rough way.
One ſoon reach'd the ſummit, the other behind
Sat down, for a while, to recover his wind.
There, ſnuffing the breezes, his mind ran away, each day,
On mercies from heaven vouchſaf'd him
Tho' great his tranſgreſſions. So, thinking on God,
He wholly forgot to purſue the ſteep road.
His thoughts in his breaſt could no longer be pent, he went:
Tongue wagg'd, quiver'd lips, and thus at it
I thank the great Father for all he beſtows
On me, who deſerve but ſtrappados and blows.
Nay well I deſerve (ſpeaking louder and louder) me to powder.
This mountain ſhould fall on, and maſh
His friend, who o'erheard him, roll'd down a huge rock — broke.
Oh headlong it thunder'd, and cloſe by him
The duſt and the fragments were ſcatter'd around him; found him.
Tho' valiant as Hector, that ſure might con-
Up he ſprang, ope'd his eyes, like a ſteer's in the mire, the nigher.
Strove to ſpeak; but, alas! he came nothing
His mouth, like the mouth of an oven, gap'd wide, hide;
A cold clammy moiſture bedew'd his rough
His knees knock'd together, his hair ſtood on end, befriend.
His belly was griped — that a ſtool did
At length, with much effort, the ſlender of brain
Spit forth his tobacco, then chatter'd again—
Can people, *tho' joking*, ne'er utter a word,
But what you muſt take it *in earneſt*, good Lord!

R. BOLLING, jun.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

FRAGMENT *of an* ANCIENT POEM.

HOW oft didſt thou declare to me,
The heavens ſhould turn to nought,
The ſun ſhould firſt obſcured be,
Ere thou ſhouldſt change thy thought?

Ye heavens, diſſolve without delay!
Sun, ſhew thy face no more!
Amyntas' love is loſt for ay,
And woe is me therefore.

God knows it would not grieve me much
To loſe my life for thee:
But, oh! too near it does me touch
Thou ſhouldſt my murderer be.

With that her hand, cold, wan, and pale,
Upon her breaſt ſhe lays;
And feeling that her breath did fail,
She ſighs, and thus ſhe ſays:

"Amyntas" — and with that, poor maid!
She ſigh'd again ſo ſore,
That after that ſhe nothing ſaid,
Nor ſigh'd, nor ſpake, no more.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The SNAIL *and the* GRASSHOPPER.
A FABLE.

A Snail, that ſought a thicket's ſhade,
His houſe upon his back convey'd,
Nor had he far to go:
But, weak and ſlow, or ſwift and ſtrong,
Loaded, the way ſeems ever long,
And he too thought it ſo.

Oft, as the raging dog-ſtar burn'd,
Like other travellers he mourn'd,
Drew in his horns, then out;
Now ſtays, or ſeems to ſtay his pace;
The ſhadow on the dial's face
As ſwiftly ſteals about.

Once, as he ſtopp'd his bold career,
He chanc'd a graſhopper to hear —
So, this, ſaid he, is clever:
That graſhopper's a hearty blade,
He treats me with a ſerenade:
I've met with mirth, however.

But, ah! I envy much his fate,
With ſongs and carols, *rear** and late,
When he his heart regales.
Sole ſovereigns of the univerſe,
This world was made for graſhoppers:
A woeful world for ſnails.

While melancholy, moping I
Within my ſtupid ſhell muſt lie,
A poor inactive drone;
They rove the nectar-dew to ſip,
Go twenty paces at a ſkip,
And leave me tir'd with one.

O ſnail! thy fortunes I prefer,
Reply'd the noiſy graſhopper;
(He, too, was diſcontent:)
Nor parching ſuns, nor pattering hail,
Can penetrate that coat of mail,
Or pierce thy native tent.

While in your hoſpitable ſhell,
Like ſome ſafe citizen, you dwell,
What wretched fate have I!
When every inſult of the air,
The dog-ſtar's ſickening funs I bear,
And, chill'd by winter, die.

In equal lots our human fortunes fall,
And Nature pours the mingled cup for all
If e'er we envy, the miſtake lies here —
We ſee but what we want, not what we

* *Early.* Gay's Paſtorals.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

EPITAPH

To the honoured and lamented Memory of HILL WILSON, *Esq. of Purdy's-Burn, in the County of Downe in Ireland, who died July 8, 1773.*

YE, whom a WILSON's honour'd virtue leads [the meads;
Where Purdy's-Burn runs bubbling through
In life so lov'd, in death esteem'd so dear,
Forget not, ah! *that* WILSON's dust lies here:
With tears of virtue bathe his hallow'd sod;
The tears of virtue are the smiles of God.
Heaven has him now: his deeds will speak his fame;
Great is his praise, but greater far his name.
Long, as these streams, his virtues shall prevail,
And mend their current, when these streams shall fail.

EDWARD THOMPSON.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

POETICAL FELICITY.

AN ODE.

O decus Phœbi, & dapibus supremi
Grata testudo Jovis. O laborum
Dulce lenimen, mihi cunque salve
Rite vocanti! HOR.

BEHOLD at ease, in deep embowering grove,
The man high-favour'd from above,
With gentle vigour in his frame,
Fir'd by the Muse's genial flame.
Thrice happy he, the happiest of his kind,
Whose voice, whose harp attun'd to magic song,
Could bear the raptur'd soul along,
Or sooth to peace the frowning mind.

Nature's Author, just, supreme,
Could kindle in the breast the spark divine,
Inspir'd with ardent glow,
He spurns the things below;
He leaves the lessening earth and winding shores,
And sailing slow by many a radiant sphere,
Fann'd by odorous air,
The utmost verge of Nature's wheel he soars;
Where, high amid angelic bands,
A while he pausing stands;
Or rests, but urges on his rapid way,
And views afar the distant, distant god of day—
Ah! check the vain aspiring thought,
For not to me has Nature deign'd
The power of song sublime,
Lowly mortal born in bleakest clime.
Ye youths and maids, indulge in humbler theme
A land that courts not fame,
A youth that in a rural vale
Can live and die without a name.

While by the side of crystal brook,
That tremulous purls thro' fragrant shade,
My wearied limbs are gently laid,
I lull the human woes
To rest in soft repose.

O you that pass along,
Attend the lover of the song:
My wish is small,
But hear the shrill-ton'd call:
"My careless frame, at healthful ease,
"Strew with green leaves,
"Cull'd from the ivy tree
"That winding wreathes
"Along the shaggy sides of yonder caves.
"Around my sylvan bower, and o'er my head,
"A few wild flow'rs vouchsafe to shed."
If I these rural honours can obtain,
I envy not the daring sons of gain,
Whom curs'd love of gold impels
To roam the globe, and tempt the howling main.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

To the PARRET.*

PARRET!—whose artless windings lead
The ling'ring eye from mead to mead,
Where Nature spreads, so fair to see,
Her scenes of pure simplicity;
Oft to thy banks, when life was new,
Thy little votary fondly flew,
And hovering round thy pastoral stream
Indulg'd young Fancy's earliest dream:
Full oft' with fix'd attention stood,
And gazing on the restless flood,
Saw waves on waves successive throng,
And wonder'd how they flow'd so long!

In simple childhood's careless days,
These scenes could strange emotions raise;
Could wake the smile—could call the tear—
Exalt with hope, or sink with fear:
Ev'n now, when Nature wakes my heart,
And weans it from the toys of Art,
By some resistless magic led,
I twine thy willows round my head,
And stealing thro' thy fair domain,
Bid Memory paint yet once again,
Yet once again, those scenes belov'd,
When here with Innocence I rov'd;
Or, stretch'd beneath yon' bloomy spray,
Saw Pleasure lead the hours away.

But, ah! no more, sweet stream, no more
Will Pleasure listen to my lore;
She flies my steps on wings of wind,
And leaves me all forlorn behind.
The fairy scenes of Fancy fled,
Each flattering Expectation dead,
Thee I revisit all in vain,
Seeking short solace of my pain;

* *The Parret is a rivulet near Sherborne.*

For at each ſcene that Memory paints,
My ſickening, ſickening ſpirit faints.

PARRET! if e'er thy banks along
Sweet Echo learn one ſimple ſong,
O teach the prattling nymph to tell
How Tranſport roſe, how Tranſport fell.
O teach her to repeat aloud,
That Pleaſure's like a ſummer cloud:
The fleeting form of painted air
Is gone whilſt we pronounce it fair.

E. L. N.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The COMPLAINT.

A LOVE SONG.

AH! why does the ſun ſhed his beam,
Fair Nature to bleſs in the ſpring?
The fiſhes delight in the ſtream,
And the woodlark, ah! why does ſhe ſing?
Away with each flower and fruit,
The muſic that melts in the mind;
Can the adder be charm'd with the lute?
Or has Beauty a ſmile for the blind?

When the cottagers danc'd o'er the dew,
I was wont to be merry as they;
How bright was each paſtoral view!
Till I wept the gay viſions away.
Dear Delia, how long muſt I weep,
Till you love the poor ſhepherd alone?
Till you grant him the care of your ſheep,
That the flock may be pen'd with his own!

An hermitage ſtands by the brook,
By ivy all rudely o'er-grown,
There at noon I recline on my crook,
And attend to the turtle-dove's moan.
When the day's buſy duties are done,
I ſit by the cypreſs' ſad tree;
For while Corydon walks in the ſun,
The ſhade is moſt proper for me.

Where the beech trees have darken'd the dale,
Young Colin my tears would attend;
He pitied a ſtranger ſo pale,
And forgot 'twas the face of a friend.
And ſoon ſhall the whole be forgot,
My pen, and my pipe, and my ſong;
And Delia, believe me or not,
I'm perſuaded it cannot be long.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12.

EARLY this morning a new machine, invented by Mr. Jacob, went over Black-friars bridge, with ten people in it, drawn by two men with the greateſt eaſe.

SATURDAY 14.

By the ſtorm of thunder and lightning, which began between nine and ten o'clock laſt night, and continued till about ſix this morning, part of the brick tower of St. Peter's church, Cornhill, was thrown down, and the inſide damaged.

The north ſide of the obeliſk in St. George's Fields was ſtruck by the lightening, which opened, about an inch, the crown ſtone of the baſe, and cracked the ſeventh ſtone from the top of the ſpire.

A ſtack of chimnies was knocked down by a ball of fire at the new Bridewell, and going down the chimney terribly burnt two of the priſoners.

A chimney was beat down at the Broad Wall, when the lightening paſſed between two women, through the window, and then penetrated through two ſheds, doing no other damage than making large holes.

A tollman at Black-friars bridge was much hurt; and a man coming from Iſlington was killed.

Mrs. Beech, wife of Mr. Beech, of the Three Jolly Gardeners, Rotherhithe-row, Tothill-fields, returning home on Friday evening, was ſtruck down by a flaſh of lightening near her own door, and continued ſenſeleſs for ſome little time, but received no other hurt.

On the Saturday Morning early, as a coach was going out of town to Glouceſter the horſes took fright at the exceſſive thunder and lightening near Acton, and ran away with the carriage, which was overturned and broken to pieces; ſeveral of the paſſengers were much hurt, and obliged to return to town.

Below Bridge conſiderable damage was done to the ſhipping, many maſts being ſhivered to pieces, and ſome ſailors are ſaid to have loſt their lives.

Dreadful as this account may appear, it is but a very ſuperficial detail of the calamities occaſioned by this ſtorm, which, if we conſider the length of its duration, and the amazing extent of its influence, being felt nearly at the ſame time in diſtant countries we may venture to conclude, that the like has not happened for many years. Let us not, however, murmur at the decrees of the great Author of Nature — the day preceding the tempeſt was ſultry hot, and the air ſo charged with ſulphureous matter, which had it not been rarified and diſperſed by the ſubſequent ſtorm, might have proved fatal to ſome thouſands of the inhabitants of the metropolis and its environs.

WEDN

WEDNESDAY 18.

This day a chapter of the moſt ancient order of the Thiſtle was held at St. James's, when the right hon. the Earl of Northington was elected and inveſted with the enſigns of the order, in the room of the Earl of Warwick, deceaſed.

The king of Pruſſia lately gave, with his own hand, a gold medal, value fifty ducats, to a young woman, who preſented to his majeſty nine male children born in lawful wedlock, the joint lives of herſelf and huſband not exceeding forty-ſix years.

Laſt week, while judge Gould was pronouncing ſentence of death on three criminals at Durham, a boy, about fourteen years of age, picked the pockets of ſeventeen gentlemen of their handkerchiefs, but was at laſt detected in picking the pocket of a gentleman's ſervant of a handkerchief, wherein was incloſed his maſter's ſnuff-box, which immediately on taking out the handkerchief fell upon the floor. He was then ſeized, taken before the grand jury, who found a bill, was tried, convicted, and ordered to be three times publickly whipped, and to be committed to the houſe of correction for three months.

THURSDAY 19.

In the eleventh year of the reign of Edward the Third there was ſo great a plenty, that in London a quarter of wheat was ſold for two ſhillings, a fat ox for a noble, a fat ſheep for ſix-pence, five pigeons for a penny, a fat gooſe for two-pence, and a pig for a penny.

TUESDAY 24.

The king of Portugal has juſt iſſued an edict, whereby all widows, turned of fifty years, are reſtrained from marrying again; becauſe, ſays this edict, experience proves that women of that age commonly marry young men of no property, who diſſipate the fortunes which ſuch marriages put them in poſſeſſion of, to the prejudice of their children, or other near relations of their wives.

By a gentleman arrived on Friday night from Cambridge we have the moſt ſhocking account of the damages ſuſtained by the late rain. At a place called Barkway, about fifteen miles on this ſide Cambridge, the waters were ſo much out that the ſtage-coach was ſtated, and was near ſix hours before it could proceed on the journey. From the above place to Wadſtone-mills, the current was ſo rapid that it drove all the corn that lay cut down in the fields entirely away. The inhabitants about that place were obliged to have recourſe to their chambers, as their houſes were ſeven feet deep in water. A conſiderable quantity of houſhold furniture was driven to a very great diſtance from them. At Enfield-waſh, the coach with great difficulty, for upwards of a mile, was kept from being driven away. The damage ſuſtained by the farmers in thoſe parts is ſaid to admit of no computation.

WEDNESDAY 25.

There has juſt been diſcovered a new gang of upwards of forty perſons concerned in counterfeiting notes and bills, &c. to a conſiderable amount: ſo that it is feared a great many honeſt induſtrious families will be totally ruined by this ſcene of iniquity.

THURSDAY 26.

In the general turnpike-road act, which paſſed laſt ſeſſion, is a clauſe which enacts, that the owner of every coach, poſt-chaiſe, or other carriage lett to hire, ſhall paint upon the pannels of the doors of ſuch carriages his chriſtian and ſurname, and place of abode, in large letters, on penalty of 5l. in caſe of default; and this act takes place the 29th of September.

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 3. AT Bridewell-chapel, Tho. Woodhouſe, Eſq. of Hertfordſhire, to Miſs Bennet, of Shrewſbury. — 4. At Reigate, Mr. Oſbert Denton, of Lynn in Norfolk, to Miſs Elizabeth Ladbroke, ſiſter of Richard Ladbroke, Eſq. and niece to Sir Robert Ladbroke.—6. The Rev. Mr. Swain, vicar of Barnham, to Mrs. Hinde, houſekeeper to the late Lord Bingley. —9. George Durant, Eſq. member of parliament for Eveſham, to Miſs Beaufoy, of Lambeth. — 12. Arthur Vanſittart, Eſq. by a ſpecial licence, to the hon. Miſs Hanger, ſiſter to Lord Colerain.— At New York, Sir John Johnſon, to Miſs Polly Watts, daughter of the hon. John Watts, Eſq. of his majeſty's council. — 14. At Farnham in Surry, John Larpent, jun. Eſq. to Miſs Weſtern, daughter of the late Maximilian Weſtern, Eſq.— 15. At Slapton in Buckinghamſhire, the right hon. John Trevor, ſecond ſon to Lord Trevor, to Miſs Harriot Burton, only daughter of Dr. Burton, canon of Chriſt-church. — 19. Mr. Richard Thornborough, an attorney at law in Hull, to Mrs. Weyman, relict of the late Capt. Mark Weyman, of the ſame place. — 21. In Great Maddox-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, Lord Linton, ſon of the right hon. the Earl of Traquair, to Miſs Ravenſcroft, coheireſs of John Ravenſcroft, Eſq. of Lincolnſhire. — 24. The hon. Mr. Byron, brother of Lord Byron, to Miſs Kennedy, of Newman-ſtreet.

DEATHS.

Aug. 2. AT his houſe at Lambeth, Mr. Shove, late a woollen-draper in Cannon-ſtreet, but had retired from buſineſs: he was many years one of the common council for the ward of Walbrook. — 8. At his houſe at Walthamſtow, John Goodſon, Eſq. Hamburgh merchant, in Wellcloſe-ſquare. — Sir Booth Gore, Bart.

at Laſſadill, near Sligo in Ireland. — 11. At her ſon's houſe in Devonſhire, the right hon. Lady Bridget Baſtard, ſiſter to Earl Poulet.— 12. At his houſe in Clifford-ſtreet, Francis Reynolds, Eſq. member of parliament for Lancaſter, clerk of the crown in the county Palatine, father to Lord Ducie, and provoſt-marſhal of Barbadoes. — At her houſe in Bedford-row, Mrs. Budgen, relict of Thomas Budgen, Eſq. of Dorking in Surry. — 14. At Harrow on the Hill, the rev. Dr. Thornton, one of the chaplains to the biſhop of Wincheſter.—15. At his ſeat in Glamorganſhire, Philip ap Morrice, Eſq. His death was occaſioned by the careleſſneſs of his ſervant, who ſerved up ſome hemlock inſtead of parſley, which he eat in ſauce for ſupper to a boiled chicken. — At Edinburgh, Miſs Charlotte Murray, youngeſt ſiſter to the duke of Athol. — 16. At Warwick, Sir Charles Shuckburgh, Bart. — 17. Denzick Ibbetſon, Eſq. youngeſt ſon of the late Sir Henry Ibbetſon, of Leeds, Bart. He was unfortunately killed by an accidental diſcharge of his gun when out a ſhooting in the woods at Cocken, the ſeat of his uncle Ralph Carr, Eſq. near Durham. — 18. Charles Slingſby, of Loftus-Hill, Eſq. only brother to Sir Saville Slingſby, of Scriven-park, in the Weſt-Riding of Yorkſhire, Bart. — 19. At her houſe in Great James-ſtreet, Bedford-row, Mrs. Sarah Henley, ſiſter of Robert Henley Ongley, Eſq. of Olewarden, in the county of Bedford. — 21. At St. Edmund's Bury, the hon. Felton Harvey, Eſq. uncle to the Earl of Briſtol.— Joſeph Daryall, Eſq. ſecond in council at Bencoolen in the Eaſt-Indies: he was upwards of thirty years in the company's ſervice.—At Bidney in Norfolk, the hon. Mrs. Taſburgh, daughter of Lord Viſcount Gage. —24. At a village near Grantham in Lincolnſhire, poſſeſſed of a fortune of 15,000l. Mr. John Innis, a farmer, who for many years paſt ſuffered his ſon to go as a labouring man to another farmer in the neighbourhood, but has now left him all his fortune. — On Sunday morning, the 22d, at his ſeat at Hagley in Worceſterſhire, the right hon. George Lord Lyttelton. Words are wanting to pay the tribute that is due to the memory of this nobleman: let us carry, to their utmoſt extent, our ideas of every perfection that human nature is capable of attaining, and we ſhall then be enabled, in ſome meaſure, to comprehend how truly noble was Lord Lyttelton. His lordſhip was born Jan. 17, 1708-9; he married, in 1742, Lucy, daughter of Hugh Forteſcue, of Filleigh in Devonſhire, Eſq. by whom he had iſſue one ſon, Thomas, (who now ſucceeds him in title and eſtate) and a daughter named Lucy. Their mother dying in 1746-7, he married, a ſecond time, in 1749, Elizabeth, daughter of Field-Marſhal Sir Robert Rich, Bart. by whom he had no iſſue. — 27. At his houſe in the Grange-road, Bermondſey, the Rev. Mr. Collins, Vicar of Fareham in Suſſex.— At his houſe in Baſinghall-ſtreet, Mr. John Webb, Blackwell-hall factor, and one of the common-councilmen of Baſſiſhaw ward.

B—NK—TS.

JOSEPH LODGE of York, Linen-Draper and Haberdaſher of Hats.
Edward Roberts, of Great Yarmouth in Norfolk, Mariner.
Thomas Sears, of Horſlydown, Surry, Lighterman.
Henry Illies, of the Hermitage in Middleſex, Sugar Refiner.
Jacob Everitt, of Needham Market in Suffolk, Shopkeeper.
James Tyrrell the Younger, of Trowbridge in Wilts, clothier.
John Boyce, of Coningsby in Lincolnſhire, Mercer.
Harry Lankford, John Robinſon, and William Stafford, all of Macclesfield in Cheſhire, Silk-Throwſters, merchants, and partners.
Richard Thornhill, of London, Dealer.
Oſwald Edwards, of Tothill-Street, St. Margaret, Weſtminſter, Innholder.
Hugh Wynne, of Aberymryſon, of Bettws Abergeley in Denbighſhire, Corn-Factor.
Thomas Stanger, of Chepſtow in Monmouthſhire, Shipwright.
William Bratt, of Birmingham, Dealer.
John Wood, of Dudley-Hill, near Bradford in Yorkſhire, Shopkeeper.
Thomas Powell, of Chriſt-Church in Middleſex, Weaver.
Benjamin Weſtall, of Norwich, Beer Brewer.
Iſaac Game, of St. Mary at Hill, London, Fiſhmonger.
Robert Edis, of Oundle in Northamptonſhire, Shopkeeper.
Robert Lowe, of Derby, Grocer.
Richard Mainſtone, of Golden-Lane, St. Giles's, Cripplegate, Oilman.
Thomas Bayley, of Macclesfield in Cheſhire, Grocer.
Temple Henry Croker, of Ightham in Kent, and Thomas Morris, of Craven-Buildings, Drury-Lane, Merchants and Partners.
John Hitchcock, of Red Lion-Paſſage, St. George the Martyr, Dealer in Brandy and Rum.
John Perks, of Briſtol, Merchant.
Paul Brideſon, of Leverpoole, Merchant and Sail-Maker.
William Tewart, of Biſhop Wearmouth, in Durham, Merchant.
Montgomery Crothers, of London, Ship-Broker.
James Stewart, of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, Timber Merchant.
Mary Bennett, of Bromſgrove in Worceſterſhire, Mercer.
Thomas Dobſon, of New Windſor in Berks, Grocer.
John Burton, of Back-Lane, in St. George, Middleſex, Carpenter.
John Thomas, of Great Marybone-Street, Hoſier.
Henry Gardiner, of Ceciſ Street, St. Martin in the Fields, Dealer.
John Coſter the Younger, of Romſey in Hants, and Matthew Jenkins, of the ſame Place, Common Brewers and Copartners.
Richard Townſhend, of Gracechurch-Street, London, Ironmonger.
William Keates, of Cheapſide, London, Stationer.
William James, of Redruth in Cornwall, Grocer.
Ebenezer Whiteman, of Leiceſter, Linen-Draper.

SUPERSEDED.

Jeremy Pratt, of King-Street, St. George, Bloomſbury, Ironmonger.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Chelmsford, Aug. 6.

SATURDAY night, about ten o'clock, a gentleman and two ladies in a poſt-chaiſe, were ſtopped near Ingateſtone, by a ſingle highwayman, well mounted; he behaved very politely, and entreated the ladies not to be frightened; aſſuring them he ſcorned to rob a woman, and that he would neither deprive them of their mony, watches, or jewels: — But, Sir, addreſſing himſelf to the gentleman, I have an immediate occaſion for caſh, and muſt beg you will be expeditious in ſupplying me with what you are now poſſeſſed of. — The gentleman preſented him with about eight guineas; he then demanded his watch, the gentleman told him he had none, and requeſted him to return as much money as would pay the expences of the chaiſe, and entertain his fellow-travellers with a ſupper, adding, it is very hard, Sir, on a journey, to be deprived of all my caſh; on which he generouſly returned him one guinea and a half; and turning to the ladies, added, I ſhould be happy to attend you to the end of your journey, but having buſineſs of much importance to tranſact, 'tis rather inconvenient; and after wiſhing them a good night, put ſpurs to his horſe, took the London road, and ſet off full ſpeed.

Stapleburſt, near Cranbrook in Kent, Aug. 7. A perſon of this place has arrived at perfection in the art of hatching ducks; he has raiſed this ſeaſon near 500 ducks, by an ingenious method, from a very inconſiderable number of old ones, which laid ſix or eight ſets of eggs; as they lay them he puts them under a hen; ſhe ſits on them for a week or ten days, he then places the eggs in a horſe dunghill, and takes care to turn them every twelve hours till they are hatched, which is generally in a month, but he can force them a week ſooner if he thinks neceſſary; he then puts freſh eggs to the hen, which is kept conſtantly ſitting for two or three months; he then moſtly takes them from her at the time before mentioned, but in rainy or cold weather he lays the eggs before a fire, which anſwers the ſame purpoſe, by turning them every twelve hours; and by theſe means he raiſes every year from ten or twelve ducks, between five or ſix hundred young ones.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, July 27.

THIS day the court of ſeſſion determined the important queſtion, which has been ſo long agitated in this and our neighbouring country, viz. Whether Authors ſhould have a perpetual excluſive property in their works, or a limited one. The cauſe before the court was a proſecution brought by Mr. Hinton, a London bookſeller, againſt three Scotch bookſellers, for printing and vending Stackhouſe's Hiſtory of the Bible, firſt publiſhed in the year 1732. The cauſe was argued by the counſel at the bar for four days, with much learning, ingenuity and acuteneſs. After which the judges delivered their opinions at great length, and by a majority of twelve to one ſuſtained the defences, and abſoilzied the defenders from the proſecution brought againſt them by the London booksellers. It is ſaid this cauſe will be removed to the houſe of lords in England, and there finally determined.

Edinburgh, Aug. 6. We are informed that not leſs than ten veſſels have either already ſailed, or are engaged to ſail this ſeaſon, with emigrants for America, from Sky, the Long-Iſland, Glengary, Sutherland, Roſs-ſhire, &c. — What a pity, that the induſtrious poor, who are the real ſupport of the ſtate, ſhould thus be obliged, by the indolence and inhumanity of their governors, to ſeek employment and ſuſtenance in far diſtant climes!

IRELAND.

Dublin, Aug. 7.

LAST week, the freedom of the corporation of Waterford was preſented, in a gold box, to the Biſhop of Waterford, for his extraordinary zeal and attention to the charities of this kingdom in general, and for his generous and munificent ſupport of thoſe of the city of Waterford in particular.

AMERICA.

New-York, June 28.

WEDNESDAY evening laſt the ſloop New-York packet, Capt. Hunt, arrived here from South Carolina in ſeven days, in which came paſſengers Mr. Joſeph King, and ſeveral others. About twelve months ago Mr. King left his reſidence in Morris county, New Jerſey, and travelled by land to Fort Pitt, on the river Ohio. From thence he went down that river to the Miſſiſippi, from that to New Orleans and Penſacola, and back again to the Miſſiſippi, where he explored ſeveral rivers that empty into the bay of Mexico. He left the Engliſh ſettlements on the Miſſiſippi the 10th of May laſt, and ſays, that the inhabitants there were in general very healthy, the lands good, the Indians friendly, and the ſettlement of that country daily increaſing; that about the 28th of May, the Connecticut military adventurers, under the command of Col. Putman, left their ſloop at New Orleans, and proceeded up the river in a barge, in order to purſue their intention of making a ſettlement on the river Miſſiſippi.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Peterſburgh, July 20.

THE Ruſſian fleets have never before been ſo reſpectable as they are at preſent. At Revel there are 28 ſhips of the line, four of which are new built, under the inſpection of Sir Charles Knowles, each of 74 guns. The greateſt part of the new ſhips are the works of ſome of the moſt celebrated Engliſh ſhip-builders, and the majority of the officers who command them are Engliſh, Scotch, or Iriſh. The Ruſſian maritime forces in the Archipelago are ſtill more conſiderable. They conſiſt in the whole of 40 ſhips of the line at leaſt, excluſive of frigates, and many other ſmall veſſels.

GERMANY.

Vienna, July 14. A gentleman here has received a letter from his friend, an officer in the Ruſſian army, which gives the following account of the action before Siliſtria, and which ſeems to be the moſt impartial of any we have yet received.

The united bodies of the Generals Weiſſman and Potemkin paſſed the Danube, below Brahilow, the 18th and 19th of June, and marched directly towards Lake Karaſor, where they found a detachment of Ottomans in a ſort of retrenchment. The Ruſſian cavalry having advanced forward were attacked by the Ottoman horſe, and driven back on their foot, who, in their turn, drove back the Ottoman horſe; during which time the Ottoman foot had left their retrenchments, and joined Seraſkier Numan Pacha. After this the whole Ruſſian army paſſed the river between the 20th and 24th, without loſs.

The Generals Weiſſman and Potemkin were detached the next day, with 15,000 men, to inveſt Siliſtria, which was defended by three pachas and 24,000 men, who, on the 27th, marked out the poſts where they thought proper to make an aſſault. Gen. Potemkin attacked, at break of day, a retrenchment of Turks, placed on a mountain that commanded the town, which the Turks defended with the greateſt bravery, killed vaſt numbers of Ruſſians, and, leaving their retrenchments, purſued them to the bottom of the mountain. Gen. Weiſſman, profiting from the imprudence of the conquerors, cauſed ſome Ruſſian regiments to march up the mountains, and take poſſeſſion of their lines, which obliged the Turks to march into the town.

On the 29th, the whole Ruſſian army aſſembled before Siliſtria. Marſhal Romanzow made the neceſſary diſpoſitions for the aſſault, but could not execute it on account of the continual ſallies of the Turks. In the mean time the marſhal, having received advice, that the grand viſir had detached 50,000 men to the aſſiſtance of the beſieged, and that himſelf intended to march to cut off the retreat of the Ruſſians, the marſhal determined to raiſe the ſiege; and, to cover his deſign, orders were given to keep up a briſk fire during the night of the 30th, when he began his retreat in good order.

"The 1ſt of July, they arrived at a defile, which they were neceſſitated to paſs, and which was defended by 13,000 Turks. Gen. Weiſſman immediately fell on the front of them, having firſt detached ſome regiments to flank the Turks, who oppoſed them with great valour, and entirely ſurrounded the rear guard. It was at this inſtant the brave Gen. Weiſſman fell by a cannon ſhot as he was leading ſome of his broken troops to a freſh attack — greatly regretted by all the ſoldiery, to whom he was a common father. Happily for the Ruſſians at this time their detached regiments flanked the Turks, who, thinking them more numerous than they were, left the defile, and the Ruſſians marched through it, and repaſſed the river the 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th of July, and the 7th ſung *Te Deum*. The Ruſſians reckon their loſs at 10,000 men, but they ſay (as a kind of conſolation) that the Turks at leaſt loſt as many.

Hamburgh, Aug. 13. Advices of good authority from the Danube aſſure us, that the Ruſſian army is in ſo bad a condition, ſince their repaſſing that river, that it is very probable they will not be able to continue the operations which were projected for this campaign.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, June 23. An emir baſſa attended by thirty ſpahis, has juſt arrived here with the following account of the city of Bagdat being taken by the Perſians.

A great number of Perſian pilgrims arrived at Bagdat, in the month of April laſt, in order to viſit the tombs of the prophet Ali, and ſome of the other Imanies, which lie not far from the city. Theſe pilgrims, amounting to near 1500, and having an eſcort of fifty ſoldiers, gave the beglerbeg of Bagdat ſome ſuſpicion, and in conſequence he denied them admittance into the city, but aſſigned them ſome caravanſeras in the ſuburbs of the weſtern ſide of the Tigris. This lodgment the Perſians were obliged to ſubmit to, which they did with much reluctance; but manifeſted their diſcontent in ſuch a manner as confirmed the viceroy in his opinion, that they came with other views than thoſe of religion. This opinion was not ill founded, as in about ten days from the arrival of the pilgrims, ſome horſemen arrived at Bagdat, with an account that a Perſian army of 60,000 men having entered the province of Chaldea, and were within two days march of the city. The

...lbeg on this intelligence made every pre-...tion for defence, and muſtered all the ...rriſon; but unhappily ſome mutinies hav-... reigned amongſt the men, on account ...f their pay, they refuſed to fight, and de-...rted in great numbers to the Perſians in ...he weſtern ſuburbs, who had now thrown ...ff their diſguiſe, and appeared really to be ...oldiers. The viceroy, thus deſerted, re-...ired with about 2000 janiſſaries into the ...ſtle at the north-weſt corner, on the river ...Tigris. The Perſian army had now arrived, ...nd to their great joy entered the city with-...ut ſtriking a blow, and poſſeſſed themſelves ...f every part but the caſtle, which the beg-...erbeg had fortified, and declared he would ...ie in it rather than give it up.

Conſtantinople, July 5. They write from ...Aleppo in Syria, that the plague continues ...o make great havock in the neighbourhood ...f that place, inſomuch that a great number ...f Chriſtians and Jews have retired to Baſ-...ra and Damaſcus, in conſequence of which ...hat dreadful diſtemper has likewiſe broke ...ut at Baſſora.

ITALY.

Trieſte, July 16. They write from the ...evant, that the Ruſſians lately attempted ...o take Candia in the iſle of Cyprus by ſur-...riſe. Five of their frigates appeared be-...ore that port under French colours, and ...nder pretence of buying proviſions; but ...he commanding pacha told them, that if ...ey wanted proviſions their conſul ſhould ...anage that buſineſs for them; for he ...ould not permit any armed veſſel to enter. ...his anſwer obliged the Ruſſians to ſet ſail ...gain, without putting their ſcheme in ex-...cution.

Venice, July 18. The ſucceſſes which ...he Ruſſian fleet, under Count Orlow, meet ...ith ſo repeatedly, are amazing: every ſhip ...hat arrives from the Archipelago brings ad-...ice, either of the Ruſſians having taken ...ome iſland, or ſome of the Turkiſh ſhips. ...he following account is juſt arrived here ...f a French frigate of 32 guns, named the ...eſperus, Chevalier Mapeau, commander, ...ho was at anchor in the harbour of Linoſa, ...the iſland of Cyprus, when the Ruſſians ...anded their men there. The ſquadron, ...hich ſome time ſince had attacked and ...ken the city of Candia, on the iſland of ...he ſame name, left a garriſon there, and ...roceeded to Cyprus with the ſame intent. ...hey firſt attempted a landing at Famaguſta, ...ut were beat off from thence by the Turks. ...he harbour not being capable of receiving ...ips of large burthen, the Ruſſians attempted ...anding in their boats and ſhallow gallies, ...ut were inceſſantly beat off by the cannon ...nd ſmall arms from the ſhore. From Fa-...aguſta the ſquadron immediately proceeded ...o Linoſa, where the Heſperus, and ſeveral ...ther European veſſels of different nations lay, who were commanded by the Ruſſians not to ſtir out of the harbour till they had effected a landing of their troops, which, after a ſmart cannonading between the ſhips and the caſtle, was done, and the town abandoned to the enemy. The inhabitants, ſoldiers, &c. retired to Nicoſin, the capital of the iſland, which the Ruſſians were marched againſt when the Heſperus left Linoſa.

A letter received here from Peterſburgh mentions, that among the many uſeful eſtabliſhments made by the empreſs of Ruſſia one is, that of her having benevolently extended her aid to the moſt uſeful claſs of mankind, thoſe who cultivate the earth. In the greateſt part of the provinces of that empire, as well as in the neighbouring kingdoms, theſe poor creatures have no other habitations than wretched hovels, which are ſo low as not to allow them room to ſtand upright, and are real ſcenes of wretchedneſs. Nothing is to be found in them but a miſerable kind of bed for the maſter; the reſt of the family lay themſelves down on banks raiſed with earth — men, women, children, and cattle, all together. Her imperial majeſty has given orders, that this claſs of her ſubjects ſhall be better accommodated, by building for them more commodious habitations.

Naples, July 14. Yeſterday morning Mount Veſuvius threw out a prodigious quantity of ſmoke, which darkened the air for ſome miles round; and about three o'clock in the afternoon ſeveral ſtones of a large ſize were thrown a conſiderable diſtance. From the agitation of the volcano, we apprehend ſome dreadful eruption will ſoon happen.

FRANCE.

Paris, July 24. The council of war held at Lille has condemned 33 officers of a regiment, for refuſing to ſerve under a lieutenant-colonel placed over them. Some are to be broken, and ſent to certain priſons for a number of years, and others for an indeterminate time. The major has been reeſtabliſhed; but the lieutenant-colonel is ordered under an arreſt for three months, for preſuming to compromiſe the authority which his majeſty has placed in him. The above judgment, which carries with it no mark of ignominy, was ſent before its publication to the Marquis of Monteynard, who immediately returned orders to the colonel to diſpoſe of the vacant employs, particularly in favour of thoſe who had not refuſed obedience; and the 17th inſtant judgment was executed, their employments given away in preſence of all the troops at Lille, and nineteen of the officers were immediately conducted to different priſons. Every one laments their hard fate, as they were all men of tried courage.

Paris,

Paris, July 30. The following humane action of the archbiſhop of Bourdeaux ſhews us, that there are ſtill perſons of the higheſt rank and fortune, who deign to look with compaſſion upon the poor and miſerable. His grace being informed, that the greateſt diſtreſs reigned in Bourdeaux, on account of the ſcarcity of corn, in order to obviate this calamity as much as poſſible, he retrenched all the ſuperfluities of his table, and has given an hundred crowns daily to the poor ever ſince.

Paris, Aug. 15. They write from Port l'Orient, that two veſſels are arrived from Pondicherry, the captains of which bring an account, that the Marattas have beat the Engliſh at Bengal, and killed 2000 of their beſt troops.

HOLLAND.

Hague, July 8. We hear from Brome in the county of Zell, that their fields lately promiſed the moſt abundant harveſt; but they have now unhappily experienced a moſt terrible reverſe. A ſtorm has deſtroyed all the fruits of the earth. No perſons there, it is ſaid, were ever witneſſes to ſuch hail, both as to its quantity and duration. Many of the hail-ſtones were of the ſize of a common coffee-cup, with many points, and were prodigiouſly hard. The deſtruction occaſioned by this ſtorm is immenſe. Whole villages, beſides the loſs of their harveſt, have had all their fowls killed or dangerouſly wounded, and the cattle of all ſorts have greatly ſuffered. The linen, which was ſpread in order to be whitened, was torn in pieces, and ſeveral perſons, who were not able to reach ſhelter, were killed or mortally wounded.

Hague, Aug. 13. According to the laſt advices from Warſaw, no further accounts had been received there of the operations of the Ruſſians. In the mean time it is confirmed, that the grand Ruſſian army, commanded by Marſhal Count de Romanzow, repaſſed the Danube the 7th of July laſt, in order to be nearer its magazines.

A letter from Gibraltar, dated Aug. ... ſays that the Mediterranean now ſwarms with piratical veſſels belonging to all the ſtates of Barbary. Many of theſe corſairs carry Ruſſian colours, others French and Spaniſh, and ſome Engliſh. They have of late taken ſeveral ſhips, eſpecially ... French ſhips richly laden, which were ſeized by ſome Tuniſian gallies, and carried into Tunis.

Amſterdam, Aug. 14. Several letters from the Archipelago adviſe, that plenty reigns in Conſtantinople, on account of the great number of ſhips from Europe and Aſia that arrive daily there laden with proviſions of every kind. Theſe letters add, that the Grand Signior has ſent orders to the grand viſier to keep on the defenſive, and not to riſk a general engagement with the enemy, who will then loſe a campaign, which alone will coſt them more than any ſince the commencement of the war; and that the Turkiſh ſquadron in the Black Sea was ſtationed in ſuch a manner, that it will be almoſt impoſſible for the Ruſſians to attack them without great detriment to themſelves.

They write from Minorca, that an Engliſh veſſel lately arrived at St. Philip's with 35 natives of that iſland from Morocco, whoſe liberty had been obtained of the emperor by the commander in chief of his majeſty's ſquadron in the Mediterranean.

Authentic advices have juſt been received from Hungary, that the Turks are deſigning ſome great deſign, which they are determined to execute in the courſe of the preſent month, the Porte having abſolutely rejected the laſt propoſals of the Ruſſians.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

THE paper entitled A Private Manifeſto, *ſent from Bruſſels, does not appear to be authentic.*

Philo Eccleſiæ Veritatis *arrived too late.*

The mathematical correſpondence from Cornwall is received.

The letter ſubſcribed An Old Correſpondent *having been publiſhed in a news-paper, we cannot admit it.*

P. Q. *has tired us with his brawlings, and we will give him no more powers. If he wiſhes to write in plain theology, he ſhall have a candid hearing.*

Zulima *would coſt us too many alterations.*

Our Cambridge *correſpondent is requeſted to favour us with a correct account of the ſyſtem of education propoſed to be adopted by that univerſity.*

Athaliah *is not original.*

The Letter from Rome *ſhall have a place; with the Hiſtorical Account and the Rural Poetry.*

No. XXII.
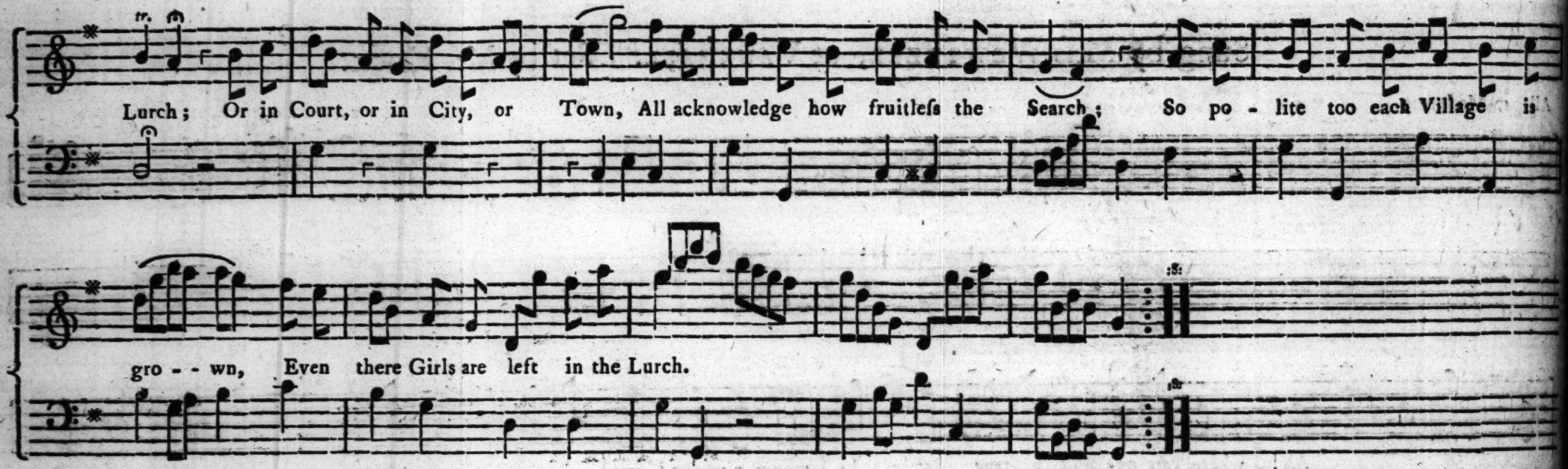
AH! WHERE CAN ONE FIND A TRUE SWAIN? A NEW SONG.

Sung by Miſs WEWITZER, at VAUXHALL. Set by Mr. HOOK.

Allegro Moderato.

Ah! where can one find a true Swain, In whom a young Nymph may con - fide? Men are now ſo con - ceit - ed and vai - - n, They no longer have Hearts to di - vide, —vide. Or in Court, or in City, or Town, All acknowledge how fruitleſs the Search; So polite too each Village is grown, Even there Girls are left in the Lurch;
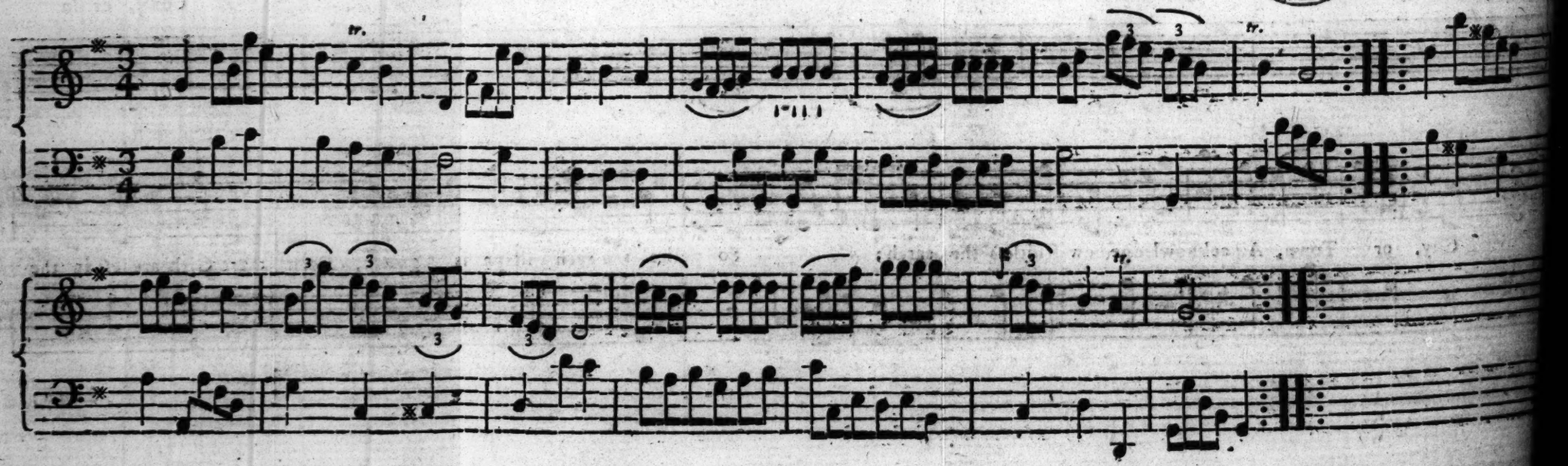
A New SONG, continued.



Then adieu to the Thraldom of Love!
Adieu to its Hope and its Fear!
Henceforth I in Freedom will rove;
Who like it the Willow may wear.

Yet ſhould Fortune, my Truth to reward,
Send ſome Youth with each Talent to bleſs,
How far I my Purpoſe could guard,
Is a ſecret I need not confeſs.

Captain DAY's MINUET.



THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For SEPTEMBER, 1773.

LEQUIN, No. VI. - Page 419
ches of the Mahometans, Jews, Papists,
esbyterians, Quakers, and Savages 420
SCHOOL OF LOVE - - 423
isitions on Love Topics - ibid.
iption of a Picture found in the Ruins
Herculaneum - - - 424
TES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY,
tinued - - - - - 425
s of a young Painter's Attention 430
tions of various Subjects of Paint-
- - - - - - 431
ks on the Nature of Tragedy - 432
punished, an historical Anecdote ibid.
of rigid and severe Justice - 433
ress to the Gentlemen of the Uni-
y of Oxford - - - 434
ristics of Rousseau's Genius - 435
e of London Saints - 437
Man, a pastoral Fragment ibid.
of recovering drowned Persons 438
Historical Anecdotes - 439
count of the famous Sir John Tra-
- - - - - 441
List and Account of the Bishops of
- - - - - 442
ation of the Petitioners at the Fea-
avern - - - 444
ents proposed in the Cambridge
of Education - - 448
Receipts against the Bites of Mad Dogs 449
Speech of the King of Poland to the Judges appointed for the Trial of the Regicides 450
Description of an uncommon Bird from Malacca - - - - - 453
Mathematical Correspondence - - ibid.
AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS - - 454
Description of a new Species of petrified Shell, illustrated with a curious Engraving, &c. &c. - - - 455
POETICAL ESSAYS - - 457
London Lyckpenny, an ancient Ballad, from Noorthouck's Hist. of London, &c. 459
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 461
Account of the late Duel at Lisle, and the Proceedings previous thereto - ibid.
Affecting Anecdote of the late Lord Lyttelton - - - - - 462
Particulars of the Trial of Gen. Ganfel 463
Antique Remains lately discovered in Norfolk and Surry - - - 466
New Improvements in the Prussian military Exercise - - - - 467
Sentence and Execution of the Polish Regicides - - - - - ibid.
Particulars of the late terrible Tempest in France - - - - 468
Account of the late Earthquake at Tangiers, of the Plague in Syria, &c. &c. - ibid.

With the following Embellishments,
of PICTURES found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM. 2. An UNCOMMON BIRD from MALACCA, both curiously engraved.
And, 3. Number XXIII. of NEW MUSIC.

NDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in SEPTEMBER, 1773.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	1£ per C. nd. Ann.	1£3 per C. consols	3 per C B. 1726	3 per C. 1751	3½ per C.B. 1758	4 P. C. 1762	Navy B. Dife.	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
27	143 ¾	149 ¼		85			86 ¾	87 ¼			88 ¼	92 ¼	1 ⅞		8		N W	Fair
28		151			84 ⅞		86 ¼	87 ¼				92 ¼	1 ⅞	25 ¼	9		N E	Fair
29	Sunday																S E	Fair
30		151				81 ¼	87 ¼	87				92 ¼	1 ⅞		10		S W	Fair
31	143 ¾	152			84 ¼		87	87		84 ¼	88 ¼	92	1 ⅞		10		S W	Fair
1	143 ¾	153 ¼		85		81 ¼	86	87	83 ¼		88	92	1 ⅞	25 ¼	9		N E	Fair
2					84 ⅛												S W	Fair
3	143 ⅞	154 ¼	94 ¼	85 ¼	84 ⅞	81 ½	87 ⅛	87 ⅛			88 ¼	92 ⅛	2		11		S W	Fair
4		153 ½					87 ¼	87 ⅛				92 ¼	2 ¼	25 ⅛	12		S E	Rain
5	Sunday																N W	Rain
6			94 ½	85		81 ¼	87 ⅛	87				91 ⅞	2 ⅛		12		S E	Rain
7	143 ¼	153 ¼	94 ½		84 ⅞		87 ⅛	87 ⅛		83 ¼	88 ¼	92 ⅛	2		14		N E	Rain
8		152 ¾		84 ¼		81 ⅛	87 ⅛	86 ⅞		83 ⅜	88 ⅜	92 ⅛	2		15		N	Rain
9	143 ¼	153			84 ⅞		87 ⅛	87 ⅛	83 ¼	83 ⅞	88 ⅜	91 ⅞	2	25 ⅛	16		S W	Rain
10	143 ¾	153 ¼		85		81 ¼	87 ⅛	87 ⅛			88	99 ⅛	1		17		N W	Rain
11		153 ¾			84 ¾		87	87 ¼					2 ⅛	25 ⅛	18		S W	Rain
12	Sunday																N E	Rain
13		154	94 ¼	85 ¼			87 ¾						2 ⅛		17		W	Fair
14		153 ¾		85 ⅜	84 ⅛		87 ⅜	87 ⅛		84 ¼	88 ⅛		2		19		S S W	Fair
15		153 ¼		85				86			88 ⅛		2 ¼	25 ⅛	17		W S W	Fair
16		153 ¼			84 ½			86		83 ⅛	88 ⅛		2 ¼		16		S W	Fair
17		153 ¼		85 ½				87			89 ¼			25 ⅛	27		S W	Rain
18		153 ⅜			84 ¼			87					2	25 ¼	18		S W	Rain
19	Sunday																S E	Rain
20		154		85 ¼				87 ⅛					2 ⅛		15		E	Rain
21		154 ¼		85 ⅜	84 ¼			87			88 ½		2 ⅛		17		S	Rain
22		144						87							19		S W	Rain
23		143 ¼			84 ¾			87		84 ⅛	87 ⅛		1		17			Rain
24		153		85 ¼				87					1	25 ⅛	16			
25		154		85 ⅜	84 ½			87					1	25 ⅛	17			
26	Sunday																	

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	6 10	3 6	3 3	2 4	3 6
North Wales	6 7	4 11	3 10	1 11	5 4
South Wales					

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
Scotland	5 5	3 3	3 70	2 7	3 6

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR SEPTEMBER, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HARLEQUIN. No. VI.

HARLEQUINUS QUANDOQUE DORMITAT. HOR.

E'en Harlequin will ſometimes nod.

NO wonder indeed, if ſuch a reſtleſs thing as myſelf ſhould ſometimes reſt. A being, whoſe buſineſs is ſo various and ſo difficult, and whoſe motions are ſo nimble and inceſſant, may be allowed ſometimes to grow weary, and to nod. Yet even then the active ſoul ceaſes not her flights. Imp'd in her immortal plumage, ſhe triumphs over Nature. Leaving this world, and a million of other worlds, behind her; ſhe pierces the empyrean, and reaches far beyond the ken of mortal eye.

It was on the firſt day of September I fell aſleep, and went to heaven in a dream. How I got thither let the divines diſpute: certain it is, however, that I neither was carried in a cloud, nor leapt off Mount Sinai, nor mounted Jacob's ladder, nor rode upon a dove. When I arrived there, a very civil old gentleman, who was neither a pope of Rome nor an archbiſhop of Canterbury, took me by the hand, and led me through ſcenes of immortal luxury.

You need not doubt that I made the beſt uſe of my time in this novel ſcene. The deuce take John Bunyan (ſaid I within myſelf) and all the other divines, of the earth, for telling us ſo many lyes about heaven! Here was nothing which accorded with their deſcriptions, ſo brilliant and ſo flowery. Here were no columns of diamond, nor roofs of cryſtal, nor golden pavements, nor bowers of amaranth; nothing of that gew-gaw garniture and furniture with which I remembered to have heard dull divines ſo frequently furniſh all the apartments of heaven. The whole was a ſcene which overpowered my faculties: it was what no mind could conceive, and no tongue could deſcribe.

I was awakened in this extaſy by the ſound of a trumpet, which filled the boundleſs concave with its dreadful peals. "Follow me (ſaid my guide) and you will ſee the diſſolution of Nature!" I followed him, and I ſaw the ſun hurled among the planets, and every planet in flames.

Then the great judgment commenced. I have heard ſome doctors diſpute whether this would not happen upon a certain mountain in Paleſtine, or upon ſome "great field" in that little grain of ſand which we call the earth. Wretched ſpeculatiſts! —It was in a place high above the regions of the ſun, and the millionth part of thoſe who came to be judged would more than cover our earth from pole to pole. How many worlds were aſſembled here, each differing from each! I own I was impatient to ſee my own fellow-inhabitants, who once peopled thoſe immenſe regions

called Europe, Aſia, Africa, and America; but it was long before I could diſcover them. At length the ſingular inſignificance of a handful of creatures, who were almoſt loſt in a corner of the multitude, drew my eye to the ſpot. They were the inhabitants of our earth.

It is not my intention to relate all the events of this dreadful day. I leave that to the poets, who know nothing about it. I ſhall ſpeak only of my own fellow-creatures.

Theſe were at length cited to the tribunal. It is remarkable that they were ſummoned immediately after the inhabitants of the planet *Mercury*; and I could not account for this in any other manner than by ſuppoſing that they were the next in degree mad above the *Mercurians*. The ſeveral religious ſects appeared in diſtinct ſeparate groupes; for they were as tenacious and poſitive at this time, it ſeems, in their own tenets and ſociety, as they were when upon earth. And now a ſcuffle enſued concerning precedence, each ſect claiming the privilege, on account of ſuperior ſanctity and righteouſneſs, of being firſt enrolled among the bleſſed; but one of the ſeraphim terminated the quarrel by telling them they ſhould all be in a little time in their proper places, and that for the preſent they might enter as they ſtood neareſt to the portal.

The Muſſulmans appeared firſt. They were deſired to give in their plea. They ſaid, that next to Mahomet himſelf they had always loved Allah; that they had paid almoſt as many adorations to the latter as to the former; that they never kept above four wives and as many concubines as they could lay their hands on; that they abſtained from wine, without knowing for what, which made the mortification the greater; and that they hated thoſe dogs the Chriſtians with all their heart, becauſe they did not happen to be born in the empire of their great prophet.

To this it was anſwered, that as to Mahomet, they knew nothing of him in heaven but that he was a very great knave, and ſhould be rewarded accordingly; that four wives were more than ought to have come to the ſhare of each rich man, becauſe this allotment injured the poor in their right, and Nature in her laws; that total abſtinence from wine did not promote the glory of God; and that they were never commanded by Allah to hate the Chriſtians. They were ordered, however, to ſtand aſide for the preſent, and make room for the next.

The next were the *people of God*, the Jews. Moſes conducted them into the area. Being aſked what he had to ſay in their favour, he bluſhed, covered his face with his hands, and drew aſide. Then ſome of themſelves ſtepped forward, and ſaid, that it was true, one half of them were thieves and the other half murderers, but then they found it impoſſible to collect riches in the earth without being ſo; that it was alſo true they had parted with every kind of religion ſo long ago as twenty-five centuries, but then it was becauſe they were in daily expectation of a new religion from the true Meſſiah; and that it was alſo true they had always endeavoured to harraſs, pillage, and cheat the Chriſtians, but then it was all done for the glory of God.

The *people of God*—who from the beginning of the world to the end of it had been invariably the enemies of morality, religion, and ſociety—the *people of God*, I ſay, were ordered to withdraw themſelves under the black cloud on the left.

Their place was filled by the followers of the church of Rome. When their plea for bliſs was required, they referred their cauſe to the ſaints, to whom they had prayed all their lives. "Yonder they ſtand, (ſaid a ſpirit) helpleſs, doubting, and trembling, like yourſelves!" They were then aſked what good they had done upon earth? They anſwered, a great deal; for that they had twice or thrice gone ſo near as to almoſt extirpate the whole human race who did not conſent to ſwear that a wicked old man was equal to God, and to kiſs his ſlipper; that they committed all to the flames who did not think like themſelves; that when they were tired of perſecuting the heretics, they kept a number of beads upon a ſtring, and ſpent much of their time in counting them; that though they frequently forgot Jeſus himſelf, they never for-

got

got to kiſs two joints of wood, ivory, or gold, which they called his croſs; that they devoured ſome pieces of his real body, in the ſhape of bread, very regularly and very greedily at every communion; that the nail of the fourth finger of the left foot of the Virgin Mary had been enſhrined upon an altar, where they paid their devotions ſix times a day; that if they had been guilty of ſome ſins, the popes had made them pay very dear for abſolutions, ſome of which coſt them fifty crowns; and that they were now come, after ſpending ſo much money in purchaſing ſalvation, to get it, and to enter pure and unſpotted into bliſs.

They were ordered to ſtand next to the Jews under the black cloud, and to make room for the next.

"Ay, thou whore of Babylon! make room for me (ſaid *John Calvin*, thruſting his auſtere viſage through the croud) ſtand aſide, thou arrant papiſtical jade, that weareſt the mark of the beaſt upon thy forehead! ſtand aſide, and let me and my flock enter."

They entered.

The followers of this ſevere reformer were divided into numerous ſects and parties, but John ſaid that was not his fault. "I withdrew them (ſaid he) from the damnable doctrines of that whore that ſtands on the left, the church of Rome; and thoſe who were not willing to come, I pelted till I made them ſo. I abuſed yon ſame pope Leo the Tenth, as he very well knows, becauſe he built fine churches, encouraged painters, favoured fiddlers, and gave rewards to poets. I decried the arts, becauſe I knew not the uſe of them; and I railed againſt the ſciences, becauſe they were only candles which lighted men down to the bottomleſs pit. I forbade my flock ſing, to dance, and to make merry; for ſinging, dancing, and mirth are damnable things indeed. I ordered them to be gloomy, and to weep; for perſecution had made myſelf gloomy, and why ſhould not they weep as well as me? I charged them to admit no muſic into their churches; for I did not wiſh to elevate, but to depreſs their hearts: let my brother yonder fill his churches with jigs, lilts, and lillibulero's—I'll none of them. All this I ordered them to do, and all this they did." "Yes, (echoed the narrow-ſouled and fanatic Burgher, the grim Covenanter, and the deſponding Seceder) we have done even ſo. We approached thee not as a God of mercy, of meekneſs, of happineſs, and of joy; we regarded thee as the Deity of ſeverity and revenge, and therefore we adored thee only with ſighs and with tears, with deſpair, and with the moſt gloomy of our paſſions. We avoided the company of the reſt of mankind; and we ſaid among ourſelves, We are the flock of God, the ſheep: theſe are the wolves, and they wait to devour us *."

Retire, ſaid the ſeraph, to yonder ſolitary corner.

The body of *Quakers* ſucceeded them. They were deſired to ſpeak, and they did it even without the aſſiſtance of the Spirit. "Inwardly, (ſaid they), we have always obeyed the dictates of the inſpiring Spirit; and, outwardly, we have clothed ourſelves in ſanctity and ſimplicity."

A voice anſwered them, "That you ſhould wear your hats without a button, and your cloaths without ornament, is abſolutely nothing to me. But that ye ſhould utter blaſphemy, and belye my Spirit, calls aloud for the ſword of juſtice. Retire."

They did ſo. And the *Methodiſts*, hearing the decree concerning the inſpiration of the Holy Spirit, followed them deſperate and raving.

The groupe which appeared next was immenſe, and ſeemed utterly regardleſs of diſtinction and party. They were the Aſiatics, the Africans, and the Americans. — "What haſt thou to ſay for thyſelf?" "We have adored the Father of the world (anſwered the *Bramins* of the farther India) in temperance, in mercy, and in ſilence. We have abſtained from the blood and lives of our fellow-animals, from the elephant that towers o'er the deſart to the fly that neſtles in the leaf. Taught by thy wiſdom, we learned to be merciful to the weak, and to ſpare the work of thy hands. Ourſelves only we mortified. We mangled our fleſh, we fed upon the roots of the deſart, and we repoſed upon couches ſtuck with ſharp

* *A common expreſſion of the Scotch ſectaries.*

ſharp nails which pierced us to the bone."

The voice ſaid, "Where then was thy wiſdom, O Bramin? Art not thou alſo the work of my hands?"

"What didſt thou upon earth, native of Fidah and Kururfah?"—"When I was hungry (replied the tawny *Fidahian* of Africa) I prayed to the great beaſt Sumarkuza to ſend me ſome meat; if he failed, I went to the ſerpent; if he was not willing, I went to one of the ſacred trees, danced ſeven times round it, and then broke my head againſt its trunk. All this I did, till a ſcoundrel Chriſtian came one day upon me unheeded, chained me without any provocation, and kept me in bondage all my life—for which may he ſuffer eternal d—n!"

The copper-coloured *American* came next forward.—"I did not know (ſaid he) whom to worſhip, but I knew there was ſomebody on the other ſide of the mountain who ſhould take care of me when I died. As to the reſt, I ſung the war-whoop finely, and was an excellent ſcalper, as theſe dogs the white-men can witneſs."

The troop which followed theſe were dreadful. Shame, deſpair, and terror were painted in their countenances. They were the *atheiſts*, the *deiſts*, the *ſuicides*, the moſt wretched of the human race. Being aſked for their plea to heaven, they ſobbed. They uttered, in a voice of horror, "*Nothing*!" and ſhrunk back from the light.

It was now that Luther came forward, at the head of his Proteſtants. They ſpoke for themſelves: "We uſed moderation, (ſaid they) believed thy laws, and ſpent the greateſt part of our time in diſputing which was the quickeſt road to heaven. We maintained that we underſtood Almighty Wiſdom better than all others. We daily repeated in our churches a creed, one half of which the human underſtanding could not conceive. We alſo ſubſcribed our oath and name to certain *articles*, ſome of which we knew to be falſe, and others we did not know whether they were falſe or true. Our formularies of prayer were compoſed in ſuch a manner, that great part of them conſiſted of imprecations againſt the unhappy of mankind, and in repeating them we beſeeched God to curſe our fellow creatures. The virtues of our religion are numerous, but in this place they are known."

At a diſtance ſtood a ſmall ſelect band, the mute and meek ſpectators of the great ſcene which was tranſacting. They were the laſt in place, the firſt in merit. Theſe were the real philoſophers of the earth, of the ancient and the modern times, from the creation of the race of mankind to its diſſolution. They came forward, and ſpoke with ſerenity. "Father of wiſdom and of life (ſaid they), thou haſt ever been in our hearts. Not imitating, and yet not deſpiſing the great body of mankind, whoſe ignorance made it neceſſary to ſubject them to thy laws by forms of worſhip, commandments, threats and puniſhments, we obſerved thy laws in ſilence, and endeavoured to fulfil them in our hearts and in our actions. Inſtructed by that wiſdom which thou gaveſt us, we ſaw that thou didſt not require to be acknowledged with any particular forms, and that thou waſt regardleſs whether they adored thee in a temple or on a ſandhill, with ſplendour or without, ſimplicity, with muſic or without it. Sincerity alone was the inceſſe grateful to thee. Attached to no party, to no ſect, to no mode of religion, the ſincerity we gave thee, and left form to thoſe who knew not that thou waſt above them."

Silence enſued. It was broke by a murmur of approbation, and hallelujahs reſounded through the air.

Then the VOICE began. "Let the inhabitants of the earth liſten. This is our judgment. Our juſtice knows not ſects and modes of religion, and by the *heart* of man will we determine his rectitude. If the Muſſulman, when he honoured the tomb of his prophet, thought that he therein did honour unto us, he was right, and hath done well. If the Papiſt kiſſeth the croſs in ſincere commemoration of our love which was poured out to waſh away his ſins, he doeth well in this, and our's is the incenſe. If the Bramin abſtaineth from the life of the inſect for our ſake, he ſhall be rewarded. If the African worſhipeth the ſerpent or the tree with ſincerity, happy is he, for it is not he worſhipeth. The Indian de-

ell to expect us behind the moun-
in. The Mexican, who ſeeketh us
the Sun, ſhall ſurely find us; and
hen the Peruvian humbleth himſelf
efore the Unknown God, the God
hom he adores will liſten to him.
his is our juſtice, and let it take
place. Let the juſt ſeparate from the
unjuſt, the ſincere from the unfaith-
ful."

He ſaid, and they ſeparated.—A chimney-ſweeper hollowed at my window, and I awaked.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

e Editor having received ſeveral ANSWERS *to the two* QUESTIONS *inſerted in the laſt Magazine, he will gratify the Queriſts by inſerting ſome of the* ANSWERS *to each* QUESTION *ſeverally.*

QUESTION I.

OR heaven's ſake, ſomebody pre-
ſcribe me a cure for love. I
all be ruined otherwiſe. Any means,
rovided they can cure, will be
elcome to

HEART-SICK.

ANSWER.

Ovid's famous cure for this deſ-
rate diſeaſe is buſineſs; and as he
emed to have underſtood this matter
tter than any of his followers, we
y conclude that, if followed, it
ll be effectual. — Rouſſeau in his
milius is of the ſame opinion. But it
ms more eaſy to take advantage of the
tural verſatility of the human mind
another way, viz. by *abſence*. This,
the flame is not ſupported by a cor-
ſpondence, will at all times relieve,
d in general cure. LUCIUS.

Another.

Since Heart-ſick ſays any means to
re his love will be welcome, the
ediеſt I know of is either hanging
drowning, or the leaden pill. But
his diſtemper is not ſo troubleſome
t that he can bear it with patience
e time longer, I would not adviſe
to uſe ſo evil a remedy as I have
commended above, but to try by
the means his love-ſick mind can
geſt to him to gain the affections
the object of his paſſion. If he
not compaſs this, let him try what
dience and water-gruel will do.

N. B. The ſpeedy cure mentioned
ove is a dreadful remedy.

P. O. N. AMATOR.

Another.

Though I am but a bachelor in law,
, Editor, give me leave to meddle
with phyſick, like another Gil Blas,
and undertake gratis the cure of the
two patients who deſcribed their ſad
caſes in your laſt Magazine.

Mr. Heart-ſick ought to have men-
tioned his age, which it is material
for a phyſician to know, particularly
in love matters; however, ſuppoſing
the patient to be a middle-aged man,
I ſhall adviſe him. Mr. Heart-ſick is
either inflamed with a pure love or
an impure one. In the firſt caſe, if
poſſeſſed of riches, or endowed with
a fine preſence or ſufficient abilities,
he will ſoon find a relief to his *heart-
ach* by making a bold but decent
addreſs privately; if without ſucceſs,
publickly, in the beſt news-papers,
magazines, or by a few thouſand
printed bills, placing at the top the
ſtriking and faſhionable title MATRI-
MONY.

In the ſecond caſe, I engage to cure
him with one ſingle moral advice, and
a double quotation. Remember,
dear Mr. Heart-ſick, that it is a great
deal better for you to ſuffer a glorious
conſumption, which will at length
inroll you among the martyrs of love,
than to ſubmit to a ſhameful operation
at the famous Dr. Leake's, and ſuffer,
it may be, far greater torments in
the other world.

As to the quotations, the ingenious
Ovid ſays,

Læta venire Venus, triſtis abire ſolet:

And I dare ſay,

Læta venire Venus, linquere tela ſolet.

And Moliere, in his *Ecole des Femmes*,
ſays, *Il eſt dans les enfers des chaudieres
bouillantes, où l'on plonge à jamais les
femmes mal-vivantes.* And I add, *Et
les hommes auſſi.* N. D.

QUES-

QUESTION II.

I have long had a ſecret paſſion for Maria, but I never had courage enough to make her acquainted with it. I have ſent her ſeveral invitations to come to our houſe, hoping that then I might have an opportunity of diſcloſing to her all the tender paſſions of my boſom; I would fain make my addreſſes to her by a letter; but I am afraid, if ſhe won't, or cannot or will not, give me any hopes, that ſhe would laugh afterward at my ſimplicity; and I am afraid, if I addreſs her perſonally, that ſhe will treat me with contempt: but I ſhould be glad if you, or your correſpondents, will inform me how to act. BASHFUL.

ANSWER.

I am ſorry for Mr. Baſhful's ſituation, but would beg leave to inform him, that no woman will deſpiſe a man for any errors which ſhe herſelf has occaſioned. There are but two ways of proceeding; viz. either by ſap or ſtorm. The firſt Yorick has deſcribed by "a courſe of ſmall quiet attentions not ſo pointed as to alarm, nor ſo vague as to be miſunderſtood." This method ſeems moſt agreeable to Mr. Baſhful's diſpoſition, and I can venture to aſſure him, that if he perſiſts in this way, his buſineſs will be finiſhed before he comes to a declaration, which he may at leaſt hazard without fear of contempt. The ſecond method I need only mention—it conſiſts in boldly making a declaration, and puſhing on to marriage without ſuffering the lady to deliberate.

Queenhithe. LUCIUS.

New QUESTIONS *propoſed.*

I. Dear Mr. Editor, I am in love with an agreeable young gentleman, who has long courted me. My father and all my friends think it a ſuitable match for me; but my mother has ſuch an unaccountable prepoſſeſſion in favour of another man, whom I cannot like, that ſhe will not be perſuaded to give her conſent, and this makes me very uneaſy. Pray, dear Mr. Editor, tell me what I ſhall do. LUCY.

II. My ſiſter is to be married in a few weeks to an amiable young gentleman, who loves her, and whom ſhe loves. I love him too, diſtractedly love him. To reveal this would hurt my honour, my pride, my delicacy, my fame, and the attention and friendſhip I owe to my ſiſter. In ſhort, to reveal it would be certain ruin; and yet to live without him is, I think, impoſſible. I am certain I ſhould chuſe to die, rather than live without him.—I wiſh to be adviſed.

UNE DESESPERE.

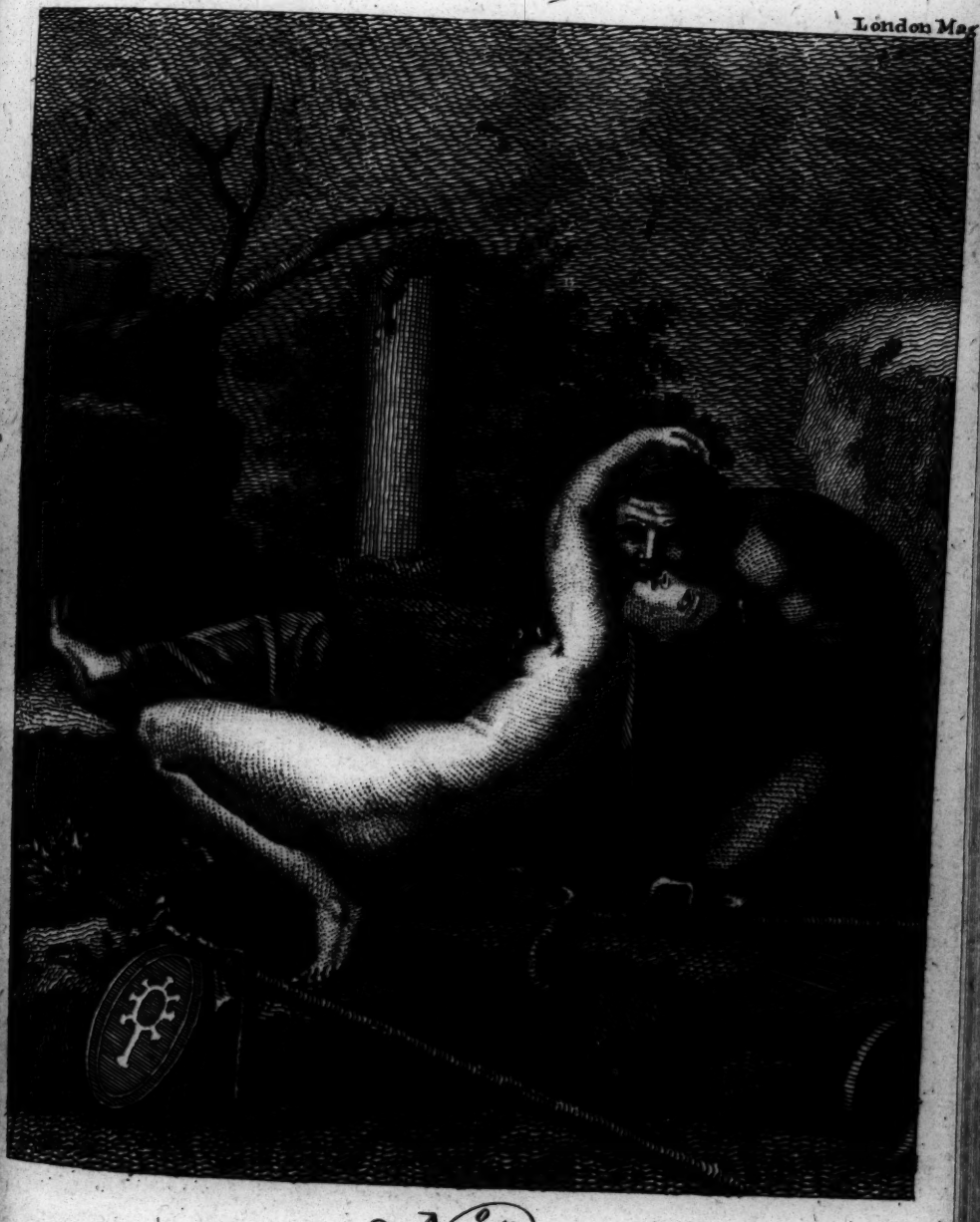
For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION *of the* ENGRAVING *annexed, repreſenting* No. V. *of* PICTURES *found in the Ruins of* HERCULANEUM.

THIS picture, excellent for its colouring, and in no contemptible ſtile, repreſents to us a young Faun, in whoſe air the artiſt has ſhewn much ſtudy and genius. He is kiſſing a Bacchant, as he is throwing her on the ground. The ſequeſtered and ſolitary place, in which the Faun is here imagined to ſurpriſe the Bacchant, as ſhe is climbing up among ſome rocks, is conſiſtent enough with the character of the piece, which is meant merely to repreſent to us two of the attendants on the religious ceremonies of Bacchus.

Near the Faun lies a ſhepherd's crooked ſtaff, and a pipe with ſeven reeds, as emblems expreſſive of his character. At the feet of the Bacchant is a *thyrſus*, (a long ſtaff, ending at the top with a cone, reſembling the fruit of a pine) with its top wrapped in ivy, and bound with a ribband of a red colour, like that of her garment. Cloſe to this is a cymbal, an inſtrument with a ſkin drawn over it which the ancients had in uſe: it is ſurrounded with little bells, which were thin plates of metal uſed to be added to the circumference of the cymbal to increaſe and vary the ſound in playing upon it; the painting upon the bottom of the inſtrument repreſents a *ſiſtrum*. At ſome diſtance we may obſerve a hoop without a bottom. Great was the fondneſs of the ancients for ſubjects of this kind, which are of no uſe among us except ſo far as they illuſtrate the ancient character.

DEBATE



N°. 5

Of Pictures found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM.


BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

Continued from page 379 of our laſt.

FEBRUARY 2.

THE order of the day, for the ſecond reading of the bill for encouraging foreigners to lend money on mortgage upon eſtates in the Weſt-Indies, was called for; and the bill being read a ſecond time, a motion was made for committing it, which occaſioned a long debate.

The oppoſers of the bill contended, that it would give foreigners, particularly the Dutch, who are our great rivals in trade, a footing in the Weſt-Indies, that might in the end be deſtructive of our trade to thoſe iſlands — that one certain conſequence of the propoſed bill, ſhould it paſs into a law, would be the total ruin of our printed-cotton and linen trade — that the ſum of 1,500,000l. being the loweſt at which the intended loans were eſtimated, even by the framers of the bill, muſt have a very great and dangerous effect upon our ſtocks, as the greater part, if not every ſhilling of that money, would be drawn out of our public funds — that the ſpirit of amaſſing fortunes, which has poſſeſſed the petitioners for, and promoters of, the preſent meaſure, was by no means to be indulged at the riſque of ſuch high and evident inconveniences, if not real evils — that the ſpirit of improvement ſhould be at all times directed by prudence, moderation, and an induſtrious application — that however deſirous people might be to get rich, it was only thoſe qualities that inſured ſucceſs — that high cultivation and large profits were not to be had at once; but, from the permanent and invariable experience of human events, were beſt attained to in a progreſſional manner — that the preſent flouriſhing ſtate of the other iſlands was brought about only by great labour and induſtry uniformly exerted for more than a full century — that there was one inſuperable objection to the preſent bill, beſides its being an encouragement to ſmuggling, which was the great difficulty of procuring negroes on the coaſt of Guinea — that this difficulty daily encreaſed, and it was now beyond queſtion, that, if the preſent bill was ſucceſsful, this inconvenience would ſoon grow into a real evil, and that of the firſt magnitude, as the ſupply for many years had conſiderably fallen ſhort of the demand; and that, ſuppoſe the contrary, and that there could be a ſufficient ſupply found at market on the coaſt of Guinea, yet their value muſt be ſo much advanced in price, as to prejudice the old eſtabliſhed planters in the iſlands already ſettled, who pay the full improved value for the eſtates they at preſent occupy.

To this it was anſwered, that there was all the reaſon imaginable to believe, that the money intended to be borrowed by the preſent bill would not be drawn out of our ſtocks — that there was evidence given by three reſpectable gentlemen at the bar of the Houſe, that it was to come from another quarter — that ſuppoſing it were not, the pretended inconveniencies of ſuch a draft upon our ſtocks by no means could balance the many apparent benefits that muſt reſult on the other hand — that the queſtion was not whether the ſum of 1,500,000l. which is the amount of what is ſaid to be wanted for the intended cultivation, was to be taken out of our public funds, which might occaſion a temporary fall in them of one and a half per cent. but whether the meaſure itſelf was of great, public, and national utility, by encreaſing the revenue, by bringing a larger quantity of ſugars to market, and conſequently lowering their price — that ſuch advantages as thoſe claimed equally the countenance of the people and of adminiſtration —

ſtration — that as to the objection to the bill, on account of its giving an encouragement to ſmuggling, they had been already ſufficiently refuted; nor were thoſe relative to the printed cotton and linen trade leſs nugatory and abſurd, as it was not only well known that we already poſſeſſed to the whole of that buſineſs in our own iſlands, but that there were great quantities of thoſe commodities ſmuggled into the French and Dutch neighbouring ones — that thoſe facts being undoubted, and the riſque attendant on ſuch a ſpecies of commerce apparent, it plainly proved how ill-founded the fears of thoſe gentlemen were, who oppoſed the bill barely on that ground — and, finally, that it was a maxim in politics hitherto uncontroverted, that private conſiderations ſhould at all times give way to public good.

The queſtion being at length called for, the Houſe agreed to the commitment of the bill without a diviſion.

The principal ſpeakers in behalf of the bill were Mr. Dowdeſwell, Mr. R. Whitworth, and Mr. Pultney; againſt it, Mr. Fuller, Mr. Pennant, Mr. Kirkpatrick, and Mr. Pigott.

Feb. 3. The Houſe went into a committee of ſupply, Mr. Grey Cowper in the chair, when Mr. Bamber Gaſcoigne delivered in eſtimates of the expences of the different civil eſtabliſhments of Nova Scotia, Georgia, Eaſt and Weſt Florida, and our ſettlements at Senegambia on the coaſt of Africa, including 1800l. for ſurveys in North America. Under the ſum voted for the ſupport of his majeſty's colony of Georgia, Governor Pownall obſerved, that there was a particular article of expence, amounting to 200l. and upwards, incurred under the title of an allowance or gratuity to an agent there. He would therefore be glad to know, what occaſion there was for a crown agent for Georgia more than any of the other colonies, as he only roſe to be ſatisfied on this head, not to obſtruct the grant.

He was ſeverally anſwered by Mr. Fuller and Mr. Soame Jennings, and replied to by Mr. Gaſcoigne, That there was a number of inſtances, in which thoſe coloniſts found themſelves obliged to apply to government and the mother country — that it was by the medium of an agent they had hitherto continued to communicate every thing relative to public affairs ſince the firſt eſtabliſhment of the colony — that the advantages ariſing from ſuch an appointment were apparent to any perſon converſant with the duties annexed to it — that the grant had never been ſo much as objected to before, and that the ſum now intended to be voted was no more than a very reaſonable compenſation for the trouble, time, and attention, neceſſary to the diſcharge of ſuch an office.

Mr. Pownal again remarked, that the reaſons now given, however in other reſpects complete and ſatisfactory in themſelves, by no means ſatisfied his doubts relative to the propriety of the appointment, as being made by the crown. He could well enough conceive, he ſaid, the neceſſity there was for a colony agent; but why he ſhould owe his exiſtence to the crown or the miniſter was, he confeſſed, more than he could comprehend: this was the rule obſerved in reſpect of the other colonies, and he was yet at a loſs to know why it was departed from in the preſent inſtance.

Mr. Lockyer. — I riſe to beſpeak the attention of the Houſe upon a very important ſubject. It is reſpecting the ſituation of baſtard children, which calls aloud for the humanity and interpoſition of this Houſe. I had the honour of being one who was appointed with others laſt ſeſſion to bring in a bill for the more effectually puniſhing the concealing the death of baſtard children; and though it met with a favourable reception here, it was rejected in the other houſe of parliament. I am in hopes, Sir, when this matter becomes ſeriouſly conſidered, the lords will give their aſſent; for at preſent, Sir, the law is of little uſe, as the judge, the jury, and auditors, notwithſtanding the circumſtances are plain, often acquit unfortunate women. Thoſe acquittals, Sir, encourage women who unhappily are in this predicament, and the law, from its ſeverity, is rendered ineffectual. If any lenity is

be ſhewn, let it be by the legiſlature. I hope, Sir, to ſee the act made in the reign of James the Firſt repealed: it is now indeed of little effect; and extraordinary as the wiſhing a repeal of a law rendered uſeleſs may appear to the Houſe, I will explain myſelf. The judge frequently, from a motive of humanity, pardons thoſe unfortunate women; and I would have parliament, however laudable it may be in the judges to diſpenſe with the act, repeal it, and have a puniſhment for the future, the *certainty* of which may deter women from deſtroying and afterwards concealing the deaths of their baſtard children. I move, then, Sir, that leave be given for bringing in a bill for repealing an act made in the 5th of James the Firſt, for the more effectually puniſhing the concealment of the deaths of baſtard children. — *Granted.*

Mr. R. Whitworth.—Mr. Speaker. Sir, as the Houſe has no great buſineſs of importance at preſent, I hope to be indulged for a few moments; and however trifling the occaſion may appear to ſome gentlemen, I make no doubt but I ſhall merit the attention of this Houſe. It is, Sir, reſpecting the Dog act; an act which diſgraces your ſtatutes, and preſcribes a mode of puniſhment which I am certain is unconſtitutional. How it was poſſible for this Houſe to be betrayed into ſuch a meaſure, I cannot conceive; and that you, Sir, ſhould read this bill *three ſeparate times! you!* whoſe *great* knowledge in law enabled you to diſcover the glaring abſurdities with which it is ſhamefully loaded, is to me a very extraordinary circumſtance indeed! I can hardly prevail on myſelf to believe this bill was ever the deliberate production of this Houſe. Surely, Sir, it was impoſſible the wiſdom of this Houſe could ever aſſent to the whipping of probably an innocent man, and allow him liberty *afterwards* to appeal, and aſſert his innocence! It muſt certainly be a fraud upon the community! It cannot be our bill! Let me ſee. *(Here Mr. Whitworth read the printers names.)* However, Sir, joking aſide, it carries very evident marks that it was not paſſed in thoſe days when the good old Onſlow filled the chair; but the times ſince then are ſtrangely altered! The difference is incredible! *(Here the Houſe attempted to murmur.)* Excuſe me, Sir; I am yet within order: I aſſert the truth; and if any gentleman will give himſelf the trouble to convince me of my miſtake, I will moſt readily beg pardon of the Houſe for having treſpaſſed on their patience; but the cruelty and folly of this bill is ſo conſpicuous, that I cannot, as a member of parliament, help ſtanding up in my place, and condemning it as equally injurious and diſgraceful. If gentlemen will peruſe it, I have no doubt but they will agree with me that it ought to be repealed. There are many other abſurdities of leſs conſequence in this bill: the firſt of them that ſtares you in the face is the altering the mode of puniſhment for the ſecond offence. A direct contradiction! And how is it poſſible for a magiſtrate, when an offender is brought before him, to know whether it is the firſt or ſecond offence? Another one, no leſs extraordinary and unconſtitutional, is the manner of conviction. It is upon an information *only*, and that information is not to be made upon oath! *(Here he read the clauſe.)* Have we any thing to equal this in our ſtatutes? No! Shame upon ſuch diſgraceful proceedings: I am at a loſs for words ſevere enough to cenſure them. Was it ever heard of before in this country, that one man ſhall be publicly whipped upon the mere *ipſe dixit* of another? I am aſtoniſhed how this Houſe, diſtinguiſhed for its wiſdom, could be guilty of ſo notorious an error; and I will not reſt till the numerous defects in this bill are remedied, or the bill, which is a diſgrace to our ſtatutes, repealed. As to the other clauſes, they are of leſs import, and I will not trouble the Houſe any farther. I therefore move, Sir, that leave be given for bringing in a bill for rendering more effectual an act paſſed in the tenth year of the preſent reign, for preventing the ſtealing of dogs.

A Member. — Sir, I riſe up to ſay ſomething upon this matter, as the honourable gentleman who had the orders of this Houſe to bring in the bill, is abſent; and as I was concerned in another bill of a ſimilar

nature, which the honourable gentleman will moſt likely alſo object to, I think it incumbent on me to vindicate the conduct of the honourable member who is abſent. I have heard what the honourable gentleman who made the motion has ſaid within and without doors, and I confeſs the bill is not, in my opinion, poſſeſſed of thoſe abſurdities and contradictions which he imagines it is. As to the mode of puniſhment, I think it perfectly clear and juſt. The man may appeal inſtantly, and when an appeal is once lodged, the puniſhment is immediately ſuſpended. No man will decline appealing for four days, nor is it likely he will ſubmit to be puniſhed without appealing. However, Sir, to convince the honourable gentleman of my readineſs to have our laws explicit and juſt, I heartily ſecond the motion.

Mr. T. Townſhend. — Sir, I remember laſt ſeſſions the ſame objections as have been ſtarted by the honourable gentleman who made the motion ſtruck me, and I was deſirous of moving for a repeal of the bill altogether, but gentlemen who wiſhed to preſerve their dogs were averſe to that; and when I attempted to move to have it *explained and amended*, the gentlemen who were concerned in the drawing of this bill were ſo tenacious of their judgment and abilities, that I was moved out of the committee. I hope, however, the Houſe will now take it into conſideration; and, if the honourable gentleman is agreeable, I think the words *to amend and explain* are much better than thoſe of *rendering more effectual.*

Mr. R. Whitworth. — I have no objection at all to the words *amend and explain*, propoſed by the honourable gentleman: they are moſt certainly better; but I never wiſh to lay two acts of parliament before a juſtice of the peace, as they will only perplex him; one he may underſtand, but two will confuſe him. At ſome other time, as I am not willing to trouble the Houſe any farther at preſent, I will move for ſome alterations in the Game bill. The penalty in that is verbatim the ſame as in the Dog act. [*Here ſeveral members begged him to proceed, and finiſh with both at once.*] I will not detain the Houſe five minutes then, as one is exactly the ſame as the other. The defects are equal, and I think ſeriouſly deſerving of amendment. I therefore move, Sir, that leave be given to bring in a bill for amending and explaining an act for the better preſervation of the game in that part of Great Britain called England.

Both aſſented to *nem. con.*

Feb. 4. Mr. Roſe Fuller moved the Houſe, that an act paſſed in the twelfth of Charles the Second, commonly called The Navigation Act, might be read, as well as another of the 18th of the late king, intended to explain the former; which being agreed to, Mr. Fuller obſerved, that it was chiefly to this act, and this explanation, that we owed almoſt all the advantages we enjoyed as a great trading, and commercial nation—that to this only we were indebted for our preſent national opulence and naval pre-eminence — that it was one of the prime proviſions in that law, nay the grand baſis of the reſt, that no foreigner ſhould have any ſhare or property in any veſſel coming from our ſettlements in North America, the Weſt Indies, Aſia, or Africa; for that it was ſpecially provided, that the produce of our colonies, in thoſe ſeveral places, ſhould be tranſported in Britiſh bottoms, that is, by veſſels ſolely the property of natural born ſubjects — that however ſalutary this law might be, there were opportunities frequently taken, particularly of late, to employ it to the worſt purpoſes, which was by foreigners purchaſing ſhares of veſſels employed in thoſe reſpective trades, and refuſing to part with them, unleſs at exorbitant advance, beyond the real value of thoſe ſhares, was given them by which means the other partners and owners were obliged to comply with thoſe unjuſt demands, or ſubmit to an enormous expence — that he ſhould not take up the time of the Houſe in multiplying inſtances of this extraordinary mode of fraud, but juſt advert to a caſe, of which, if neceſſary, there was evidence ready to be given at the bar, which was of a foreigner who had two ſhares in a ſhip bound to Jamaica, and juſt ready to ſail, who now actually inſiſted the

he ſhould have his own price for thoſe ſhares, and had, to prevent a poſſibility of the contrary, given notice to the boards of Admiralty, Trade, and Cuſtoms — that the reſt of the partners, reſolving to put a ſtop to ſo fraudulent and pernicious a practice, had determined to perſevere, though at the expence at leaſt of five pounds a day, and apply to the legiſlature for redreſs — that, ſeeing the urgent neceſſity for the immediate interference of parliament in a matter of ſuch a nature, he now ſtood up to give notice, that he would on Tueſday next make a motion for bringing in a bill "for preventing foreigners from being *part*-owners in any veſſel trading to Aſia, Africa, or America." The reaſon, he ſaid, for making the word *part*-owners part of the motion, was to avoid the hurting a very beneficial trade now carried on, which was building ſhips in America and the Weſt-Indies, and diſpoſing of them to foreigners here and elſewhere.

It was remarked from the chair, that this was a new ſpecies of villainy, and one of the moſt extraordinary that had been ever deviſed, that a man ſhould purchaſe a ſhare in a veſſel with the ſole view of raiſing contributions on the reſt of the owners. The Speaker added, he hoped there was ſome method of coming at ſuch atrocious offenders: they merited ſignal puniſhment, and he hoped they would accordingly receive it; at leaſt, nothing in his power ſhould be wanting to effect it.

Mr. Dempſter objected to the neceſſity of the intended motion, as there were methods, he believed, might be purſued that would anſwer the ſame end as efficaciouſly, without increaſing the number of our laws, or giving the legiſlature ſo much trouble.

Mr. Grey Cowper anſwered, that he much doubted whether there were any ſuch—that the motion was a very proper one — that it might anſwer the intention as well in future as on the preſent occaſion — and that if, on enquiry, it was found that the law had provided a ſufficient remedy, the bill might be then dropped.

Feb. 9. Mr. Harley delivered the report from the ſecret committee on India affairs.

Mr. Dowdeſwell. — Sir, I was informed of a circumſtance during the holidays which ſurpriſed me very much, and I was determined to lay it before you the firſt opportunity: that opportunity preſents itſelf now; and I ſhall lay before the Houſe an affair which merits their attention. I find, Sir, that the ſecret committee has aſſumed an authority not given them by this Houſe, or any power whatever, and have enjoined ſecrecy to the evidences they examine. When I was firſt informed of it, I could ſcarce credit it; but it has ſince been confirmed to me by the deputy accomptant of the India-Houſe, who has alſo been enjoined ſecrecy. What is the conſequence of this mode of proceeding? Here we appoint a committee to take poſſeſſion of the firſt mercantile houſe in the world: they examine the clerk and ſervants; and if their maſters enquire what queſtions have been aſked, they muſt not tell them. Surely, Sir, we have given this committee no authority of this kind, nor does it exiſt, unleſs in the popiſh inquiſition. The evidences are not only debarred giving a particular anſwer, but ordered not even to anſwer what ſubject they have been examined upon. Is this the proper method of arriving to a knowledge of the true ſtate of that company? Do not the innumerable miſchiefs with which it is pregnant ſtrike you all? Certainly it muſt! Here the company very obligingly offered them every aſſiſtance, ſent them ſervants, books, and materials; had a ſecret committee of their own, which they hoped would keep pace with ours, but which has been kept in entire ignorance. The accounts laid before the Houſe already, I will prove, on a future day, have been irregularly and improperly taken; but for the preſent I ſhall move, that no ſecret committee, nor any other committee, have a right to enjoin ſecrecy in any thing, nor of any man nor ſet of men.

Mr. Jenkinſon. — Sir, the honourable gentleman appears to be miſtaken, and I beg leave to ſtate the matter as it really is. The ſecret committee, Sir, do not aſſume the power of enjoining ſecrecy, nor have they. The ſituation of the company's affairs obliged us to act with great caution

caution and prudence: and of what avail would a ſecret committee have been, were the evidences which we examine, immediately on their leaving us, to go out and tell what paſſed? The ſervants are moſtly in the room, many of them have been examined, and all we have done was to *recommend* ſecrecy; and this, in many inſtances, and at ſeveral times, was abſolutely neceſſary, leſt, from a partial account of the company's affairs going abroad, as, per example, in ſtating the debtor and credit account at one time, the company was in debt; and had this been publiſhed, it might have alarmed the populace. This the evidences were not inſenſible of, and they have very honeſtly and prudently (for indeed, Sir, I cannot ſpeak too favourably of them) obſerved the greateſt ſecrecy throughout the whole enquiry. It was hinted to us, that if we ordered the ſurveyor of the company's buildings before us, it would alarm the people, and perhaps hurt the credit of the company. We therefore ſent privately, and *recommended* ſecrecy to him; and this I aſſert was prudent, neceſſary, and not againſt the authority of this Houſe. It would have been abſurd to give any ſuch order; but from the peculiar ſituation of the company, I am convinced we have acted very right.

Mr. Dowdeſwell made a ſhort reply. The motion was then read and rejected.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE ingenious preſident of the Royal Academy in one of his diſcourſes recommends to his pupils, as their primary purſuit, "that grand ſtile in painting, which inſtead of ſeeking praiſe by ſuperficially deceiving, or amuſing the ſenſe of the ſpectator, contends for the nobler fame of captivating his imagination." This excellence, though in a great meaſure dependent upon the gifts of nature, cannot, as that great maſter muſt be well perſuaded, be attained without much labour. Though a lively, and what is called a maſterly handling of the pencil are captivating qualities to young artiſts, and the moſt flattering objects of their ambition, if they have any ſpark of real genius, they ſhould be warned not to imagine the path to perfection is ever a ſhort one. Inſtead of vying with each other who ſhall have the readieſt hand, they ſhould firſt be taught to ſtrive who ſhall have the pureſt and moſt correct outline.

Not without many a year's diligent application of this ſort, not without long ſubjection to authority, was any conſiderable approach to perfection ever made. The neceſſary proceſs appears to be this. Firſt a ſtrict and habitual obſervance is required of the ſimple rules of deſign and compoſition. Secondly, an ample collection of ſubjects for expreſſion, a rich ſtock of ideas to be combined and varied, as occaſion may require, with an exact knowledge of what has already been laudably performed: And laſtly, ſuch a diſcernment of all the various degrees and modes of excellence in his art as may enable him to diſtinguiſh between expreſſions and graces, which are ill-aſſorted and incompatible.

Not until he is poſſeſſed of the previous attainments muſt he preſume to regard himſelf as holding rank with thoſe maſters, whom he muſt implicitly obey as teachers. From the time indeed the young artiſt may begin to exerciſe a ſovereignty over the rules that hitherto reſtrained him. Having well eſtabliſhed his judgment and ſtored his memory, he may now without fear, try the power of his imagination. Then, like the excellent Sir J. Reynolds himſelf, let him boldly purſue *the grand ſtile in painting*, let him contend for *the noble fame of captivating the mind of the ſpectator*.

I called the other day upon a most hopeful young practitioner, who had arrived for ſome time at the height I have been deſcribing—a young gentleman, whoſe enthuſiaſtic fondn

for the art, and unwearied application to it, for his amuſement, under the ableſt maſters at home and abroad, may render him one day a powerful rival to the moſt celebrated of thoſe who have made it their profeſſion. He has, for above a twelvemonth paſt, kept his youthful imagination in vigorous exerciſe by various attempts to ſketch with a pencil, chalk, and colours, a great number of paſſages, with which his mind has been forcibly ſtruck in reading Æſchylus, Euripides, Sophocles, Homer, Virgil, and Lucan; but in Shakeſpeare alone he found more to imitate than in all the reſt put together. The very ſingular expreſſion in his five or ſix laſt ſketches really aſtoniſhed me. They were ſtruck off, he ſaid, *con amore*, in the warmth of a fancy unuſually affected by poetical painting. Though unacquainted at firſt with the work from whence they were taken, I obtained from him, in a few words, a perfectly clear idea of the ſubjects: but, ſince I have had the pleaſure of reading the beautiful poem, I returned with double ſatisfaction to examine my young friend's exquiſite expreſſion of its lively imagery. The paſſages are, ſome of them at leaſt, too long to be tranſcribed entire: but I ſhall here preſent you with their principal outlines.

In one, but imperfectly yet pencilled in crayons, a group of Samoiedes, with their wives and children, wrapt in bear and ſeal ſkins,

Air, ocean, ſky, reſigning to the range
Of dæmons, anarchs of the ſtormy gloom,

appear juſt entering into the cavern, in which they are to paſs their long night of ſome months duration; from whence the whale-oil lamps, which caſt the only light upon the figures,

Gleam faintly, yet light up their infant ſmiles,
While to reflect their ſubterranean ſuns.

Another in oker, chalk, and charcoal, upon a light-blue paper, finely caught the expreſſion of the following lines:

On yon black rock, whoſe edge o'erhangs the ſtorm,
That burſts out-roaring Niagara's fall,
The blood-ſmear'd Huron feaſts with ghaſtly glee,
And taunts more cruel than his tort'ring flames,
On the rent limbs of his yet-breathing foe;
Who mocks, and ſtill provokes his raging maw.

A third, more faintly touched in water-colours, preſented a Chineſe matron, calmly contemplating her ſickly child, whom ſhe had juſt been reſcuing from pain, diſeaſe, and contempt, by

——— Whelming it with tearleſs eye,
In the clear ſtream — ſhe views it ſtruggling feaſt
That watry prowler, her own future food.

In a fourth was rudely exhibited, upon a ſmall ſcale, the pious parricide of the Caffrarian ſavages. Their kraal, or cluſter of huts, appeared on the back-ground, at the edge of a wild African foreſt: in the foreground a band of young Caffres, armed eager for the chace, are leading their aged parents to one laſt melancholy teſt:

Sore-ſtrain'd, their grey ſires climb, with limbs convuls'd,
The branching ſummit of their loftieſt palm.
Too feebly clinging, ſhould the ſhaken trunk
Rid them precipitant, a dart arreſts
Their groans in air. All greet th'expiring chiefs
From famine reſcued, and the tyger's fang.

The ſcene deſcribed in the cloſe of the following lines was expreſſed in oil upon a larger ſcale, by ſuch maſterly ſtrokes as made my blood run cold.

——————— Ill-ſtarr'd pair!
Whence this delib'rate rage, encounter ſet,
Cold-plighted hands, drawn—heav'ns! that naked ſword!
A dear-lov'd brother trembling from his graſp
Down drops!—It ſtreams, warm in the life-blood ſtreams
Of his own dear-lov'd brother. Baleful glare
His eye-balls: fix'd they gaze, the ruthleſs deed
Contemplating—Accurs'd, accurs'd, he cries,
The grand deceiver's ſpell, by frenzy form'd,
By cuſtom ſtamp'd with honour's ſacred name,
Name that out-thunder'd nature's voice, o'erſet
My reaſon—ſinks my ſoul in—utt'rance fails.
Remorſe, fair virtue's agonizing pang,
Diſtraction, tenderneſs, deſpair, at once
Drench with his own heart's blood the vengeful blade.

One favourite ſubject, upon which he had beſtowed moſt pleaſing pains, was delicately touched, and nearly com-

compleated in oil colours. It preſented a landſcape,

With many a cot beſprinkled, calm abode
Of Induſtry, the bridegroom blithe and gay
Of roſe-lip'd health, whoſe nuptial rites to grace
Peace, Innocence, Content, her virgin train,
Light o'er the new-deck'd ſurface of the lawn
With cadence meet advancing, weave a wreath
Of myrtle, woodbine, roſe, from garden, grove,
Or bow'r, the buſy ſwain's creation cropp'd.
Then round the laughing pair in many a knot
The wreath entwining, and in frolic bounds
Tripping, on Freedom call, on Plenty, Joy,
And Sport and Mirth, to join the feſtive dance.

All the ſubjects laſt mentioned h had ſelected from a new publication entitled An Eſſay on Happineſs, where the moſt ſalutary truths are in general preſented under the moſt pleaſing images, except where the conduct o the poem requires the introduction o a contraſt from the dark ſcenes of human life. The choice my young artiſt made of ſome of the latter, he modeſtly ſaid was becauſe their peculiar ſtrength not only rendered their execution more ſtriking, but even eaſier to hit.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

PERFIDY PUNISHED.

A HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

ARISTOTLE, in his Diſcourſe on Poeſy, chap. VI. declares for tragedy in preference to all the other kinds of writing, and ſays that, by the means of moving pity and terror, it purges the mind of theſe perturbations. I have always thought this paſſage very obſcure: it looks as if it meant that the ſpectators, by accuſtoming themſelves to calamitous objects on the ſtage, ſhould learn not to be moved by them in real life. If this was his intention, it is by no means a good moral effect, and does not at all ſeem to recommend tragedy. Beſides, the pleaſure we receive from it ceaſes, when we have worn out the diſpoſition to receive thoſe impreſſions.

It appears much more natural, that the effects of tragedy ſhould be, by raiſing pity and terror, to purge the contrary paſſions, that is, to ſubdue that confidence in proſperity to which all men are liable; to melt away hardneſs of heart, and, by giving us a quick ſenſe of the calamities incident to our common nature, to chaſtiſe the vain, to ſoften the cruel, and, in a word, to humanize the whole man, and make him by theſe means a wiſer and better creature. This effect of tragedy is elegantly repreſented in the prologue to Cato;

Tyrants no more their ſavage nature kept,
And foes to virtue wonder'd how they wept.

It is at once the moſt moral end, and ſeems the moſt agreeable to it original deſign.

When I meet with any moving ſto ry, I am apt to conſider how it woul appear on the ſtage, if wrought u with the ſkill and addreſs of an artf poet; and, ſometimes, entertain m ſelf with imaginary ſcenes, character and ſentiments, which it might ſu niſh, and at once draw from it t pleaſure of hiſtory and poeſy.

I think the following ſtory of ſuc a nature, which I will therefore rela as a tragedy in its firſt idea.

In the reign of Henry the Thir king of France, about the year 15 there was a governor of the city Lectoure, in the province of Arm nac, whoſe name was Baleine. In younger years he had ſerved in t wars againſt the Turks, was impet ous, and of a haughty temper, b brave and virtuous. He had a fift whom, in order to raiſe the dicti a little, we will call Maria. She w a lady of great beauty, frank, and c bonnaire. Antonio, an officer in t garriſon, to whom the governor h been particularly civil and obligi without his knowledge or conſe made his addreſſes to her, and length ſo far inſinuated himſelf i her good graces, that ſhe agreed marry him privately. But ſome d ficulties ariſing about fixing on prieſt to perform the ceremony, whoſe ſecrecy they might confide, prevailed on the good nature and c du

dulity of Maria to grant him the laſt favour, by his ſtrong profeſſions of an inviolable affection, and the moſt ſolemn promiſes that he would marry her the firſt opportunity. But, after this, he grew cold and indifferent, his viſits were leſs frequent, and he ſtill excuſed himſelf from marrying her on various idle pretences; nay, not content with this cruel treatment, he ſoon after married ſecretly, as he thought, another lady. But what can be hid from an injured miſtreſs, or who is able to blind the eyes of jealouſy? Maria was informed by her ſpies of every thing that had paſſed. Hereupon, in the agony of her ſoul, ſhe immediately ran to the governor, and with diſhevelled hair, and her face bedewed with tears, diſcloſing the whole affair, begged him on her knees to pity her wretched condition, and to revenge the wrongs ſhe had received from the perjured Antonio.

Baleine was naturally hot and paſſionate, yet on this occaſion diſſembling his deep reſentment, he adviſed his ſiſter to be calm and patient, and endeavour to appear chearful, promiſing at the ſame time to take the matter into his own hands, and that ſhe might depend on his ſeeing juſtice done her. In the mean while he carried himſelf towards Antonio with his uſual openneſs and courteſy, and without ſhewing the leaſt diſguſt.

But not long after, on ſome ſolemn feſtival, he invited ſeveral of his friends, and among them Antonio, to a magnificent entertainment in the caſtle; and after dinner was over, by artful pretences, kept the latter with him till all the reſt of the company were withdrawn, and then, ordering his ſervants to put manacles on his hands, and fetters on his legs, he bid them lead him into a private apartment, where, placing himſelf as judge in a chair of ſtate prepared for that purpoſe, Antonio was arraigned in form, and an indictment read, charging him with having deluded Maria by the ſolemn promiſe of marriage, and that afterwards, in open violation of his plighted faith, he had married another woman, &c. To this Antonio, amazed and terrified, pleaded *not guilty*. Then ſeveral of the confidents of Maria were produced, who depoſed, that in their company he had often promiſed to marry her; and, laſtly, the lady herſelf, who was proſecutor, appeared, and, ſetting forth the whole fact, confirmed the truth of it with her oath.

Antonio, at the ſight of Maria, ſeemed to be abaſhed and confounded, and owned there had been an intrigue between them, but denied there had been any previous contract or promiſe of marriage. The lady, he ſaid, had made ſuch advances, that by the laws of gallantry he could not refuſe to meet her wiſhes with equal ardour. But this plea was over-ruled by the court as falſe and groundleſs; and then the judge ſummed up the evidence, and at laſt pronounced ſentence of death againſt him.

Baleine, not content with having appeared at the trial in the different characters of accuſer, judge, and jury, acted alſo the part of executioner, and with his own hand ſtabbed Antonio, while he called out, in vain, on God and man for help, and complained of the breach of the laws of hoſpitality and friendſhip, forgetting that he himſelf had firſt violated thoſe ſacred laws. However, he ſent the body to his relations.

He had ordered his ſecretary to ſet down in writing the interrogatories and the depoſitions of the witneſſes, which he obliged every one concerned to ſubſcribe, and, in ſhort, the whole proceſs. After this, not doubting but the affair would ſoon reach the king's ear, he ſent him an authentic copy of the trial, keeping the original for himſelf, and begged him, in a letter, to pardon his preſumption, that, in circumſtances ſo extraordinary, and where his honour was ſo deeply wounded, he had, neglecting the common courſe of law, done himſelf juſtice with his own hands. The king, aſtoniſhed at ſo daring an action, and fearing that, if he ſhould refuſe his requeſt, a man of ſuch an impetuous temper might commit ſome farther outrage, ſent him a pardon; but at the ſame time diſpatched an officer, in whom he confided, to ſucceed him as governor.

Baleine readily reſigned his authority, and with his family, and ſome ſelect friends, retired into a ſtrong caſtle of his own, at no great diſtance from Lectoure.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

To the GENTLEMEN *of the* UNIVERSITY *of* OXFORD.

WORTHY SIRS,

BY a letter lately publiſhed in the St. James's Chronicle, which does much honour to the writer, but, ſorry I am to ſay it, reflects diſgrace upon you, I find that, "When Dr. Beattie received his degree at Oxford, the theatre reſounded with applauſe, and all ranks of people were proud to ſhow their reſpect to one who had erected a laſting monument to truth on the ruins of falſe philoſophy."

By *falſe philoſophy* you mean the late Dr. Berkeley's *Principles of Human Knowledge*. This book was written againſt ſceptics and atheiſts, and was thought by its author to be a demonſtration of the being of a God. Now, ſuppoſing Beattie to have diſcovered that what the good biſhop thought a demonſtration of the being of a God is not really ſo, fain would I be informed where lies the mighty merit of this atchievement, or why you reward it with ſuch profuſion of applauſe. Is the formerly-pious and learned univerſity of Oxford degenerated into a neſt of atheiſts? I will not, cannot harbour ſuch a thought: charity bids me only take you for a pack of f—ls.

Your admired Beattie grants, that reaſon is on Berkeley's ſide; but then common ſenſe, you ſay, is againſt him; and you add, that common ſenſe is a ſurer guide to truth than reaſon.

Without preſuming to decide which is the ſurer guide to truth, whether common ſenſe or reaſon, give me leave to obſerve, that from your doctrine it ſeems to follows, that the major part of mankind ſee at leaſt as much truth as the few, who, not content to be confined within the precincts of common ſenſe, have long laboured to make incurſions, under the conduct of reaſon, into the borders of intellect; or, in other words, it ſeems to follow, that ploughmen, players, porters, pipers, pimps, &c. &c. are as wiſe as philoſophers. If this be the caſe, let us turn our theatres into playhouſes, our libraries into concert and aſſembly-rooms, and may one fellowſhip at leaſt in every college be appropriated to the uſe of a fidler or emaſculated Italian.

In the London Magazine for December, 1772, is a letter addreſſed to Dr. Beattie, which the writer thinks a refutation of his book. To this letter no anſwer has been yet given. Perhaps you, gentlemen, will enter the liſts in defence of your maſter againſt the attacks of this adverſary. Should you come off victorious, you will, take my word for it, do the poor man and eke yourſelves more ſervice than when you made the banks of Iſis reſound — *Great is Beattie of Aberdeen.*

I am, your's, &c.

Cambridge. A. B. C.

NEW CHARACTER OF ROUSSEAU.

Tranſlated from Paliſſot's *Memoirs of French Literature.*

JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU was born at Geneva in 1708. He is one of the fineſt geniuſes of the preſent age, and no modern writer ſhares greater depth of thinking, or greater force and energy of ſentiment. Liberty, humanity, country, religion, at leaſt natural religion (a rare exception in his favour) are the great objects which kindle his enthuſiaſm, and occaſion his works to be read with [illegible] much pleaſure. Inſtead of repeating the word *virtue* with a ſtudied emphaſis, as many other writers do, he inſpires his readers with *ſentiments* of virtue. When he ſpeaks of our duties, of thoſe principles which are eſſential to our happineſs, of the reſpect which we owe to ourſelves and to our fellow-mortals, it is with [illegible]

cop

copiouſneſs, a charm, an energy, that can only proceed from the heart. It plainly appears, that he carefully ſtudied the ancient Greek and Roman writers in the early part of life. Thoſe republican virtues which they have painted with ſuch ſtrength and beauty of colouring, charm, tranſport, and ſometimes ſeem to inſpire him. If his reſpect for theſe virtues did not ſometimes riſe to exceſs, we had almoſt ſaid to idolatry, we ſhould more readily partake of the author's enthuſiaſm; but governed by too warm an imagination, and I know not what rage of decrying his cotemporaries, he looks upon them as mere pigmies, while he conſiders the ancients as giants, with a view, as ſhould ſeem, to humble, perhaps to diſcourage us.

His diſcourſe againſt the ſciences muſt be allowed to be a maſter-piece of eloquence; but he only meant, it is ſaid, to amuſe himſelf and his readers. Like certain ſophiſts of ancient date, he ſeems to take pleaſure in combating every received opinion, and defending the moſt whimſical paradoxes; but, in my opinion, he is frequently miſunderſtood, and the warmth of the diſpute, too, has carried him farther than he at firſt intended.

In his diſcourſe concerning the cauſes of the inequality among men, and the origin of ſocieties, he aſtoniſhes us by the boldneſs, and, to ſpeak freely, the extravagance of his ideas. By raiſing the ſavage ſtate much too high, and ſinking the ſocial much too low, he appears to me to depart from the truth in both reſpects. In general, his ſyſtem upon this ſubject is too refined and metaphyſical.

Rouſſeau's ideas relating to politics muſt naturally have met with much oppoſition. The ſubject is of ſo delicate and ſo complicated a nature — it awakens ſo many prejudices, ſo many oppoſite paſſions — it is ſo difficult to ſeize the juſt medium, the almoſt imperceptible point which ſeparates one extreme from the other — the great are ſo fond of power, and the little of independence, that, in regard to ſuch points more than any other, there are no readers ſo free from every ſecret motive of partiality as to juſtify our placing entire confidence in their opinions. This however is certain, that Rouſſeau entertains too mean and contemptible an idea of human nature, and frequently repreſents men as worſe than they really are. A delicate conſtitution, a great love of virtue, a ſtrong imagination, exquiſite ſenſibility, a ſuſpicious and diſtruſtful temper, ſome ill-treatment, ſome perſecution, together with the pride of genius, have made him judge mankind with exceſſive rigour. He thinks he ſees what they ought to be, he is filled with indignation at what they are, and frequently at what he only ſuppoſes them to be. As men, according to his own obſervation, are more weak than wicked, he does not always recollect that indulgence is the firſt virtue of a true philoſopher. Nothing can be more melancholy than the picture he draws of the horrors of ſociety; a more dark and gloomy colouring can ſcarce be imagined. It is not the author's fault if we do not look upon men as wild beaſts, deſtined to tear each other in pieces. This is extravagant, without doubt: if the picture is unfaithful, however, let us confeſs, that it is only becauſe the painter preſents us with the dark ſide, while he leaves the comfortable and favourable one in the ſhade.

As to Rouſſeau's Eloiſa, we may almoſt apply to it what was ſaid of the Cid, "that it was an excellent work, and excellently criticized." The plot appears to me to be ill conducted, the diſpoſition of the ſeveral parts is bad, the characters are unnatural and too uniform, and *coſtume* is conſtantly violated throughout the whole. It is always Rouſſeau who ſpeaks by the mouth of his actors. What can be more excellent, in one reſpect, than Julia's letters upon duels and adultery; what more abſurd in another! The character of St. Preux is, upon the whole, weak and unintereſting; that of Wolmar forced and unnatural; that of Julia, a mixture of tenderneſs, magnanimity, piety, and coquetry. The whole, it muſt be acknowledged, is defective; but I pity the man who is only ſenſible of its defects: I pity the man who is not delighted, who is not tranſported with the beauties of detail wherewith this charming work abounds; who

is not melted into a love of virtue by the admirable picture the author has given of it. What a difference between the frigid gallantry of the greateſt part of our romances, and the paſſion of love which is ſo ſtrongly felt and expreſſed by M. Rouſſeau! What an immenſe interval between the warmth of *ſentiment* and the froſt of *bel eſprit!* What a ſoul, what ſenſibility, what vehemence was neceſſary to expreſs, with ſo much warmth and energy, the different movements of the paſſions which agitate the human heart!

It is well known with what ardour the public received the *Devin du Village*, a moſt beautiful paſtoral, and worthy of the golden age, if ever it exiſted. Nothing can be more intereſting, more delicate, more expreſſive, than the words and muſic of this opera. It is impoſſible to form an idea of freſher colouring, or of a better tone of rural ſimplicity. How often have theſe pretty ſongs been repeated! *Tant qu'à mon Colin, j'ai ſçu plaire*, &c. *Je vois revoir ma charmante maitreſſe*, &c. This is what muſt ever pleaſe. This is the language which reaches the heart, becauſe it comes from the heart; a language far preferable to thoſe little frivolous, affected, and inſipid turns, which render our faſhionable ſongs ſo childiſh, ridiculous, and contemptible.

As to the ſtyle and form of Rouſſeau's works, it may be ſaid in general, that his manner is entirely his own. Sometimes indeed, by a kind of affected wildneſs, but full of energy, he reſembles Montagne, whom he greatly admires, and many of whoſe opinions he has adopted, more than is generally imagined. There is greater variety in his ſtyle than in that of ſeveral celebrated writers, and it is admirably adapted to the ſeveral ſubjects which he treats, being, by turns, nervous, ſublime, graceful, delicate, and pathetic. No writer praiſes with more addreſs and delicacy than Rouſſeau; nor is any one's irony more ſarcaſtic, or ſatire more poignant than his. What cadence, what harmony in his periods! What an eaſy, majeſtic, and uniform manner! With what force, or rather, with what tyranny does he ſubdue his readers! The firſt effect which he infallibly produces upon them is to ſeduce and draw them after him by the magic of his ſtile. When the force of this impreſſion is weakened, reflection ſometimes ventures to reſiſt; but the moment reflection ceaſes, we fly back to the author.

But what chiefly diſtinguiſhes this writer, in my opinion, is his force and *energy*. When he riſes up to attack deſpotiſm, or the prejudices and vices of the age he lives in, it is Pericles beating down and levelling every thing; it is Demoſthenes thundering from his tribunal. His morality, if we except a few extravagances, which generally belong more to the form than the ſubſtance, is, in many reſpects, true, ſublime, favourable to the oppreſſed, inexorable to the oppreſſor, and very intereſting in the detail. This appears chiefly in his Eloiſa; it is there we ſee how well he is acquainted with the moſt ſecret receſſes of the human heart; and we may apply to him in morality what Fontenelle ſaid of a celebrated naturaliſt, *He almoſt always catches Nature in the fact.*

Of all the authors who have written concerning women, and who have given us ſo much ſilly and common-place ſatire upon their falſehood, their diſſimulation, their caprice, their levity, the little arts of their ſelf-love, there is no one ſurely who has formed a juſter eſtimate of that amiable ſex than Rouſſeau, or who has better accounted for moral differences by phyſical ones. See the firſt pages of the fourth volume of Emilius on this head. Every woman, provided ſhe be ſincere, will acknowledge the truth of the picture which is there drawn. Beſides, this work upon education contains numberleſs beauties, and bold and penetrating views; but the author's ſecret propenſity to deviate from every received practice is obvious throughout the whole. With ſome modifications, however, the greateſt part of his precepts may be adopted; and he will ever have the merit of having awakened the attention of the age to the great object of education.

Let me not forget to obſerve that the part of Emilius, which treats of natural religion, is one of the moſt beautiful in the whole work. The

may poſſibly be ſome extravagance in it; but the great principles of religion are explained and illuſtrated, with a force and majeſty worthy of Boſſuet. I admire, particularly, a portrait of JESUS CHRIST, drawn with a maſterly hand, in the Savoyard curate's confeſſion of faith. Happy for the painter, if he had not ſometimes diſfigured this portrait, worthy, in ſome meaſure, of its divine model!

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Here ſend you a liſt of thoſe ſaints, to whom the ninety-ſeven pariſh churches, within the ancient walls of London, are dedicated. If you think it worthy a place in your Magazine, I ſhall be pleaſed to ſee it there.

SANCTI LONDINENSES.

Alban	Gregory
Alphage	Helen
Andrew	James
Ann	John
Anthony	Katharine
Auguſtin	Laurence
Bartholomew	Leonard
Benedict	Magnus
Botolph	Margaret
Chriſtopher	Martin
Clement	Mary
Dionys	Matthew
Dunſtan	Michel
Edmund	Mildred
Ethelburgh	Nicolas
Faith	Olave
Gabriel	Pancras
George	Peter
Stephen	Thomas
Swithin	Vedaſt.

It is much to be wiſhed, that ſome one would give us a brief hiſtory of theſe ſaints, purged of all lying ſtories, with nothing remaining but what may well be ſuppoſed to have been true.

On reviſing this catalogue of ſaints, one cannot but expreſs ſome kind of ſurpriſe, that ſo many churches have been dedicated to them, but not one *Deo optimo, maximo*, after the example of Voltaire, who has erected a church with this inſcription on the front, *Deo erexit Voltaire*. He ſays this is the only church in Chriſtendom dedicated to God. We have indeed churches dedicated to the Trinity, which is the ſame thing, only with another word. ANTIQUARIUS.

P. S. The antiquarians are much obliged to you for your catalogue of the Biſhops of London. Theſe reſearches are equally inſtructive as amuſive.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE OLD MAN.

FROM GESNER.

HOW lovely are the ſun-beams of the morn, that 'tween the ha[illegible]les and the prickly wild-roſe, play [illegible]on my window! How blithe the ſwal[illegible]ow twitters on the ſcantlings of my [illegible]oof! How ſweetly ſings the little [illegible]aring lark! All Nature's wide [illegible]wake, and every plant inhales freſh [illegible]igour from th' enlivening dew. Even [illegible] ſeem young again. — My ſtaff ſhall [illegible]id me to the open air. There on my [illegible]hreſhold will I ſit me down; there [illegible]ee the riſing ſun, and view the ver[illegible]ant proſpect. — How beautiful is every thing I ſee! All that I hear is harmony and praiſe. The birds in air, the ſhepherds on the plain, their chearful ditties ſing: the lowing herds around, on fertile hill or watery dale, ſtill as they graze proclaim their general joy, aloud exulting. Oh! how long, ye Gods, how long ſhall I remain a living witneſs of your bounty? Full ninety years already have I ſeen the varied ſeaſons in their courſe return; and when revolving o'er my former days back to the hour that gave me birth, delightful retroſpect! whoſe

diſtant

diſtant bounds yet fade upon the ſight. — O, then with what emotion glows my heart! The unutterable tranſports that I feel, my tears of grateful joy, ye gracious gods, are theſe not thanks too poor for all your goodneſs? Ah! flow my tears, flow down mine aged cheeks. — When I review the paſt ſcenes of my life, I ſeem to have lived a long, long ſummer's day; my gloomy moments but as tranſient ſhowers, that chear the plants and fertilize the plains. No ſickneſs e'er hath viſited my flocks, no blight my trees, nor hath misfortune dwelt beneath my cottage.

How delightful was my future proſpect, when in their infancy my playful children ſmiled in my arms, or hung upon my hand! Proud of thoſe tender ſhoots, and looking forward to their future growth, mine eyes ſhed tears of joy. "I will defend them, (ſaid I) from ſiniſter accidents; I will watch over them as they grow up to maturity. The gods will ſecond my efforts, and theſe young plants ſhall be fruitful. They ſhall become ſpreading trees, and mine age ſhall find repoſe under their cool refreſhing ſhade." Thus as I ſpoke, I claſp'd them in my arms and preſs'd them to my breaſt. And now, the gods have bleſs'd them, lo! I find beneath their ſhade that cool delicious ſhelter I foretold. Thus have I ſeen theſe pear-trees flouriſh, theſe filbert ſtems, and the rich apple-trees, that in my youth I planted round this cottage. Now do they ſpread their ſhady boughs, and yield a pleaſant ſhelter to mine hut.

The greateſt ſtroke misfortune ever gave was that I felt, when my dear Mirta, leaning on my breaſt, expired within my arms. Twelve times the ſpring hath ſtrewn thy grave with flowers. But now the day, the happy day's at hand, when near to thine my bones muſt mouldering lie. Perhaps this very night may prove my laſt.

O with what pleaſure do I behold my grey beard waving on my breaſt, and witneſſing the goodneſs of the gods! Ye little Zephyrs, ſport in the ſilver hairs that from my chin deſcend: ah! not leſs fair than are the locks of youth, or thoſe that flow in brown and ſhining curls on the white necks of blooming maids.

Be this a day of gratitude and joy! I'll call my children round me; all ſhall come, my little liſping grandchild too; and here I'll ſacrifice unto the gods. Their altar at my threſhold ſhall be placed, and, with my hoary temples crown'd with flowers, my feeble hand ſhall once more ſtrike the lyre; whilſt all in concert join to ſing their praiſe. Then, ſtrewn my table with the choiceſt flowers, we'll eat the victim and expreſs our joy. Thus ſpoke Palemon; then riſing up, and leaning on his ſtaff, he call'd his children round him; in the midſt the good old man making a feaſt, in honour to the gods.

Still evening came; and now Palemon, fill'd with a ſacred preſage, thus addreſs'd his children: "Come, let us go and viſit Mirta's tomb, there ſprinkle wine and honey all around, and end our feaſt in hymns." They repaired together to Mirta's grave, where the good old ſhepherd embracing them, in a ſacred extaſy, was, in the midſt of their embraces, converted into a cypreſs, whoſe mournful boughs ſhade Mirta's grave.

The ſilent moon ſtood ſtill to ſee the ſcene; and all that ſit beneath that cypreſs ſhade feel holy tranſports, while their eyes o'erflow with pious tears.

Dr. TISSOT'*s Method of recovering drowned Perſons.*

IMMEDIATELY ſtrip the ſufferer of all his wet clothes, and rub him ſtrongly with dry coarſe linen; put him, as ſoon as poſſible, into a well-heated bed, and continue to rub him well a conſiderable time together. A ſtrong and healthy perſon ſhould force his own warm breath into the patient's lungs, and the ſmoke of tobacco, by means of ſome pipe, channel, funnel, or the like, may be introduced into the mouth, ſtopping the ſufferer's noſtrils cloſe at the ſame time. Open the jugular vein, if an ſurgeon is at hand, and take away about ten or twelve ounces of blood.

Throu

Throw up the fume of tobacco likewiſe plentifully into the inteſtines by the fundament. To effect this, introduce the ſmall tube of a tobacco-pipe well lighted up; wrap the head or bowl of it in a paper, in which ſeveral holes are pricked, and through theſe force the breath ſtrongly. Two pipes may be thus lighted and applied, with their bowls covered over: the extremity of one is to be introduced into the fundament, and the other may be blown through into the lungs. Apply the ſtrongeſt volatiles to the patient's noſe. Blow up the patient's noſtrils the powder of ſome ſtrong dry herb, as ſage, roſemary, eſpecially marjoram, and well-dried tobacco. Employ theſe means, eſpecially after bleeding, if poſſible.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

CURIOUS HISTORICAL ANECDOTES.

(Collected from Dr. LELAND's *new* Hiſtory of Ireland.)

1353. TO correct the abuſes and degeneracy of the Engliſh inhabitants who had migrated to Ireland, and ſettled there, was a favourite ſtroke of policy adopted by Edward III. For this purpoſe he deputed Sir Thomas Rokèley, an Engliſh knight, to aſſume the reins of government in that kingdom, which he did with an equity and integrity unknown to many of his predeceſſors. By his own diſintereſted moderation, he ſet a noble example to thoſe lords who had been habituated to pillage and oppreſs their inferiors. "I am ſerved (ſaid the honeſt Engliſhman) without parade or ſplendour; but let my diſhes be wooden, rather than my creditors unpaid."

1487. A dreadful war was carried on in Ulſter between the chieftain O'Neal and the neighbouring chieftain of Tirconnel. This war had nothing more conſiderable for its immediate cauſe than the pride of O'Neal, who demanded that his enemy ſhould recognize his authority by paying tribute. The laconic ſtate with which the demand was made and rejected, would deſerve to be admired in a nobler conteſt. "*Send me tribute, or elſe*—" was the meſſage of O'Neal. The anſwer was expreſſed with the ſame princely brevity. "*I owe you none—and if*—."

1563. The earl of Deſmond, a fierce and powerful chieftain, made encroachments upon the poſſeſſions of the earl of Ormond. Ormond collected his followers, and repelled his outrage. Their petty war ended in the defeat of Deſmond, who was wounded and made a priſoner. As the Ormondians conveyed him from the field, ſtretched on a bier, his ſupporters exclaimed, with a natural triumph, "Where is now the great lord of Deſmond!"—"Where, (replied Deſmond with an unyielding ſpirit) but in his proper place?—ſtill upon the necks of the Butlers."

1583. The ſon of Sorleboy, an old Scottiſh chieftain, had rebelled againſt the Engliſh government in Ireland, and was beheaded. An Engliſhman was found ſo mean and brutal as to inſult the father on the misfortune of his ſon, and to point exultingly to his head, which was erected on a pole. The brave old Scot viewed the ſpectacle with a ſtern compoſure, and turning to his inſulter, with a menacing and indignant aſpect, "My ſon (ſaid he) hath many heads."

1587. The Iriſh warmly oppoſed the admiſſion of the Engliſh laws into their kingdom. Hence when ſheriffs and other officers were propoſed to be appointed in the reſpective counties, they combined againſt them. When the Engliſh deputy intimated to Mac Guire, the chieftain of Fermanagh, that he intended to ſend a ſheriff into his diſtrict, Mac Guire anſwered with a well-affected ſimplicity, "Your ſheriff ſhall be welcome: but let me know his erick, (value) that if my people ſhould cut off his head, I may levy it upon the country."

1642. In the inſurrection which happened in Ireland at this time, orders were given to the earl of Ormond and Sir James Coote, who commanded the king's troops there, to pillage, burn, and deſtroy the countries of the rebels. Coote executed theſe orders rigorouſly; Ormond with more humanity and prudence, yet with a ſeverity ſufficient to afford the rebel leaders a pretence for complaint. Lord Gormanſton (a rebel chief) remonſtrated by letter againſt his proceedings: if continued, he threatened Ormond, that his wife and children ſhould anſwer for it. The reply of Ormond to this threat is worthy to be recorded. He wrote to Gormanſton, reproached him with his diſloyalty, vindicated himſelf, and declared his reſolution of proſecuting the rebels at the hazard of every thing dear to him, in purſuance of his king's commands. "My wife and children, (ſaid he) are in your power. Should they receive any injury from men, I ſhall never revenge it on women and children. This would be not only baſe and unchriſtian, but infinitely beneath the value at which I rate my wife and children."

1671. The attempt of the infamous aſſaſſin, Blood, upon the life of the great duke of Ormond, in the time of Charles the Second, was ſuſpected to have been contrived by the duke of Buckingham. Ormond himſelf overlooked it; but his ſon, the young earl of Oſſory, who was warm, brave, and ſpirited, did not preſerve ſo cool a temper upon the occaſion. While Buckingham was ſtanding behind the king, this young earl advanced to him with a ſtern aſpect, "My lord, (ſaid he, in a low and ſullen voice) I well know that you was at the bottom of the late attempt of Blood. Take notice: ſhould my father come to an untimely or violent death, I ſhall conſider you as the aſſaſſin: I ſhall piſtol you, though you ſtood behind the king: I tell it you in his majeſty's preſence, that you may be ſure I ſhall keep my word."

ALTHOUGH the life of Ormond eſcaped, yet his enemies continued indefatigable in deſtroying his reputation; and though all the charges brought againſt him proved, on examination, to be frivolous, yet the king was obliged to treat him with a mortifying coldneſs. Such unworthy treatment could neither humble nor provoke the duke. He took his part in council, he attended daily on the king, without concealing his ſentiments on public affairs, or betraying his reſentment; without intriguing, or flying to any faction for revenge. Even in the drawing-room, his virtues and conciliating addreſs attracted a little circle round him of thoſe who were independent of the court. On ſuch an occaſion the king, not daring to ſhew him any civility, was abaſhed and confounded. On which the profligate Buckingham ſaid to him, "Sir, I wiſh to know whether it be the duke of Ormond that is out of favour with your majeſty, or your majeſty with the duke of Ormond: for, of the two, you ſeem moſt out of countenance."

Yet in this ſtate of diſgrace Ormond ſtill continued to ſpeak his ſentiments freely, nor was he mortified by oppoſition. He compared himſelf to an old clock caſt into a corner: "and yet (ſaid he) even this ruſty machine points ſometimes right."—When Col. Cary Dillon ſolicited his intereſt in ſome ſuit, declaring that he had no friends but God and his Grace: "Alas, poor Cary! (replied the duke) thou couldſt not have named two friends of leſs intereſt, or leſs reſpected at court."

WHEN Lord Shafteſbury was declared lord chancellor, Charles aſked the duke of Ormond his opinion of this meaſure. "Your majeſty (anſwered the duke) hath acted very prudently in committing the ſeals to Lord Shafteſbury, provided you know how to get them from him again."

AFTER the loſs of the battle of the Boyne, King James threw out ſome ungenerous reflections upon the conduct of his Iriſh troops on that occaſion. This provoked the officers, and they retorted it upon him. They contended that their men, though not animated by a princely leader, had taken

taken no inglorious part; and obſerved, that while William ſhared the danger of his army, encouraging them by his preſence, by his voice, by his example, James ſtood at ſome diſtance a quiet ſpectator of the conteſt for his crown and dignity. They finiſhed with a ſevere ſarcaſm: "Exchange kings, (ſaid they) and we will once more fight the battle."

Some Account of the famous Sir John Tradeſcant.

(Extracted from a MEMOIR *written by Dr.* Ducarel, *F. R. S. and F. S. A. in the* Philoſophical Tranſactions *juſt publiſhed.)*

SIR John Tradeſcant was, according to Anthony Wood, a Fleming or a Dutchman. We are informed by Parkinſon, that he had travelled into moſt parts of Europe, and into Barbary; and from ſome emblems remaining upon his monument in Lambeth church-yard it plainly appears, that he had viſited Greece, Egypt, and other eaſtern countries.

In his travels he is ſuppoſed to have collected not only plants and ſeeds, but moſt of thoſe curioſities of every ſort, which after his death were ſold by his ſon to the famous Elias Aſhmole, and depoſited in his muſeum at Oxford.

When he firſt ſettled in this kingdom cannot at this diſtance of time be aſcertained. Perhaps it was at the latter end of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, or the beginning of that of King James the Firſt. His print, engraven by Hollar before the year 1656, which repreſents him as a perſon very far advanced in years, ſeems to countenance this opinion.

He lived in a great houſe at South Lambeth, where there is reaſon to think his muſeum was frequently viſited by perſons of rank, who became benefactors thereto: among theſe were King Charles the Firſt, (to whom he was gardener) Henrietta Maria his queen, Archbiſhop Laud, George duke of Buckingham, Robert and William Cecil earls of Saliſbury, and many other perſons of diſtinction.

John Tradeſcant may therefore be juſtly conſidered as the earlieſt collector (in this kingdom) of every thing that was curious in natural hiſtory, as minerals, birds, fiſhes, inſects, &c. He had alſo a good collection of coins and medals of all ſorts, beſides a great variety of uncommon rarities. A catalogue of theſe, publiſhed by his ſon, contains an enumeration of the many plants, ſhrubs, trees, &c. growing in his garden, which was pretty extenſive. Some of theſe plants are (as I am informed) if not totally extinct, at leaſt become very uncommon, even at this time: though this able man, by his great induſtry, made it manifeſt, in the very infancy of botany, that there is ſcarce any plant extant in the known world that will not with proper care thrive in this kingdom.

When his houſe at South Lambeth, then called Tradeſcant's Ark, came into Aſhmole's poſſeſſion, he added a noble room to it, and adorned the chimney with his arms, impaling thoſe of Sir William Dugdale, whoſe daughter was his third wife, where they remain to this day.

This houſe belongs at preſent to John Small, Eſq. who about twelve years ago purchaſed it of ſome of Aſhmole's deſcendants; and my houſe, once a part of Tradeſcant's, is adjoining thereto.

It were much to be wiſhed, that the lovers of botany had viſited this once famous garden, before, or at leaſt in, the beginning of the preſent century. But this ſeems to have been totally neglected till the year 1749, when yourſelf* and the late Dr. Mitchel favoured the Royal Society with the only account now extant of the remains of Tradeſcant's garden.

When the death of John Tradeſcant happened I have not been able to diſcover, no mention being made thereof in the regiſter-book of Lambeth church.

A ſingular monument was erected in the ſouth-eaſt part of Lambeth

* *This Memoir is addreſſed to William Watſon, M. D.*

church-yard in 1662, by Heſter, the relict of John Tradeſcant the ſon, for himſelf and the reſt of this family, which is long ſince extinct.

This once-beautiful monument hath ſuffered ſo much by the weather, that no juſt idea can now, on inſpection, be formed of the north and ſouth ſides. But this defect is happily ſupplied from two fine drawings preſerved from Mr. Pepys's library at Cambridge. We ſee,

On the eaſt ſide, Tradeſcant's arms.

On the weſt, a hydra, and under it a ſkull.

On the ſouth, broken columns, Corinthian capitals, &c. ſuppoſed to be ruins in Greece, or ſome other eaſtern countries.

On the north, a crocodile, ſhells, &c. and a view of ſome Egyptian buildings.

Various figures of trees, &c. in relievo, adorn the four corners of this monument.

The following remarkable epitaph, preſerved at Oxford, and printed in Mr. Aubrey's Antiquities of Surry, p. 11, was intended for, but never placed upon, this monument.

Know ſtranger, e'er thou paſs, beneath this ſtone
Lie John Tradeſcant, grandfire, father, ſon.
The laſt dy'd in his ſpring; the other two
Liv'd till they had travelled Art and Nature thro',
As by their choice collections may appear,
Of what is rare in land, in ſeas, in air:
Whilſt they (as Homer's Iliad in a nut)
A world of wonders in one cloſet ſhut.
Theſe famous antiquarians that had been
Both gardeners to the roſe and lily queen,
Tranſplanted now themſelves, ſleep here; and when
Angels ſhall with their trumpets waken men
And fire ſhall purge the world, theſe hence ſhall riſe,
And change their garden for a paradiſe.

Before I conclude, I muſt beg leave to add a liſt of the portraits of the Tradeſcant family, now in the Aſhmolean muſeum. I cannot, however, conceive why both father and ſon are therein called Sir John, as it does not appear either of them were ever knighted. But ſo it is in the Oxford liſt communicated to me ſome time ſince by the late worthy and learned Mr. William Huddesford, keeper of the Aſhmolean library.

1. Sir John Tradeſcant, ſenior. A three-quarter piece, ornamented with fruit, flowers, and garden roots.

2. Ditto. After his deceaſe.

3. A ſmall three-quarter piece. Water colours.

4. A large piece, of his wife, ſon and daughter. Quarter length.

5. Sir John Tradeſcant, jun. in his garden. Half length. A ſpade in his hand.

6. Ditto, with his wife, in one piece. Half length.

7. Ditto, with his friend Zythepſa of Lambeth, a collection of ſhells, &c. upon a table before them. A large quarter piece, inſcribed Sir John Tradeſcant's ſecond wife and ſon.

Theſe pictures have no date nor painter's name, as I can yet find. They are eſteemed to be good portraits. Who the perſon was, called in the picture Zythepſa, I never could learn. He is painted as if entering the room, and Sir John is ſhaking him by the hand.

AND. COLTEE DUCARE.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London.

(Continued from page 396 *of our laſt.)*

King James I. 1607.

DR. Thomas Ravis (the eighty-third biſhop of London in order of ſucceſſion) was born at Meanden in Surry, educated at Weſtminſter ſchool, and from thence went to Chriſt-church college, Oxford, where he became ſtudent in 1575. After entering into holy orders, he preached in and near Oxford for ſome time with good ſucceſs; in 1590 he was admitted to the vicarage of All-hallows Barking, London; in 1692 was made canon of Weſtminſter, and in

dean of Chriſt-church, Oxford; the following year he took his degree as doctor of divinity; in 1604 he was by King James promoted to the ſee of Glouceſter, where by his moderation and ſobriety of manners he brought many to conform to the church. His continuance here was little more than three years, being removed to the ſee of London, May 18, 1607. He ſat but a ſhort time, dying Dec. 14, 1609, and was buried in his own cathedral.

1610. George Abbott, doctor of divinity, biſhop of Litchfield and Coventry, was born at Guildford in Surry, and there educated. From thence he went to Baliol college, Oxford, of which he became fellow; from thence he was preferred to be maſter of Univerſity college, to which he was choſen Sept. 6, 1607, and in 1632 gave about one hundred books to the library there. He became dean of Wincheſter, March 6, 1599, was next promoted to the ſee of Litchfield and Coventry, and was conſecrated Dec. 9, 1609; the next month he was tranſlated to London, and in little more than a year was removed to the ſee of Canterbury, where he continued two-and-twenty years, and governed the church with the greateſt lenity, prudence, and moderation. He was a real lover of religion both in precept and practice, a ſteady aſſertor of the liberties of the people, a warm friend in the council to the abandoned Elector Palatine, to whom more than once he yielded pecuniary aſſiſtance. This great, this good man, was tranſlated from the church militant to the church triumphant, Aug. 5, 1633, and was buried in Canterbury cathedral.

1611. Dr. John King, ſon of Philip King, of Wornal in Bucks, (by Elizabeth, daughter of Edmond Conqueſt, of Houghton Conqueſt in Bedfordſhire) ſon of Thomas King, brother to Robert King, the firſt biſhop of Oxford. This our biſhop was born at Wornal, brought up at Weſtminſter ſchool, and became a ſtudent of Chriſt church, Oxford; in 1576 he took his arts degree, and was made chaplain to Queen Elizabeth, as he was afterwards to James I. He was inſtalled archdeacon of Nottingham, Aug. 12, 1590; admitted to the living of St. Andrew's, Holborn, being then B. D. May 10, 1597, and to a prebendary of St. Paul's, Oct. 16, 1599. He proceeded doctor of divinity in 1602, became dean of Chriſt-church, Oxford, in 1605, and was for ſeveral years vice-chancellor of that univerſity. In 1611 he was promoted to be biſhop of London, and was then commonly called *the king of preachers*. He was a ſolid and profound divine, of great gravity, and of a moſt uncommon volubility of ſpeech, but eſteemed to fall in ſomewhat too much with the manners of the court. He died March 30, 1621, and was buried in St. Paul's cathedral.

1621. Dr. George Montaigne was of Queen's college, Cambridge, ſome time a lecturer in Greſham college, London, and afterwards maſter of the Savoy; he became dean of Weſtminſter Dec. 10, 1610, was promoted to the biſhoprick of Lincoln, to which he was conſecrated Dec. 14, 1617, and from thence tranſlated to London, July 20, 1621. Having ſat ſix years, he was removed to Durham, from whence in three months he was raiſed to the archiepiſcopal ſee of York, June 16, 1628, but died in about a fortnight's time after, aged 58, and was buried in the chancel of Lawood church in Yorkſhire, in which pariſh he was born.

1628. Dr. William Laud, biſhop of Bath and Wells, born at Reading in Berks, was ſon of William Laud, by his wife Lucia, widow of John Robinſon, daughter of John Webb, both in the ſame town. He was born Oct. 7, 1573, went to Oxford in July, 1589, choſen ſcholar of St. John's in June, 1590, admitted fellow in June, 1593, and took his maſter of arts degree in July, 1598; he was proctor of the univerſity May 4, 1603, chaplain to the earl of Devonſhire, Sept. 3, 1603, proceeded bachelor of divinity July 6, 1604, and inducted into the vicarage of Stanford in Northamptonſhire, Nov. 13, 1607; proceeded doctor of divinity in 1608, and on the 5th of July the ſame year became chaplain to Dr. Nicols, biſhop of Roche ſter. He reſigned his fellowſhip in St. John's college, Oxford, Oct. 2, 1610, and left it the 8th of the ſame month; but was choſen preſident of that college May 10, 1611. He was ſworn the king's chaplain Nov. 3

following, and made archdeacon of Huntingdon, Dec. 1, 1615; promoted to the deanry of Glouceſter in Nov. 1616, and at laſt was gratified with his earneſt requeſt, in being made biſhop of St. David's, by the intereſt of Lord Keeper Williams, Oct. 10, 1621. He accordingly reſigned the preſidentſhip of St. John's, Nov. 17, and was conſecrated biſhop of St. David's the next day. From thence he was tranſlated to Bath and Wells, Aug. 16, 1626, and was tranſlated to London July 15, 1628; alſo choſen chancellor of Oxford, April 12, 1630. Laſtly, he was tranſlated to the archiepiſcopal ſee of Canterbury on the deceaſe of Archbiſhop Abbot, Sept. 19, 1633. The life of this prelate will come more particularly under obſervation among the liſt of archbiſhops of the ſee of Canterbury: ſuffice it to ſay, he was beheaded for high treaſon, Jan. 10, 1645; and no article more contributed to bring him to the block than the ſuperſtitious manner in which, when biſhop of London, he conſecrated the church called St. Catherine Cree, in Leadenhall-ſtreet, being prompted thereto by a kind of triumphant oppoſition to the puritans of that time. He was buried in St. John's college chapel.

1633. Dr. William Juxon, born at Chicheſter in Suſſex, was educated in Merchant-taylors ſchool, became fellow of St. John's college, Oxford, in 1598, and bachelor of civil law in 1603, being about that time a ſtudent in Gray's-inn. Soon afterwards he took holy orders, and in 1609 became vicar of St. Giles's in the north ſuburb of Oxford; in 1621 he was elected preſident of St. John's college, in the room of Dr. Laud who reſigned, and the next year proceeded doctor in civil law. In Jan. 1628, he was made dean of Worceſter, and on July 10, 1632, he was ſworn clerk of the cloſet; towards the end of the year 1633, he was elected biſhop of Worceſter, but before conſecration was removed to the ſee of London, on the promotion of Dr. Laud to the ſee of Canterbury. About the ſame time, he was made one of the privy council, and on March 6, 1635, lord treaſurer, though that elevation gave great diſguſt to many of the nobility; but he obtained it by the intereſt of his patron the archbiſhop, who largely endeavoured to encreaſe the power of the church, as the ſtrongeſt bulwark to uphold the then decreaſing power of the crown. He enjoyed this high dignity as long as the king and archbiſhop could ſupport him in it, being obliged to reſign it in 1641. In the rebellion he ſuffered as other biſhops did; in 1649 he attended the king on the ſcaffold, after which he retired to his little manor of Little Compton in Glouceſterſhire. After the Reſtaration, he was promoted to the metropolitical chair, in which dignity he died at his palace in Lambeth, June 4, 1663, aged 81, and was interred in St. John's college, Oxford, to which he had been a generous benefactor.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

— — — — — — — — — — *Illos*
Defendit numerus junctoque umbone phalanges.

SIR,

AS a lover of truth and an advocate for it wherever it is to be found, I beg leave to make a few animadverſions on a letter which appeared in your Magazine for July ſigned *Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis.*

It bears the title of *an appeal to the oppoſers of religious ſubſcription*, that is, as appears from the letter, *an appeal to the petitioners at the Feathers.* But if the appeal be made to them it is a very uſeleſs, not to ſay an impertinent one, for it is only a repetition of a ſe ſtale, trite hackneyed objections, whic have already been repeatedly refuted

The diſpute has now laſted ſom years; the Rutherfords, the Ibbe ſons, the Randolphs, the Foſter the Tuckers, the Totties, the Ba guys, not to mention the ſmallcra the Toplady's, the Sheppards, the Ha veſts, the Hardys, the Halifax have exhauſted what meaſure of gacity nature beſtowed upon them raiſ

raiſing objections, or railing againſt the plan of the petitioners. They have been vigorouſly oppoſed. Every one of their performances has met with a reply, and the champions for the eſtabliſhment, inſtead of ſhewing the weakneſs of theſe replies, have immediately ſhifted their ground and made their attack from another quarter. At laſt they ſeemed to have ſpent all their ammunition, and to have quitted the field, leaving their dead and wounded to the diſcretion of the victors; when behold this ſecond Tuneſtrick *Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis* ſteps forth, infuſes his vivifying balſam, up they ſtart, like Mr. Bayes's dead men, and renew the combat with greater fury than ever.

In vain have a B——n, a D——n, a C—r, a W—l, a J—b, a F——e, ſo often diſcomfited their beſt troops. —Unhappy petitioners, your labour is endleſs. The hydra Orthodoxy has many heads, and *one ſtill burgeons when another falls*, to ſpit the ſame venom againſt you.

But to drop the metaphor, had this gentleman been, as he pretends, a real lover of truth and of the church of *Chriſt*, he would never have endeavoured to paſs ſuch an impoſition upon his unwary readers, who may be ignorant of the preſent ſtate of the diſpute, and do not know that not only his reaſons but anſwers to his reaſons have been publiſhed ſome years.—If he would really be of ſervice to the cauſe he profeſſes to defend, let him not merely echo what has been ſaid by others, but produce ſomething of his own.

Let him anſwer the letters to Rutherford, to Ibbetſon, to Randolph, to a Member of Parliament, to Sir William Meredith, to the clergy of the archdeaconry of Wincheſter, the reflections on the fate of a late petition, &c. &c. and he will do ſomething to the purpoſe. His preſent performance is entirely ſuperfluous.

Indeed the only excuſe it ſeems poſſible to make for him is, that he is entirely ignorant of the preſent ſtate of the controverſy, and has not peruſed the publications on either ſide, which conſidering the length and importance of the debate, I muſt ſay, ſeems to argue unwarrantable arrogance or unpardonable negligence.—However in order to prevent, if poſſible, any of your readers from being miſled by his ſophiſtry, I ſhall here preſent them with ſome of the anſwers that have been already made to his arguments, as well as I can recollect them.

He entitles his letter *An appeal to the oppoſers of religious ſubſcription* *. But who are they? Not the petitioners at the Feathers, though he has them conſtantly in his eye. They are far from oppoſing religious ſubſcription; they petitioned parliament only to free them "from acknowledging by ſubſcription or declaration the truth of any formulary of religious faith and doctrines whatſoever, beſides the holy ſcripture itſelf." This exception amounts to a declaration of their willingneſs to acknowledge *by ſubſcription*, that the holy ſcriptures are the only true formulary of religious faith and doctrines. They are not therefore oppoſers of religious ſubſcription, and the title of the work is plainly a miſnomer.

But this is not his only miſtake. He begins his letter with obſerving how fond mankind are of novelty, which train of thought he has been led into by the reſtleſs and turbulent diſpoſition of a ſet of men, meaning the petitioners at the Feathers, whom he would therefore ſtigmatize as innovators. — This character is always hated by people who do not like to be put out of their way. The Jews and heathens gave it to Chriſt and his apoſtles, the Papiſts to Luther, Cranmer and Calvin, and *Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis* beſtows it on the petitioners. They ought to thank him for putting them in ſo good company; but in truth they do not deſerve the title. They broach no new doctrine. They only affirm that the code of doctrine bequeathed to the Chriſtian world by Chriſt and his apoſtles ſhould be made the ſole teſt for trying the ſoundneſs of every man's belief of that doctrine; and this is no innovation. It is as old as Chriſtianity itſelf.—Human creeds indeed are innovations; but the ſcheme of the petitioners is to

* *This title was not written by the author of the letter, but by the editor of the Magazine.*

to abolish all such, and bring us back to the original standard.

He says that he hopes, at least, to prove the utility of subscription to the articles of the church of England, here established. But the objections of the petitioners lie principally against the lawfulness (I do not mean the legality) of such practice; he ought therefore to have done something more than merely to have proved its utility. — However let us examine his proof of this utility.

It seems it is the universal practice. —But its universality is no proof of its utility, for many pernicious practices have at different times been universally adopted. However we will allow that every church ought, as he says, "to set down particular things as articles of her faith, and that it is the duty of the pastors of *such* a church to keep the same pure and unmixed. — Yes — It is the duty of every church; and Christ and his apostles, when they founded *their* church, took care that particular things should be set down as articles of the faith of that church, and therefore it certainly is the duty of every christian and apostolic church to preserve the same pure and unmixed. But how can this be done (as *Philo Ecclesiæ et Veritatis* justly put the question) "except by requiring the particular assent and consent to those particular *things*, and to no other, of the persons who are admitted as teachers of that doctrine?"

If then the church of England would be reckoned a truly Apostolic Christian church, let her adopt this method; let her stick to the original code of doctrine, recur to the S. S. and to them alone, as the standard by which every man's faith shall be judged. By this means she will, as far as is possible, keep this faith pure and unmixed; whereas by setting up another standard, which, it is allowed even by its defenders, must, as a human composition, be liable to error, we build upon another foundation than that which Christ has laid, and run a hazard not only of corrupting the doctrine, but of rendering that corruption perpetual.

But, says *Philo Ecclesiæ et Veritatis*, shew us this corruption before you complain of our establishing such a standard of doctrine. It is what the petitioners have already done. They have shewn it to be a corruption, and a very dangerous corruption of Christianity; it is indeed heresy in the strictest sense of the word, to maintain that the doctrines of Christ and his apostles as laid down in the S. S. are not the proper test by which soundness in the faith is to be tried. It is asserting that Christ and his apostles either could not or would not leave behind them a rule, by which their doctrine could be ascertained with sufficient precision and clearness.

But besides, this demand is a vile *petitio principii*. The petitioners assert that every man has a right to interpret the S. S. for himself, and that it is unwarrantable for any set of men to establish their own interpretations by authority. Upon this principle they rest their cause, and *Philo Ecclesiæ et Veritatis* and his associates cry out, Convince us that our interpretation is wrong and we will not impose it. Whereas they ought, in the first place, to prove that their conviction of the truth of their interpretation gives them a right to require others to adopt it. When they have done this, then is the proper time to endeavour to convince them that their interpretation is false, and to raise objections against it.

But, at this rate, says *Philo Ecclesiæ et Veritatis*, there is an end of all order in the church — "There are numberless sorts of Christians, and all profess the S. S. for their creed. — Their different opinions can arise only from the different expositions made upon the sacred writings — they cannot all be true; one, and only one can be the true and proper sense, and of consequence only one sect can profess it. Whereas, by this scheme, admission would be given to every impurity.

But, before a man is admitted into the church, he must give proofs of his learning, abilities, and sincerity. It seems then, that the S. S. are so obscure, that neither learning, abilities, nor sincerity, can prevent men, after a careful examination, from falling into dangerous errors with regard to their meaning.

If this be really the case, it would seem proper for men to be less positive and dogmatical than our champion

or orthodoxy are, in fixing upon one ingle interpretation, which all the nembers of this church, thro' all ges, ſhall be required to adopt.

But in truth, in all points neceſſary or ſalvation the S. S. are clear and xpreſs, and it is the height of blaſhemy to aſſert the contrary.

They were given by Chriſt and his poſtles to be a rule of faith and ractice to all Chriſtians, to be read nd ſtudied by them, and it is by this ule that they will be tried at the laſt lay, as St. Paul expreſsly tells us. And yet theſe men, with *Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis* in their rear, cry out hat if the church adopt this code f doctrine to try the orthodoxy of her ſons, "her rational and ſound enets muſt give place to the abſurd reams of a ſet of ignorant, not to ay wicked enthuſiaſts." Fie! Mr. *Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis*, is it to love the truth in ſincerity thus to depreciate its oracles?

The members of the church, he ſays, would be obliged, alike "to liſten to the unbelieving Arian and Socinian, the blaſphemous methodiſt, the hypocritical preſbyerian, the idolatrous Roman catholic, or the ſtiff quaker, as the pure paſtor and profeſſor of her own doctrine."

But if this would be the caſe, it muſt be impoſſible *by the ſcriptures* to convict the Arian and Socinian of *unbelief*, the methodiſt of *blaſphemy*, the preſbyterian of *hypocriſy*, the Roman catholic of *idolatry*, or the quaker of that horrid hereſy *ſtiffneſs*. For it would be ridiculous to ſuppoſe that the eſtabliſhment of any rule by which a man's faith ſhall be tried, precludes its being tried by that rule. — If the plan of the petitioners be adopted, the ſcriptures will hold the ſame place that the thirty-nine articles now hold. —Is a clergyman accuſed of hereſy? He will then as now be amenable before a competent tribunal, but with this difference, that it will be a tribunal which will judge him by the ſcriptures, and by them alone without paying regard to the deciſions of any man or ſet of men whatever, and which will be bound to declare nothing hereſy that is not plainly contrary to the ſcriptures.

But perhaps *Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis* will reply, there are many doctrines condemned in our articles as hereſies, which it would be impoſſible to prove heretical by the S. S. If ſo, the more ſhame to thoſe who compoſed the articles for the condemnation of doctrines which Chriſt has not condemned; and the ſooner we get rid of them the better.

If nothing be condemned as heretical by the articles which cannot be undeniably proved heretical by the S. S. then are the articles entirely ſuperfluous, and ſubſcription to them not even of the ſmalleſt *utility*.

Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis calls the Arian and Socinian *unbelieving*. If they be ſo, they would no more declare by ſubſcription their belief of the S. S. than of the thirty-nine articles.

If the methodiſt be *blaſphemous*, our articles will not keep blaſphemers out of the church, for no methodiſt ſcruples to ſubſcribe them.

The preſbyterian would be *hypocritical* indeed, were he to take the oath of ſupremacy, uſe the croſs in baptiſm, put on the ſurplice, and ſubmit to the government of the church by archbiſhops, biſhops, &c.—Could he digeſt theſe, it would be no difficult matter for him to reconcile the theology of the articles with that of the directory, and creep into the church with all his *hypocriſy* about him.

Indeed to imagine that ſubſcription to any thing will fence the church againſt hypocrites is the higheſt abſurdity. Subſcription will be a bar to none but men of honour and conſcience, and the hypocrite has neither.

Equally vain are his fears from the *idolatrous* Roman catholic and the *ſtiff* quaker. The former, if he be a conſcientious idolater, will never accept the ſcriptures as the only rule of his faith to the excluſion of the deciſions of the church. The latter will be pliant inſtead of ſtiff, if he give himſelf up to the direction of the *dead letter* when he fancies himſelf immediately inſpired by the *living ſpirit*, which occaſionally communicates to him new revelations.

The prayer put up by *Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis* is ſo ſhocking that it can ſcarce be read without horror. It amounts to this: "May that God, for whoſe ſervice this church was founded, grant that his word may never

never be made the ſtandard by which the ſoundneſs of any man's faith may be tried!"

Much more might be ſaid upon this ſubject, but I have already detained you too long. I ſhall therefore take my leave with this ſhort admonition to *Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis*. Authors before they write ſhould read.

I am, &c. G.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE plan of education offered to the public by Mr. Jebb, in the place of the preſent ſyſtem, (which is given at large by Mr. Jebb, admitted by you in your laſt month's Magazine) deſerves now to be made known and regiſtered in your valuable miſcellany; and waits upon you at your own requeſt, and in conſequence of your admiſſion of my former letter.

The following is a delineation of the propoſed model of improvements extracted from the *third* edition of his *remarks*, &c.

Let an *examination* of *all* the undergraduates, ranged according to their ſtanding in the univerſity, be *annually* held in the ſenate-houſe, in the May term, a little before the time of its diviſion.

Let the ſubject-matter of this examination be the law of nature and of nations, chronology, hiſtory, claſſics, mathematics, metaphyſics, and philoſophy natural and moral; and let no perſon in *ſtatu pupillari* be permitted to plead his order, as an exemption from attending it.

Let the claſſic authors, and portions of hiſtory, which ſhall appear moſt deſerving of academical attention, be previouſly ſettled by thoſe perſons whom the univerſity ſhall delegate for this purpoſe: and publicly given out each year, as the courſe preſcribed for examination in the year which follows; and let honorary rewards be diſpenſed to thoſe ſtudents who ſhall diſtinguiſh themſelves in each diviſion.

And, more particularly, let the portions of mathematics and philoſophy, which are intended to be the ſubject of each examination, be limited with preciſion; with a view of reducing, within due bounds, the application to a ſtudy, which, however uſeful, has of late engroſſed too much of the attention of the ſtudent.

The more powerfully to invite our academical youth to aim at excelling in Latin and Engliſh compoſition, let the donation of books of the moſt elegant editions, embelliſhed with the arms of the univerſity, and inſcriptions ſuitable to the occaſion, be ſuperadded to thoſe merely honorary diſtinctions which the univerſity ſhall propoſe as inducements to literary improvement.

Let not the members of that royal foundation, which has always been conſpicuouſly eminent with reſpect to claſſical merit, any longer be deprived of an opportunity of diſtinguiſhing themſelves by the diſplay of every valuable attainment.

And in the examination preceding that for the degree of bachelor in arts, let not improvements in ſacred literature remain without their ſhare of praiſe.

It is not intended, that this courſe ſhould, in any reſpect, interfere with the ſtatutable exerciſes of the univerſity: nor that it ſhould ſuperſede, but be rather preparatory to, the more important examination for the bachelor's degree.

It is propoſed, that the firſt annual examination ſhould take place in the May term 1774; but that it ſhould comprehend only thoſe gentlemen who ſhall be admitted during the courſe of the preſent year. However, if it ſhould even be thought expedient to call the emulation of youth, now reſident in the univerſity, to thoſe manly purſuits, which tend to prepare them for an honourable diſplay of their talents in each active ſcene; there is every reaſon to ſuppoſe, that their native candour, and ingenuous manners, would induce them chearfully to concur with the endeavours of their ſuperiors, in effecting ſo deſirable an end.

If it ſhould appear expedient to the ſenate to paſs a grace for the eſtabliſh-

men

ment of annual examinations; it is proposed, that all students of the present year should attend

The first examination in May, 1774.

The second examination in May, 1775.

The third examination in May, 1776.

The fourth examination, for the degree of bachelor in arts, in January, 1777.

As a mode of procedure, similar to one already established, may appear more feasible than one constructed upon a plan entirely new; it may be advisable to render the process as near as possible conformable to the examination at the time of the bachelor's degree.

And therefore it is proposed,

I. That six public examiners be annually appointed by the university, with power finally to determine concerning the honorary rewards, in those divisions of the students which shall be consigned to their management.

II. That the students of the three years be ranged in three distinct divisions, in the senate house.

III. That the examiners,, seated at separate tables in the public library, examine the students of the respective years, in divisions of six, eight, or ten, according to the method practised in the questionists examination.

IV. That all regents, non-regents, whether doctors or masters, be permitted to send for single students (when not actually engaged with the public examiners) to examine them in the prescribed course of the year, either in the senate house, or public library, as they shall judge convenient.

V. That the examination last two days and an half; that the time of attendance of the students in the senate house be from nine till twelve in the forenoon, and from three till six in the afternoon.

Such is the excellent plan proposed by Mr. Jebb; how far it is likely to be carried into execution at present, will appear from a *grace* brought into the senate house by Dr. Cooke the vice-chancellor, and which passed into a law of the university on the 5th of July last, in consequence of Mr. Jebb's remonstrance, and, it seems, indefatigable attention to the improvement of our academical youth.

Cum reipublicæ nostræ nonnullis interesse videatur, publicum quotannis totius juventutis academicæ examen institui; idque ipsi publice nos & obnixe exposcant & efflagitent—

Ne rem tam speciosam aut neglectui prorsus habuisse, aut tam novam, tantique momenti temere nimis & inconsulto arripuisse academiæ vitio vertatur—

Placeat vobis, ut omnes collegiorum omnium præfecti, tres regii professores in theologia, jure civili, & medicina, seniores duo a collegiis Sanctæ Trinitatis, & Divi Joannis tutores, & senior quisque ex omni alio collegio tutor, sint syndici vestri, qui, convocante domino procancellario, conveniant, collatisque inter se consiliis deliberent & dijudicent — an fieri omnino possit ut istius modi examinationes commode habeantur—an ut habeantur expediat, quo modo, quo loco, quo tempore, quibus præsidibus, quibus examinantibus, commodissime & ad uberrimum in bonis omnibus literis profectum utilissime haberi possunt. Quicquid denique iis, vel procancellario, & majori eorum parti visum fuerit, in scripta digestum referant, & die primo Januarii proxime insequentis apud procancellarium deponant, cum ipso protinus cancellario communicandum, vestrisque ita demum suffragiis legitime atque ordine sanciendum.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

Sept. 16. A PARENT.

RECEIPTS *against the* BITES *of* MAD DOGS.

1. PLUNGE into cold water, and keep as long under it as can be done without drowning. This has cured even after the hydrophobia was begun.

2. Or apply, as soon as possible, juice of fig-tree made into an ointment with hogs grease, to the part affected.

3. Or apply juice of dracuntia or dracunculus mixed with vinegar, outwardly,

wardly, and drink of the ſame morning and evening, five or ſix days, a table ſpoonful or two each time.

4. Or of liver-wort, for five or ſix days, in the like manner, &c. as above.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The following Speech deſerves to be recorded: the Oratory it diſplays, and the Sentiments it breathes, are worthy of a King.

SPEECH *addreſſed by the* KING *of* POLAND

To the JUDGES appointed for the

TRIAL OF THE REGICIDES.

AS I cannot be judge in the preſent cauſe, it is not in that quality I appear among you to-day: I come to bear witneſs to the truth: no one elſe can do it ſo fully.

I owe my life to that John Kuzma* who is now before you. In the night, between the 3d and 4th of November, 1771, when I was already at the mercy of the band he commanded, I heard ſeveral of his followers repeatedly urge him to permit them to cut me in pieces: he each time forbad them. He went farther, he perſuaded them to treat me with more humanity: he even forced them to render me ſome little ſervices, which were then of conſequence to me: he obliged one to lend me his cap, and another his boot. In my ſituation theſe were not trifles: a tempeſtuous night irritated the wounds I had received on my head; my foot bare, without a ſhoe, lacerated and bloody, gave me exquiſite pain. His other comrades left him, two only remained with him, and he had the dexterity to ſend them away.

As ſoon as he was alone with me, he acknowledged me his king, and though he was armed, and ſaw me without arms, wounded, weakened almoſt to death, yet he fell at my feet; he promiſed to ſerve me, and what is more, he ſubmitted himſelf to me: he placed ſuch confidence in me, that though he had time and opportunity to ſave himſelf by flight, he determined to ſtay with me, in order to ſerve me. "I know (ſaid he) that death awaits me at Warſaw; but ſtill I will not quit you, Sire, till I have reconducted you thither." This declaration penetrated to the bottom of my heart. I then gave him my word, that I myſelf would plead his cauſe; and he, animated by this promiſe, ſerved me with redoubled alacrity: he conducted me to the hut of the miller. There, whilſt I waited for an eſcort from Warſaw, extenuated with fatigue, ſtretched on a flock bed, ſleep ſtole upon me. Here, then, Kuzma was once more maſter of my life, and once more he was guardian of it.

This man muſt have ſtrongly felt the whole merit of his late proceedings with reſpect to me; he muſt have repoſed the moſt entire confidence in the royal word, ſince he came unconſtrained with the reſt of my ſuite to Warſaw. No-body watched him: he had an hundred opportunities of eſcaping, but he came, and as ſoon as I arrived at my palace he preſented himſelf before me. What a ſtrong proof that he truſted in my word! He ought not, therefore, to be deceived. In fulfilling my engagement to him, I do not ſpeak ſo much for him as myſelf; it is not his cauſe I plead, it is my own. It would be an eternal diſgrace, an inconſolable grief to me, if, though againſt my will, I became the cauſe of that man's death, who preſerved me many times from death, who in ſuch a moment gave me ſuch a proof of the value he ſet on my ſincerity. Noble judges, I cannot allow myſelf to doubt but you will feel what your own rank and dignity exact of you in the preſent caſe. You have given many proofs of your love to your king: do not now force him to violate the fidelity of his word; do not make him look back with greater horror on his eſcape than on his danger; yet ſuch muſt be my fate, if he, who ſnatched me from that danger, muſt periſh only becauſe he confided in me. You have often told me, that you were ready to ſpill your blood in my ſervice: ſurely then you will not pierce my ſoul with a more incurable wound than any which was on that night inflicted on my body. Should Kuzma periſh by your ſentence, I never ſhould enjoy another moment of tranquillity. The bloody image of my deliverer would be inceſſantly before my eyes, and like an avenging ſpirit would for ever reproach me with ingratitude, and breach of my word.

My countrymen, if indeed you feel affec-

tio

* *Kuzma is the real name of the man who has been called Koſinſki in all the publick papers.*

tion for me, ſave me from this torment and this ſhame. As judges remember, that if Kuzma once offended, he has covered, he has effaced, he has more than doubly atoned for his fault, and that by great, by reiterated ſervices. As politicians, as men, and above all as Chriſtians, you know that to diſcourage repentance would be the greateſt of all faults. If the bare intention of doing ill muſt be inevitably puniſhed, if a timely, if a ſerviceable repentance cannot find acceptance with you, what do you but force even thoſe, who are yet capable of a return to virtue, upon the deſperate conſummation of crimes, as yet only begun?

But I repeat it, it would be doing injuſtice to your enlightened ideas of equity, and to the goodneſs of your hearts, if I were to entertain the leaſt doubt of Kuzma's preſerving his life and liberty. I cannot, will not believe, that I am reſerved to this ſeverity, to ſee the requeſt I now make you rejected.

Honour and gratitude having dictated what I have hitherto ſaid, conſcious beſides, that they to whom I ſpeak participate with me in feeling the force of theſe motives, thus far the words have flowed with eaſe from my mouth.

I heſitated ſome time, whether I ſhould explain to you my ſentiments with regard to the other priſoners, or whether I ſhould wait with patience the ſentence of a wiſe and equitable court. But a ſtill voice, the voice of conviction, ſpeaks within me, and commands me to ſay that, without which my heart can never find repoſe.

Call to mind, gentlemen, thoſe times of trouble and general confuſion, when the unenlightened people, by a natural propenſity, believes that every one, who dares take upon himſelf to command, has a right to command, eſpecially when no one ſtands forth to oppoſe or contradict. It was in the loweſt claſs of men that ſome were found to execute the deed: they believed themſelves bound by an unlimited military obedience in the execution of the order; then they ſaw only the common dangers of the ſervice, but not the danger of a crime.

When to faſcinate them more ſtrongly, the appearances of religion were called in; when the timorous conſciences of uninſtructed men were bound by the awfulneſs of an oath, what wonder that they ſaw no other crime but that of diſobedience? And if they ſaw no other crime, can you think them ſo highly culpable? and if they were not highly culpable, ought you to puniſh them ſeverely?

Lubawſki, in his defence, has proved that he did not mean to take my life; that his intention was only to ſeize my perſon; that he ſhewed no great alacrity in the execution even of this project, but that he diſcovered repugnance for the conſummation of the crime: I add, that he did not execute the orders he had received; he did not approach me during this horrid tranſaction, he withdrew himſelf before it was over; but had he ſhewn himſelf more active, I repeat it, and it is not a vain repetition — remember what times they were.

The legal authority of the nation ſeemed to be benumbed; its ſilence ſeemed to give the firſt pretender to it a right of commanding; and what cannot art effect when it is covered with the cloak of religion and of patriotiſm, and when a ſurpriſing combination of circumſtances (which I need not particularize to thoſe who remember them ſo well) ſtopt, and, as it were, chained up the ſprings of government?

I will go farther: it is rather ſurpriſing that ſuch an accident did not happen to me ſooner, conſidering how many falſities, how many maxims, injurious to my perſon and my rights, have been ſpread abroad in this unhappy country during the ſpace of many years, from different quarters, and for different views. How many kinds of oppreſſion did my poor people then groan under? What art, what malice was employed to throw the blame of theſe oppreſſions upon me, even by thoſe who were the real authors of them? Did not this ſame Kuzma, whilſt he traverſed with me the foreſt of Bielany, aſk me why I had given orders, that even thoſe of the gentry who had laid down their arms ſhould be purſued and taken on their own eſtates? The queſtion was aſked me on the evening of the very day when I had obtained of thoſe, on whom it depended, an order (rendered public a few days afterwards) that none who would lay down their arms, and retire to their own eſtates, ſhould be troubled for the paſt.

It was by falſe reports like theſe, that the ſpirits of men, brave but oppreſſed, but unable, from their ſituation and their education, to inveſtigate the truth, were excited againſt me. You ſee then before you the unhappy victims of the artifice of others — victims who, during an impriſonment of almoſt two long years, laden with chains, afflicted with miſery, have already expiated an offence, of which they knew not the atrociouſneſs. "Forgive them, Father, for they know not what they do," was the addreſs of the Son of God to God himſelf. Will you then hold another language?

Reſpectable men, inveſted with the awful character of judges, to whom I this day addreſs myſelf, not as partaking of your power, (in this cauſe I cannot partake of it) but as one who, by his ſtation, is obliged on every occaſion, and on every ſubject, ſo to ſpeak and act as may beſt ſerve to carry into every mind the light of truth — extend not the rigour of the law beyond the limits preſcribed by neceſſity. And you, reverend biſhops, join with me in ſpeaking to your worthy colleagues; ſpeak as miniſters and high

prieſts

priests of the God of Mercy, of that God who has made it your indispensible duty to prevent, as much as in you lies, the effusion of blood. Tell the worthy senators, ministers and nuncios, co-judges with you, that I know their attachment for me, that I know how much they abhor the infamy of regicide, and how anxious they are for my safety, and for the safety of future kings. This anxiety is laudable: it is in your own power to render it effectual.

You all, noble judges, participate in the legislative power. Enact laws that, for the future, the severest punishments may be inflicted on regicides; that the power of dispensing with these laws may be taken from the king himself; establish a court, which, without waiting the assembly of a diet, may have the power of arresting, of judging, of punishing, not only those who may wound the person of the king, but those who may attack his lawful rights. Let that court even have the power of destroying, and stamping a mark of infamy upon every writing that maliciously attempts to undermine those lawful rights. Hitherto the impotence of the magistrate, and a thousand subterfuges, render it impossible to call the greatest offenders to a legal trial: such delays are granted, so many circumstances must concur before a criminal can be called to a legal trial, that those who are inclined to ill have always the time and the means of doing many and terrible injuries to the public.

One of the greatest evils resulting from the present constitution is, that the people often sees itself pressed by a power, self-created, raised at once, and finding no other power capable of opposing it, without individual force sufficient to resist, the people consider, and are obliged to consider, those orders as legal which no one has authority to contradict, or to censure in a legal, solemn manner. Take away the source of this evil, and you will no longer have to fear the objection, which many I know make, that if the prisoners at the bar escape with life, no man hereafter can be sure of his own.

I speak upon the strongest conviction — the death of the prisoners will spread terror and alarm; but it will not heal the minds of men: it will leave a dread of severities, which may one day spread farther, or it will present the idea of a vengeance greedy of blood, rather than of a punishment really necessary. The remedies we want are of a quite different nature.

We ought to give the most striking proofs, that if our unhappy country has for years groaned under oppression and misery, and atrocities of every kind, I was not the author of them: I had it not in my power to prevent or to cure them. We should compel those who have called me wicked, cruel, tyrannical, to relinquish their unjust prejudices. The accident of the 3d of November has proved the necessity of securing the person and the dignity of the king in a more effectual manner; but in the mean time let us pardon rather than punish the false ideas of things, of persons, of the value of actions into which the lawless spirit of discord and hatred has unhappily drawn uninstructed men.

Perish this wretched spirit of discord! may it disappear before you: yet it cannot, it never will, till thou, Supreme Disposer of the hearts and thoughts of man, takest pity on us: we dare not ask thee wherefore are thy judgments? but we may implore thy mercy: we may pierce the heavens with the vehemence of our prayers. Give us, O Lord, give us all the spirit of concord, the spirit of mutual forgiveness; let us no longer see brothers armed against brothers, citizen against citizen, purchasing the triumph of a moment by endless remorse, and seeking their own dishonour in the abasement and ruin of their country!

But I return to the subject of my present speech.

Is it not true, that in the execution of your present functions you are guided in some measure by your love for my person? Let my representations then, let my prayers produce their desired effect. I am the injured party, it is my cause, and it is I who beg, who conjure you, that no blood may be spilt. But what ought to determine you as judges is, that the end of punishment is to prevent future crimes, and to ensure the safety of the public by the fear of punishment. These ends will best be answered by the new laws I have counselled you to enact; till then all punishment will be cruel, because useless.

If ever your affection, your esteem for me, noble judges, have wrung from you this confession, that I have suffered greatly, but innocently; that my sincere love for my country, that the uninterrupted pains I have taken for its welfare, have not deserved that I should drink these dregs of bitterness, it is now in your power to afford me considerable relief. Grant me the lives of the prisoners: I will receive them at your hands as the noblest present that ever was made me. As long as I live, noble judges, I shall feel the livelieſt sentiments of gratitude for it; and when, at last, the course of nature shall put a period to a being worn out with care, I shall expire with so much more ease and tranquillity, if the success of my present prayer to you can make me say heart and mouth pronounce with great confidence these last words, "Forgive me, O Lord, as I have forgiven them."

[*See the sentence, passed on the regicides by the commission appointed to try them, among the foreign articles in the chronological part of this month's Magazine.*]


BRITISH MUSEUM
FEB



An uncommon Bird found at Malacca.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Deſcription of an uncommon BIRD *from* Malacca.

With an ENGRAVING of it.

In a Letter from James Badenach, *M. D. to* Matthew Maty, *M. D. Sec. R. S. Inſerted in the* Philoſophical Tranſactions.

I Here preſent you a curious and uncommon ſpecies of bird, which I met with at Malacca in Auguſt, 1770. The male, female, and two young ones, were purchaſed at that place from the natives, but died ſoon afterwards on board of ſhip, in the paſſage from that part to China. The character and hiſtory of that bird, as they then occurred to me, and were immediately noted down in my journal, in the manner of the great Linnæus, are as follows:

Mas. Magnitudo perdricis vulgaris, corpus ſupra vireſcens, ſubtus nigricans, remiges primores griſeæ, cauda brevis rotundata, apice nigro. Frons calva, criſta coccinea ex occipite orta, è 15 circiter plumulis ſeſquipollicaribus, reſpectu capitis, ſuberecta, divaricata. Roſtrum convexum breve; mandibula ſuperior nigra, ſupra inferiorem, margine rubro cerato, imbricata; nares oblongæ, orbitæ rubræ, oculi purpurei; ad baſin roſtri myſtaces aliquot albeſcentes. Femora ſeminuda, tibiæ longæ, rubræ, graciles. Pedes tetradactyli, fiſſi, incarnati, ſubnodoſi, digitus poſticus reliquis craſſior, brevior, truncatuſque.

Fœmina. Mare paulo minor, criſta nulla, remiges primores & tectrices alarum rufo ferrugineæ.

Pulli. Pulli lanuginoſi, atri, aqua delectantes.

Vox. Mas & fœmina voce ſonora frequenter ſibilant.

Nidus. Inter gramina arundineſque.

Victus. Oryza, pane in aqua miſſa veſcitur.

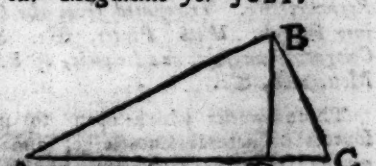
What genus this bird is properly to be referred to, I ſhall not pretend to determine; but if you think this, though but imperfect account, worth the communicating to your ſociety, you have my leave; and am, Sir,

Your moſt obedeint,
And moſt humble ſervant.
JAMES BADENACH, M.D.

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ANSWER *to Queſtion* I. *propoſed in our Magazine for* JULY.

LET AC $= z$, CD $= v$, and put BC $= 3 = a$, AB $= 6 = 2a$, then will $a^2 - v^2 = 4a^2 - z^2 + 2zv - v^2 \therefore 2zv = z^2 - 3a^2$ and $v = \frac{z^2 - 3a^2}{2z} \therefore v^2 = \frac{z^4 - 6a^2z^2 + 9a^4}{4z^2}$ but $\sqrt{a^2 - v^2} = \sqrt{\frac{10a^2z^2 - z^4 - 9a^4}{4z^2}} = \frac{\sqrt{10a^2z^2 - z^4 - 9a^4}}{2z} = BD$, but $BD \times AC = \frac{\sqrt{10a^2z^2 - z^4 - 9a^4}}{2}$

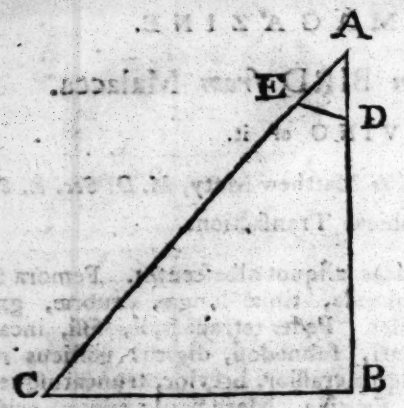


a maximum in fluxions $20a^2zz' - 4z^3z' = 0 \; 5a^2 = z^2 \therefore z = a\sqrt{5} = 6.708 =$ baſe. Whence BD $= 2.6817$ and area $= 8.9944218$.

Truro. S. WILLIAMS.

☞ *S. Williams acknowledges an error in his ſolution of a queſtion propoſed by Mr. Smith. This error he diſcovered, but too late to get it corrected.*

ANSWER *to Queſtion* II. *in our Magazine for* JULY. *By the Propoſer.*



LET AD = 60, ED = 54 per queſtion, then AE will be found 76.13, then per ſimilar triangles AE : AD :: AC (= 600) : AB = 445.98. Again, as AE : AC :: ED : BC = 401.3664, the departure as diff. lat. 445.98.

Radius :: dep. 401.3664 :: 9 the tang. of 41 deg. 59 min. the courſe required.

NEW QUESTION PROPOSED.

YE genii! admirers of this art*,
From the equations here in view,
The age of a lovely female impart,
Whoſe charms a ſtoic would ſubdue.

Given $\begin{cases} x^2 + y^2 + z^2 = 318 = a \\ xy + yz = 95 = b \\ xyz = 170 = c \end{cases}$ To find x, y, and z, where x repreſents the years of Sophy's age, y the month, and z the day thereof in which ſhe was born.

Preſton. R. ABBATT, *jun.*

* *Analytic.*

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

NEW Diſcoveries of ſome petrified Shells, which are ſcarce and little known. Intended to ſerve toward a Natural Hiſtory of Lower Germany, &c. By F. G. C. A. HUPSCH, *Member of the Royal Academy of Rochelle, &c. Tranſlated from the German into French. With Plates, &c. Sold in Cologne, Frankfort, and Leipzic, by F. W. F. Metternich, &c.*

Thoſe works which open to us new ſources of natural knowledge, and which extend it by new diſcoveries, merit without doubt the preference before all ſyſtematic writings which treat of natural hiſtory.

M. Baron de Hupſch (of Cologne) has excelled in this important ſtudy. He has enriched natural hiſtory with diſcoveries which have attracted the attention of the curious; and from theſe he has received encomiums, of which he is the more deſerving, as the glory of making theſe diſcoveries ſeems to have been reſerved for himſelf alone. It contributes greatly to his praiſe, that not ſatisfied with being a mere collector of the productions of nature, he continues indefatigable in his labours to enrich the ſciences, particularly natural hiſtory, with new diſcoveries in their various branches. For this purpoſe he has long examined the countries of Lower Germany in ſearch of ſuch objects as might extend natural knowledge, and which in the end might tend to excite in us ſentiments of wonder and admiration for that Almighty Being who is the author of all.

The book we now ſpeak of is a tranſlation into French of a work which originally, and lately, appeared in the German language; and which a learned Italian, we are told, is now employed in tranſlating into the language of his country. The work is a kind of eſſay toward a grand natural hiſtory of Lower Germany, in which our learned Baron promiſes minute deſcriptions of all petrifications, minerals, and all other natural objects which are rare and uncommon in the provinces of the Lower Rhine.

In the preface our author treats of the neceſſity and utility of the ſtudy of natural hiſtory;

hiſtory; and, to promote it the better, he declares his wiſh that every great town would eſtabliſh a public cabinet of natural curioſities, and provide at the ſame time public lectures to illuſtrate them. This ſcheme, our author avers, would infuſe a new and more ardent ſpirit into naturaliſts, and inſpire a rivalſhip of taſte among the learned of every ſtate.

He then proceeds to lay before us the plan of his natural hiſtory of the Lower Empire, in which he propoſes to include the duchies of Juliers and of Berg, the electorates of Cologne, Treves, Mayence, &c. the circle of Weſtphalia, the biſhoprics of Liege, Munſter, Paderborn, the duchies of Limbourg, Luxembourg, Flanders, and other provinces adjoining to Lower Germany.

In ſhort, actuated by an inextinguiſhable zeal for the increaſe of natural knowledge, he has propoſed to the learned of other nations a correſpondence, and an exchange of natural curioſities for the advancement of this ſtudy, as well as for the augmentation of their reſpective collections. To thoſe who may reliſh this propoſal he offers to tranſmit the petrifications, minerals, &c. found in Lower Germany (among which will be included ſome extremely rare and remarkable) requiring only, in return, the ſame civility, and that they would favour him with ſuch natural curioſities as may be peculiar to their countries. To this purpoſe, letters from correſpondents, even in the remoteſt countries, might be addreſſed to Mr. le Baron de Hupſch, at Cologne upon the Rhine, and they would be punctually attended to. Indeed, we cannot help giving our beſt approbation to the learned Baron's propoſal, as we think it might be productive of very advantageous conſequences to the hiſtory of nature.

This work is divided into three parts, in the firſt of which our author gives a deſcription of a new ſpecies of petrified ſhell, hitherto unknown in Europe. This curioſity appears the more deſerving of our attention, as it bears no reſemblance to any other kind of ſhell, and by its extraordinary ſtructure forms a ſpecies different from all other ſhell-fiſh that we know. On this account we have ſubjoined an engraving of the figure of it; which will not only convey to the reader an idea of this ſingular curioſity, but ſerve as a ſpecimen of the valuable diſcoveries made by the author, and recited in his work.

This ſhell is bivalve, or compoſed of two parts. The upper and under valves are unequal, which determined the author to arrange it among the conchæ anomiæ. The figure of the main ſhell, [fig. 1.] conſidered without its lid or upper part, is triangular, ſwelling on one of its outer ſides, and flat on the other, like a woman's ſlipper; and within is a cavity, apparently deſtined for the retreat of the animal. The other diviſion of the ſhell [fig. 2.] is conſiderably



ſmaller, and forms a cover, or head, for the former. The edge of one of its ſides has (as it were) hinges upon it, which correſpond exactly with cavities in one of the ſides of the other diviſion; by which means both pieces, it is very evident, were joined together. This ſpecies of ſhell having been hitherto unknown, the author has with propriety given it the name of the *ſlipper ſhell*, [*ſandalites*, or *ſandaliolithus*, &c.] from its ſhape. In plates which are annexed to the work, repreſentations of this ſhell in various ſituations are given. It was found in the *Eifel*, upon the territories of Juliers in Lower Germany.

The ſecond treatiſe contains an exact deſcription of certain *camerated tubuli*, petrified, lately found in the *Eifel*, and very ſingular. The author, after deſcribing the *orthoceratitæ* of deep cavities, proceeds to the *camerated tubuli* found long ſince near Aix la Chapelle, and which he has called homaloceratitæ, or *ſtrait ammonitæ*. This particular ſpecies gives us a ſtrait tubule divided into chambers, and growing ſmaller all the way to the end, and a little flatted at the ſides oppoſite to each other. We ſee there the *alveoli*, which form the ſeveral chambers, like thoſe of the *orthoceratitæ*, only with this difference, that the projecting angles of one piece join perfectly with the open angles of the other, and make them very ſtrong, forming ramifications on the ſurface, in the ſame manner as we ſee in the dendrited ammonites. As this petrified ſhell has been little known to this time, the author has given a compleat deſcription of it, accompanied by an accurate figure.

In the third part of the work the illuſtrious author gives a deſcription of a new ſpecies of a bivalve ſhell in the ſtate of petrification, which was lately found in Eiſel. It appears to belong to the genus of conchæ anomiæ. The *hinge* of this ſhell is very large. The larger ſection of it is ſomewhat rounded on its ſides; the leſſer is flat, but a little hollowed in the inſide. Hence it greatly reſembles a certain ſpecies of gryphite. The author has called it *peridiolite*, from the ſingular conformity of its figure to that of a ſhepherd's ſcrip.

Upon the whole, we conſider this book as a valuable acquiſition to the lovers of natural hiſtory.

II. *A Letter from Mr. Dalrymple to Dr. Hawkeſworth, occaſioned by ſome groundleſs and illiberal Imputations in his Account of the late Voyages to the South.* 4to. 1s. Payne.

Arguments for a ſouthern continent, and a judicious detection of numerous nautical errors and contradictions in Dr. Hawkeſworth's compilation of voyages.

III. *The Vauxhall Affray; or, The Macaronies defeated. Dedicated to Lord Lyttelton.* 1s. 6d. 8vo. Williams.

A collection of papers which were written in conſequence of a quarrel between two or three contemptible individuals.

IV. *The Naval Review. A Poem. Inſcribed to the Right Hon. Sir Charles Saunders, K. B. &c. By the Rev. Robert Engliſh, late Chaplain to his Majeſty's Ship the Royal George; and to the 24th Regiment of Foot.* 4to. 1s. Becket.

This author ſcatters a profuſion of poetical flowers at the feet of the royal pair. The following extracts will give ſome idea of the piece.

Obſequious breezes waft the favourite train
O'er the ſmooth boſom of the ſmiling main;
And whilſt attendant thro' the azure way,
Rejoicing Tritons, ſportive Nereids play:
Bleſt with th' important charge, the conſcious tides
Whiſper their joys, and kiſs the veſſel's ſides.

The ſignal giv'n, inſtant in dread array
Contending ſquadrons join the eager fray:
Swift they evolve, and charm the wond'ring ſight,
Attack, retreat, and urge again the fight.
Now Stygian vapours intercept the day,
And now the ſcatt'ring clouds th' embattled ſtrife diſplay.
On ev'ry ſide the vivid light'ning flies,
Again the world ſeems the conteſted prize,
And Britain's thunder rends the echoing ſkies.

Again let Bourbon hoſtile fleets unite,
Each manly heart is kindled for the fight;
Thro' ev'ry rank determin'd valour reigns,
The ſide of glory ſwelling in their veins.
From George's ſmiles ariſes brighter flame,
And added fury animates their frame:
Britain ſhall raiſe th' oppreſt, controul the vain,
And rule with everlaſting ſway the vanquiſh'd main.

V. *Poems on various Subjects, religious and moral. By Phillis Wheatley, Negro Servant to Mr. Wheatley, of Boſton in New England.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. A. Bell.

Theſe poems diſplay no aſtoniſhing power of genius; but when we conſider them as the productions of a young untutored African, who wrote them after ſix months caſual ſtudy of the Engliſh language and of writing, we cannot ſuppreſs our admiration of talents ſo vigorous and lively. We are the more ſurpriſed too, as we find her verſes interſperſed with the poetical names of the ancients, which ſhe has in every inſtance uſed with ſtrict propriety. As our readers may be curious enough to wiſh for a ſpecimen of this Afric Muſe's poetry, we ſubjoin the following.

HYMN *to the* MORNING.

ATTEND my lays, ye ever-honour'd nine,
Aſſiſt my labours, and my ſtrains refine;
In ſmootheſt numbers pour the notes along,
For bright Aurora now demands my ſong.

Aurora hail, and all the thouſand dyes
Which deck thy progreſs thro' the vaulted ſkies!
The morn awakes, and wide extends her rays,
On every leaf the gentle Zephyr plays;
Harmonious lays the feather'd race reſume,
Dart the bright eye, and ſhake the painted plume.

Ye ſhady groves, your verdant gloom diſplay,
To ſhield your poet from the burning day:
Calliope, awake the ſacred lyre,
While thy fair ſiſters fan the pleaſing fire:
The bow'rs, the gales, the variegated ſkies,
In all their pleaſures in my boſom riſe.

See in the eaſt th' illuſtrious king of day!
His riſing radiance drives the ſhades away—
But oh! I feel his fervid beams too ſtrong,
And, ſcarce begun, concludes th' abortive ſong.

VI. *The Fatal Connexion. A Novel. By Mrs. Fogerty.* 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Bladon.

Romantic nonſenſe, as uſual.

VII. *The Pantheon. A Poem.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Williams.

Very few good lines among many very bad ones. The author threatens to continue them.

VIII. *An Ode, ſacred to the Memory of the late Right Hon. George Lord Lyttelton.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Dodſley.

This is but a feeble panegyriſt. His thoughts are not poetical, nor is his ſtile correct.

IX. *City Patriotiſm diſplayed. A Poem.* 4to. 1s.

An inſipid piece of ſtingleſs, harmleſs ſatire.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

IMITATION *des* METAMORPHOSES D'OVIDE.

En vers libres, héroïques, & burleſques.

Les ZONES *et les* VENTS.

Utque duæ dextrâ, &c. v. 45.

CINQ cercles partagent les cieux,
Deux de chaque côté, qui ſont égaux entre eux,
Le cinquieme brulant, au milieu de la ſphere.
Ainſi Dieu diviſa le globe de la terre;
Une zone au milieu, ſans aucuns habitants,
Comme on le crût au bon vieux temps;
La ſeconde eſt au pole Artique,
La troiſieme au pole Antartique,
Ou l'on ne voit, en toutes les ſaiſons,
Que de la neige et des glaçons;
Entres ces deux, deux autres, reſſerrées
Par le froid et le chaud, ſont toujours temperées:
C'eſt du monde habité le ſéjour le plus beau.
L'air plus leger que la terre et que l'eau,
Mais plus peſant que la matiere ignée,
Au deſſus de la terre a ſa place aſſignée:
Là les nuages inconſtants
Sont toujours agités, et toujours en ſuſpens;
Dans leur ſein ténébreux ſe forme le tonnerre,
Qui fait ſouvent pâlir les méchants ſur la terre;
Les vents y ſont auſſi des orages affreux,
Et, dans quelques ſaiſons, un froid très rigoureux;
Mais, par la ſageſſe profonde
Du Créateur de la machine ronde,
Malgré leur grande autorité,
Ils n'ont en l'air qu'un pouvoir limité;
Et, quoyque chacun ſouffle, en ſa propre contrée,
La diſcorde eſt, entre eux, tellement declarée,
Que leurs furieux ſifflements
Ebranlent l'univers, juſqu'à ſes fondements:
Eurus ſe retira, du côté de l'Aurore,
Et dans les monts qu'elle colvre,
Il fait en Perſe un horrible ſabbat,
Comme au royaume de Nabat;
A l'occident, le doux Zephire,
Vers l'étoile du ſoir, établit ſon empire;
Le froid Borée alla dominer dans le nord;
L'humide Auſter, avec lui peu d'accord,
Choiſit la région tout-à-fait oppoſée,
Et qui de pluye eſt ſouvent arroſée.
Dieu mit au deſſus d'eux l'air le plus délié,
Au terreſtre limon nullement allié.

Les ASTRES.

AYANT ainſi rangé chaque choſe à ſa place,
Les aſtres ſort long tems cachés ſous cette maſſe,
Avec un vif éclat, parurent dans les cieux,
Au haut du firmament, où réſident les dieux.

CREATION *des* ANIMAUX, *et enſuite de l'*HOMME.

CHAQUE élément alors reçut ſes créatures,
Suivant leurs qualités, leurs formes, leurs figures:
Les poiſſons peuplerent les eaux,
Les animaux la terre, et l'air eut les oiſeaux.
Un plus noble animal, doué d'intelligence,
Capable de régir cette brutale engeance,
Devoit encore ſortir des mains du Créatur,
L'homme naquit, connut, adora ſon Auteur:
Soit qu'il eut part à la divine eſſence,
Par ſa raiſon, ſon eſprit, ſa ſcience;
Ou, ſoit que le limon dont ſon corps fut formé,
De céleſtes eſprits fut encore animé;
Car, récemment, la matiere æthérée
En avoit été ſéparée;
Et le fils de Japet, par un art merveilleux,
Si l'on en croit les rapports fabuleux,
En avoit créé l'homme à l'image des dieux,
Détrempant ce limon avec l'eau de riviere;
Et, quand les animaux ſont courbés vers la terre,
L'homme ſeule marche droit, a le don precieux
D'élever noblement ſes regards vers les cieux.
C'eſt de cette étrange maniere,
Qu'une terre brute et groſſiere
Adroitement détrempée en ſes mains
Fut convertie en corps humains.

NIVET DESBRIERES,
Bachelier en droit de l'Univerſité d'Orléans.

(To be continued.)

☞ *Fautes d'impreſſion à corriger dans "Le Dévelopement du Cahos," dans le dernier Magazin.* P. 406, *après le* 16 *vers*,
Groſſiere, ſans arrangement, *ajoutez*,
Sans vigeur et ſans mouvement.
Vers 24, *liſez*,
Après qu'un feu tel qu'à Troye allumé.
Vers 75, *liſez*, A ce globe captif, *&c.*
Vers 83, *liſez*, Se jettent dans la mer, *&c.*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On hearing Miſs M—a K—g *was married.*

MARIA, can you e'er be true?
Are ſuch things poſſible in nature?
You keep a matrimonial vow,
A giddy, fiery, jilting creature!
Ev'n pimps and bawds cry out for ſhame;
They ſay you've play'd a knaviſh part:
Myſelf—I think you much to blame,
When half the town have had your heart.

Well

Well may they mourn the husband's plight,
When, vixen like, she boldly cries out:
"Do let me sleep with **** to-night,
"Or d—n you, Sir, I'll tear your eyes
"out!"

P.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An EPILOGUE *at the End of the Season for a Company of Strollers in a* BARN*, spoken by a young Actress in a russet Gown.*

WELL, gentlemen and ladies, I am come
To tell you—we have got our harvest home;
And now each generous largess to requite,
Of hearty thanks here offer up our mite.
To grace our homely country-treat, you've seen
No antic masque †, or mimic Harlequin;
Nor pompous pageants, cull'd from Shakespeare's page,
In grand procession crowd our humble stage;
Our scanty scenes no jubilees admit,
Which Roscius' *pockets fill'd*, and shew'd his wit.
Nor are our Booths and Bettertons so vain,
To think you'd take ‡ our house for Drury-Lane.
Our little skill we chearfully impart;
To please each palate practise every art;
Nor censure, if our *gallery*'s § taste to hit,
With *sentiment* we've mix'd the chaff of wit,
When better provender chanc'd to be scarce,
And eke'd out moral scenes with song and farce.
Like Duck ‖, in *tragic rhyme* stage threshers rail;
Or scourge light Folly with the *comic* flail;
And sift man's motley character to shew,
As tares in wheat, how blended manners grow.
Sages may speculate upon a straw;
From grain—not gin—but wholesome morals draw.
See! cobweb emblems dangling from the thatch:
'Tis, gem'men, with such nets the beaux we catch;
And, ladies, if love lessons you would learn,
We've *methodists* can teach them in a *barn*.
Tho' no embroider'd robes adorn our scenes;
And crowns of straw might suit those humble queens,
Yet scorn not, loving 'squires, this *russet* gown, [you'll own,
Our hay-mow * smells as sweet, at least
It serves your turn as well — as beds of down.
Here you, *lay-brothers*, to our barn may come,
And for the *convent* ‡ fetch *provisions* home.
With good clean provender we'll load your backs;
But can't return your money in your sacks.
Alas! like thrifty ants we've rak'd together
A slender store (I ween) 'gainst rainy weather;
And when the produce of our pains we share,
Like gleaners fain to scramble for an ear.
And now, kind Sir, our grateful thanks to you,
Of our *thatch'd house* the *patentee*, are due.
We humbly sue (poor homeless gypsies) here
To nestle in your straw another year;
Else may we be reduc'd (hard fare for woman!)
To shift, like wretched vagrants, on the common.
I—kidnapt young—my parents never knew,
Condemn'd to herd amongst this strolling crew;
Yet frown not, gentle prudes, if void of art,
I speak the dictates of my simple heart.
Should I be doom'd, when life's fifth act is done,
To close the scene in straw, as I've begun,
I'd rather die a stroller than a nun.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

TRANSLATION *of an ancient* FRAGMENT.

THE laughing powers
That led the wanton hours,
When May was in her prime,
Open'd the cells of flowers
To any paramours,
And bid the love-sick poet sigh in rhyme:
With silent step anon
Came forth the gentle show'rs,
To give the noon-day cool to lovers wan:
And every tuneful swan,
That loves Caister's spring,
Was there at that sweet time:
And every gentle note of gladsome wing,
That loves the balmy gale to pant upon,
Breath'd through the sunny clime.

A

---

* *Belonging to the Shears-Inn, near Chelmsford.*

† *The festive jollity of the harvest supper, in many parts of England, is always accompanied with fiddles and dancing, and sometimes a set of* MASQUERS, *full as droll and diverting as those at the Pantheon and* bon ton *routs of our modern ladies in high life.*

‡ *The pert gipsy seems here to reflect on an incident in a modern play, where two gentlemen, neither Calibans nor Otaheiteans, mistake a gentleman's house for an inn, and the catastrophe is brought about by means equally probable and ingenious.*

§ *The upper gallery, consisting of the body of a waggon, supported by ropes from the upper beams of the roof.*

‖ *Stephen, the thresher, laureat to the late queen, who wrote some pieces in the stile of late installation ode.*

* *Which supported the front gallery, behind the pit.*

‡ *Alluding to the celebrated print of* Provisions for the Convent.

At that sweet time
When, with Timæus, I
Walk'd forth to take the air—
O summer all too fair!
O blisses all too high
To be well sped!
Alas! how soon, too soon,
My joys are fled!
O might I not have known
That sweetest flow'r, the soonest blown,
Is soonest gone?

I never said
Can my Timæus die?
Till he was dead!

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

To CONTENT. *An* ODE.

By HENRY GREEN.

I.

COME, meek-ey'd nymph, of aspect sweet,
Sober, modest, and discreet;
Come calm Content, my breast possess,
The dower thou bringst is Happiness.
O lead me to the moss-grown cell,
With thee and Virtue there to dwell,
With Temperance, of gentle mien,
And Conscience spotless and serene.

II.

Let others share the glittering stores
Of gorgeous Ind's ensanguin'd shores;
Let soaring minds a lust inflame
Of lawless Power and guilty Fame:
From thee, Content, those joys can flow,
Nor Wealth, nor Power, nor Fame bestow.

LONDON LYCKPENY.

A Ballad composed by Dan John Lydgate, *Monk of* Bury, *in the Reign of* Henry V.

Inserted in NOORTHOUCK's New History of London, *from the* British Museum.)

TO London once my stepps I bent,
Where trouth in no wyse should be
faynt;
To Westmynster ward I forthwith went
To a man of law to make complaynt:
I layd fore Mary's love that holy saynt
To by the poore that would proceede;
But fore lack of mony I cold not spede,

And as I thrust the prese amonge,
A froward chaunce my hood was gone,
But for all that I stayd not longe
Till at the kynge bench I was come:
There the judge I kneled anon
And prayd him for Gods sake to take heede;
But for lacke of mony I myght not spede.

Beneth them sat clarkes a great rout,
Which fast dyd wryte by one assent;
There stoode up one and cryed about
Richard, Robert, and John of Kent;
I wyst not well what this man ment,
He cryed so thycke there indede;
But he that lackt mony myght not spede.

Unto the common place I yode thoo,
Where sat one with a sylken hoode;
I dyd hym reverence for I ought to do so,
And told my case as well as I coud,
How many goods were defrauded me by falshood;
I gat not a man of his mouth for my meed,
And for lack of mony I myght not spede.

Unto the Rolls I gat me from thence,
Before the clarkes of the Chauncerye;
Where many I found earnyng of pence,
But none at all once regarded me:
I gave them my playnt uppon my knee,
They lyked it well, when they had it reade;
But lacking mony I could not be sped.

In Westmynster-hall I found out one
Which went in a long gown of Raye,
I crouched and kneled before hym anon,
For Maryes love of help I hym praye;
I wot not what thou meaneſt gan he say:
To get me thence he dyd me bede,
For lack of mony I cold not spede.

Within this hall neithere ryche nor yett poor
Wold do for me ought although I shold dye;
Which seing I gat me out of the doore,
Where Flemynge began on me for to cry,
Master what will you copen or by;
Fyne felt hatts or spectacles to reede,
Lay down your sylver, and here you may spede.

Then to Westmynster gate I presently went,
When the sunn was at hyghe pryme;
Cokes to me they tooke good entent
And profered me bread with ale and wyne;
Rybbs of bese both fat and ful fyne,
A fayre cloth they gan for to sprede,
But wantyng mony I might not be spede.

Then unto London I dyd me hye,
Of all the land it beareth the pryse;
Hot pescods one began to crye,
Strabery rype and cherryes in the ryste:
One bad me come nere and by some spyce
Peper and sayforne they gan me bede
But fore lacke of mony I myght not spede.

Then to the Chepe I began me drawne,
Where mutche people I sawe for to stande;
One ofred me velvet sylke and lawne,
And othere he taketh me by the haunde,
Here is Paris thred the fyneſt in the launde;
I never was used to such thyngs in dede,
And wantyng mony I myght not spede.

Then went I forth by London stone,
Throughout all Canwyke street;
Drapers mutch cloth me ofred anone,
Then comes me one cryd hot shepes feete;
One cryd makerell ryster grene, other gan greete,

One

One bad me by a hood to cover my head,
But fore want of mony myght not be ſped.

Then I hyed me into Eſtchepe,
One cries rybbs of beſe and many a pye;
Pewter potts they clattered on a heape,
There was harpe, pype, and mynſtrelſye:
Yea by cock, nay by cock, ſome began crye;
Some ſang of Jenken and Julyan fore there mede,
But fore lack of mony I myght not ſpede.

Then into Cornhyll anon I yode,
Where was much ſtolen gere amonge:
I ſaw where honge myne own hoode,
That I had loſt amonge the thronge:
To by my own hood I thought it wronge,
I knew it well as I dyd my crede,
But fore lack of mony I could not ſpede.

The Taverner took mee by the ſleve,
Sir ſayth he wyll you our wyne aſſay;
I anſwered that can not mutch me greve,
A penny can do no more than it may:
I dranke a pynt and for it dyd pay,
Yet ſore a hungred from thence I yede,
And wantyng my mony I cold not ſpede.

Then hyed I me to Belyngs gate,
And one cryed hoo, go we hence;
I prayed a barge man for God's ſake,
That he would ſpare me my expence:
Thou ſtepſt not here quo' he under ij pence,
I lyſt not yet beſtow my almes dede;
Thus lacking mony I could not ſpede.

Then I conveyed me into Kent;
For of the law wold I meddle no more,
Becauſe no man to me took entent,
I dyght me to do as I did before:
Now Jeſus that in Bethlem was bore
Save London, and ſend trew lawyers there mede
For who ſo wants mony with them ſhall not ſpede.

Explicit London Lyck penny.
Mſſ Harl. v. 367. p. 127, 126.

VERSES

Addreſſed to a young Lady of Ipſwich.

WHY down that neck, whoſe veins meand'ring flow
In azure currents thro' a tract of ſnow,
Hangs that proud urn, whoſe op'ning cells diſcloſe
The raviſh'd fragrance of the Libyan roſe?

Can borrow'd fires ſublime the ſolar ray,
Or chymic ſcents enrich the breeze of May?
Can that ambroſial boſom yield a place,
'Midſt native ſweets, to lodge a foreign race?

Is it to ſhow thy breath's more balmy
And vex the ſhade of ev'ry martyr'd
Which, hov'ring o'er thy lips, ecſtatic
Repines to meet with rival incenſe th

Yet odours mild as theſe ne'er cl
brain,
Nor rack its nerves with aromatic pain
Soft they exhale around, nor ſofter fl
The harmleſs light'ning of their w
eyes.

Oh, were it mine, when paſt this mortal
To bloom again in vegetable life,
Chang'd to a roſe! — perhaps, with w
oppreſt,
I then might languiſh on that angel br

Then near thy heart—how near! en
might lie,
Nor dread, in ſight of ſuch a heav'n, to
No longer ſtrive my with'ring form to
But own thy boſom a triumphant grave.

LLANDRINDOD WELL

SINCE 'tis each lover's care
To ſing of the fair,
In whom all his happineſs dwells,
'Tis ſtrange that no ſwain
Has attempted a ſtrain,
On the beauties at Llandrindod wells.

Could I handle the lyre
With Apollo's gay fire,
And give beauty its merited praiſe,
I'd ſtrike boldly the ſtring,
And of fair Williams ſing,
Till the ſkies ſhould reſound with my ly

If beauty could pleaſe,
Join'd to freedom and eaſe,
And ſweetneſs devoid of all art;
Look on Lewis and Lloyd,
And on fifty beſide,
And guard, if you can guard, your heart.

If a muſical voice
Should chance be your choice,
Sound judgement, politeneſs, and eaſe:
If you'd wiſh for a heart,
In your cares to take part,
Theſe united in Allen muſt pleaſe.

But, alas! 'tis in vain
To deſcribe the fair train,
As they march forth to brighten the m
When aſſembled to dine,
In groupes how they ſhine,
Or at night how the ball-room adorn!

Stop, Muſe, nor dare treat
With a freedom unmeet,
Names ſacred thro' wedlock's ſtrict
Inſpir'd by the theme,
I'll indulge the ſweet dream,
But Hymen my ſilence commands.

LONDON LASSES. A NEW SONG.

Sung at SADDLER'S WELLS.

Sy.

Moderato.
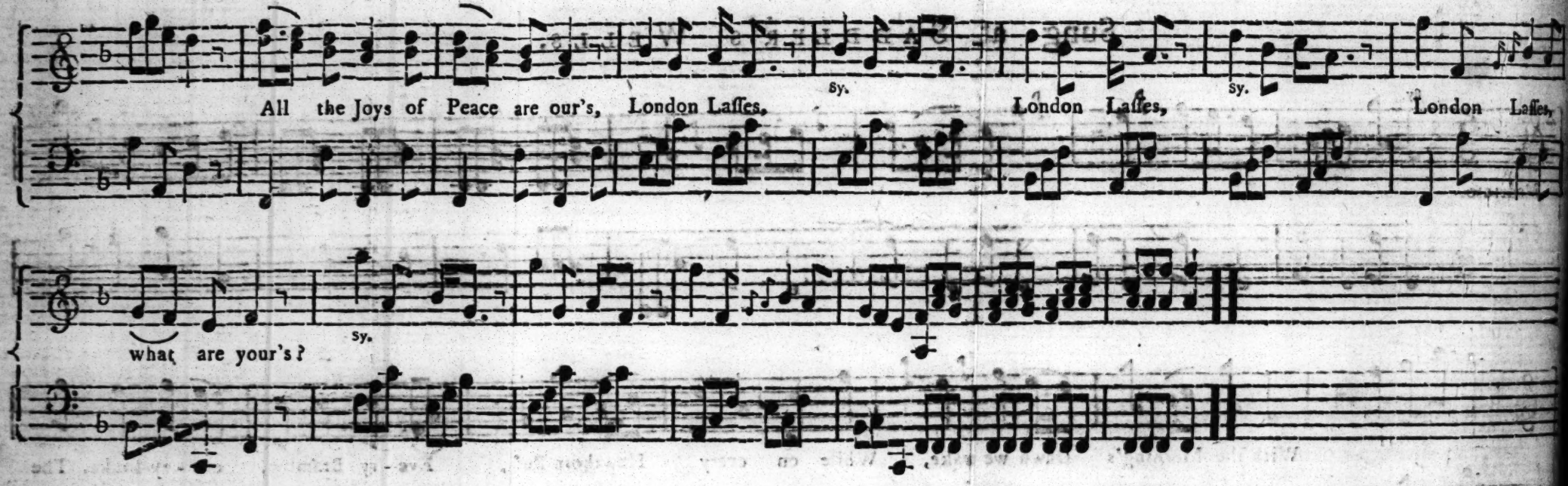
With the Morning's Dawn we wake, While on every Hawthorn Bush, Eve - ry Bramble, eve - ry Brake, The

Linnet, Goldfinch, and the Thrush. Sy. The Skylark joins the Plowman's Lay, To carol in the

God of Day, To carol, Sy. to carol, Sy. to carol in the God of Day. Sy.

All

A New SONG, continued.



II.
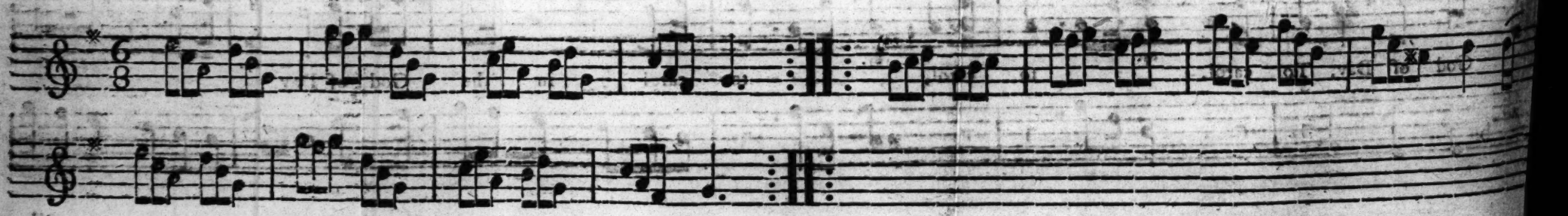
Through the blooming Groves we ſtray,
With Blue-bells, Moſs, and Cowſlips ſpread;
On Couch of Violets harmleſs play,
Whilſt Woodbines thicken over Head;
And whilſt we ſing, the Ring-doves coo,
The Lambkins bleat, the Oxen loo.
All the Joys, &c.

III.

Streams that glide through daiſy'd Mead,
The ſcaley Race we ſtrive to hook;
By turns we ſing, we dance, we read,
Or through the Woods for Neſtlings look;
And on we dance by Moonlight's Gleam,
And ſup on Strawberries and Cream.
All the Joys, &c.

10 45 FEB

CHARLOTTE M'CARTHY.



Caſt off firſt Couple; up again; lead down ſecond Couple, and up again; caſt off, and right and left.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

IT is almoſt a worn-out obſervation, that *great* events proceed from *little* cauſes. The ſtream which was inſignificant and contemptible at firſt, joining larger rivulets in its progreſs, by degrees forms itſelf into an extenſive river, and in proceſs of time into a mighty ocean. The firſt accounts of the late riot at Vauxhall appeared too inſignificant to claim a place in the Chronologer of the London Magazine; but as the conſequences have produced a boxing-match and a duel, and as this affair has been much agitated in moſt companies, we ſhall now preſent our readers with a conciſe but authentic account of its moſt remarkable particulars.

On Friday evening, the 23d of July laſt, the Rev. Mr. Bate, being then in Vauxhall gardens, joined company with Mrs. Hartley, her huſband, Mr. Colman, and Mr. Tateham. They were preſently met by two gentlemen, who paſſed the company after having ſtared the lady in the face with ſome indelicacy. The aſſailants ſoon encreaſed their number, and determined to enjoy the ſweets of impertinence. Mrs. Hartley was much diſpleaſed at their behaviour; and Mr. Bate, finding reaſon had no chance of prevailing over them, addreſſed them in the language of contempt.

The lady and her company reſolved on immediately quitting the gardens; but they were under the neceſſity of walking round in ſearch of one of their party. It was then they met with their former inſulters, who by this time had encreaſed the number of their company, and who, on ſeeing Mr. Bate, behaved in ſuch a manner as obliged him to take notice of them.

Capt. C. (who ſeems to have been the firſt aggreſſor, and to whom Mr. Bate had before, on the captain's requeſting it, given his addreſs) called Mr. Bate aſide, and informing him that he had forgotten his addreſs, begged he would favour him with it in writing. While this was tranſacting, (to make uſe of the words of Mr. Bate in his account of this affray) "a little effeminate thing" Mr. F——d, came up, and began a converſation very little to the advantage of himſelf or his party.

The company in the gardens now began to aſſemble round the diſputants, who, liſtening with attention to Mr. Bate, ſoon became ſenſible of the impropriety of Mr. F——'s conduct, and forced him and his company into the middle of the gardens, where Mr. Bate left them, and attended Mrs. Hartley and her company to town in a coach.

We come now to the very extraordinary conſequences of this night's tranſactions. The next morning, about two o'clock, Mr. Bate was awakened by his ſervant, who preſented to him a letter from Capt. C. and informed him that a perſon, like a waiter, was in expectation of an immediate anſwer. As the confined limits of our Chronology will not permit us to give this *curious* letter at length, we muſt content ourſelves with obſerving, that it contained an invitation to Mr. Bate to ſettle the diſpute by boxing, which the captain ſeemed to imagine would be more agreeable to Mr. Bate than either ſword or piſtol.

Mr. Bate returned for anſwer, that having ſome little buſineſs to ſettle in the morning, he was obliged to defer ſeeing the gentleman till two o'clock in the afternoon, at which time he might expect him. Some hours after, Mr. Bate roſe, and ſought out Mr. Tateham, who had been one of his party the preceding evening, and who readily accompanied him to the Turk's-Head coffee-houſe in the Strand.

Soon after Mr. Bate and his friend had dined, Capt. C. attended by the hon. Mr. (now lord) L—n, were ſhewn into the room. After much altercation, which was ſupported with great ſpirit and decency on both ſides, the challenge for boxing was waved, and it was agreed immediately to take a poſt-chaiſe and four, attended only by their ſeconds and a ſurgeon, in order to drive down to Richmond park, and there finally ſettle the difference like gentlemen.

At the inſtant they were about to quit the room, Mr. F—d abruptly entered, and inſiſted that Mr. Bate ſhould ſubmit to a fair boxing with *one Capt. Miles*, who was then waiting below with much impatience for that purpoſe. All parties now repreſented to Mr. F—d the impropriety of ſuch conduct, as Mr. Bate and Capt. C. were then going genteelly to decide the diſpute, and he was with much difficulty perſuaded to be a little peaceable.

While Mr. Bate and Mr. F—d were arguing the point together, the two ſeconds were endeavouring to accommodate matters, by obliging both parties to make ſome conceſſions. Capt. C. then firſt declared, that "Mrs. Hartley having been ungenteelly treated, Mr. Bate had acted with great ſpirit and propriety in defending her." To which Mr. Bate readily replied, "That point being

ing granted, he begged Mr. C.'s pardon for any unguarded expreſſion which aroſe from a miſunderſtanding on both ſides."

Matters being thus far amicably ſettled, they returned to the former ſubject; and on Capt. C.'s retiring, Capt. Miles was introduced, who, in the moſt inſolent language, inſiſted on boxing with Mr. Bate, threatening that, if he did not then comply, he ſhould receive a public correction the firſt time he met him at Vauxhall: but Mr. Bate did not then chuſe to accept the challenge, and, after ſome words paſſing between them, he concluded with ſaying, that he ſhould be at Vauxhall every night the next week, and would certainly defend himſelf.

Here the congreſs broke up, Meſſ. L—n, F—d, and Capt. Miles going out. Mr. Bate, however, not willing they ſhould enjoy any thing like the ſhadow of a triumph, inſtantly went into the ſtreet after them, perhaps imprudently, and overtaking them near Catherine-ſtreet, told the captain he would give him the ſatisfaction he required on the Monday morning following; to which he replied, *D—n you; now, Sir!* On this they all went up into the front dining-room of the Spread-Eagle tavern, where the captain and Mr. Bate ſtripped. The latter, after making an apology to Mr. L—n for the impropriety of his engaging in ſuch a kind of exerciſe, in about fifteen minutes gave the captain all the *ſatisfaction* he required, he not being able to diſcern a ſingle ray of light, by which to find his way home. It afterwards appeared, that this nominal Capt. Miles was Mr. F—d's own livery ſervant, dreſſed *à la militaire*, to impoſe upon Mr. Bate, and induce him to fight with him, being a very powerful fellow, and thought to be a good bruiſer.

It was hoped that this ridiculous affair would have here cloſed; but the ſparks, not yet perfectly extinguiſhed, rekindled into a flame in another quarter.

Capt. Scawen being at the St. James's coffee-houſe, and the converſation turning on this ſubject, the captain expreſſed his diſapprobation of Mr. F—d's conduct in words perhaps more warm than prudent. A perſon in company inſtantly quitted the room, and very officiouſly went to inform Mr. F—d of what had been ſaid. Mr. F—d, immediately on receiving this information, haſtened to St. James's coffee-houſe, when, on Mr. Scawen's coming down to him, he made uſe of ſome ſcurrilous language, for which Mr. Scawen ſtruck him a ſevere blow. The conſequence was a challenge, and Liſle in Flanders was the place appointed to ſettle the diſpute. Capt. Scawen ſet off firſt, accompanied by his ſecond and a ſurgeon; and Mr. F—d ſoon followed him, properly attended.

On Wedneſday, the firſt of September, Mr. Scawen and Mr. F—d, with their ſeconds and ſurgeons, met at Liſle according to appointment. All matters relating to the duel being adjuſted, they arrived at their ground in the Auſtrian dominions, between Liſle and Tournay, about a quarter before ſeven in the evening. The ſeconds having meaſured the diſtance, which by mutual agreement was ten paces, each gentleman took his poſt. Mr. Scawen, in going to his ground, aſked Mr. F—d if he choſe to fire firſt, who replied, it was a matter of indifference to him; but altering his opinion, ſaid he would take the firſt ſhot, to which Mr. Scawen readily aſſented. Mr. F—d then preſented his piſtol, and fired; the ſhot ſeemed to paſs very near Mr. Scawen. After Mr. F—d had fired his firſt piſtol, he took hold of the other, and ſtood with it in the attitude of preſenting, to receive Mr. Scawen's fire. Mr. Scawen then preſented his piſtol; but, before he could pull the trigger, was ſurpriſed at the report of Mr. F—d's ſecond piſtol. On this Mr. Scawen immediately recovered his, telling Mr. F—d at the ſame time, that as both his piſtols were diſcharged, he could not think of firing at him, and inſtantly diſcharged his in the air. Mr. F—d replied, "I aſſure you I did not mean it: my piſtol went off by accident; but I'll load again." The ſeconds and ſurgeons here interpoſed in order to accommodate the affair; and Mr. Scawen coming up, addreſſed himſelf to Mr. F—d, ſaying, he hoped his behaviour had now ſufficiently convinced him he was not deficient in point of courage; and as a further reparation for the blow he had given, he was not aſhamed to preſent him with a cane, (which at that inſtant he took from the French ſurgeon) deſiring him to uſe it as he thought proper. Mr. F—d, after raiſing the cane, politely returned it, ſaying, "I retract all the aſperſions I ever caſt upon your honour; am now convinced you never deſerved them, and wiſh there may be no retroſpect of paſt tranſactions."

A reconciliation being thus effected, the parties returned on their way to Liſle, where Mr. F—d likewiſe made a handſome apology for having fired his ſecond piſtol, declaring it was accidental. The whole company afterwards paſſed the evening together, and ſeparated the next morning perfectly ſatisfied. Here ended this affair.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 1.

The late Lord Lyttelton was born at ſeven months; and the midwife ſuppoſing the infant dead, threw him in the cradle: it was not till ſome time after that he engaged the attention of one of the attendants by ſhewing ſigns of life. Thus was the world likely to have been deprived of a character that reflected honour on humanity. His lordſhip was always of a tender conſtitution, and it was by the greateſt regularity and ſo briety that his life was preſerved to the a

of 64, more eſpecially if we conſider the diſtreſs of his mind for ſome time paſt. During his laſt illneſs he was ſeveral days inſenſible: however, a few hours before his death he recovered the entire uſe of all his faculties. His fortitude, reſignation and piety was that of a good man and a Chriſtian. He particularly deſired that his bleſſing and forgiveneſs might be delivered to his ſon. Of his daughter in law (now lady Lyttelton) he took the moſt affectionate leave, recommending to her in the ſtrongeſt terms that ſhe would never forget her duty to God; for at that moment he would not exchange the pleaſing conſolation of a good conſcience for the poſſeſſion of the univerſe. All his domeſticks, even the loweſt, were called up to him, and received his bleſſing; at the ſame time were added his thanks for their ſervices.

FRIDAY 10.

A correſpondent at St. Alban's writes thus: "In my little tour through ſeveral of the inland counties, Hertford, Cambridge, Huntingdon, Buckingham, Bedford, Lincoln, Northampton, &c. the crops are fine, and as finely got in as ever was known. The Almighty has crowned the year with his richeſt bleſſings; but notwithſtanding this, I verily believe, we ſhall have corn, &c. ſtill riſe upon us, to the extreme diſtreſs of all orders of men, but the poor eſpecially. Wherever I have been, and wherever I go, I find the year's produce univerſally bought up, and the markets foreſtalled, by a ſet of men, who thereabouts are called *trenters* — the moſt errant grinders of the face of the poor, and monopolizers of the common bleſſings of life. There are ſeveral of them continually prowling about the different neighbourhoods, who engaged for the corn even before it was reaped, and never ſuffer it to come to market but as they order. This is a gigantic evil, and muſt have diſmal conſequences, unleſs timely prevented."

MONDAY 13.

This morning Elizabeth Herring, who was convicted laſt Friday at the Old Bailey of the wilful murder of her huſband, (who plied as a waterman at Wapping ſtairs) by ſtabbing him with a caſe knife in the throat, in a quarrel while they were at dinner at a public houſe in King-ſtreet, Wapping, was carried on a ſledge, drawn by four horſes, from Newgate to Tyburn, where, after ſhe had hung twenty minutes, the faggots piled up underneath her were ſet on fire, and her body was conſumed to aſhes. She confeſſed that her huſband died by the wound ſhe gave him in her paſſion, to which ſhe was very ſubject; but declared ſhe had no intention of murdering him, and ſeemed to be entirely reſigned to her unhappy fate. Sir Watkin Lewes's under-ſheriff attended the execution, and a great number of perſons were preſent.

TUESDAY 14.

This morning about half paſt eight o'clock, William Ganſel, Eſq. was brought to the bar of Juſtice Hall, in the Old Baily, and charged on three different indictments, before Mr. Juſtice Nares, with maliciouſly and wilfully ſhooting at John Hyde, William Felthouſe, and ſome other bailiff's followers, contrary to the ſtatute, &c. To which the priſoner pleaded not guilty.

It appeared, that a writ had been iſſued againſt General Ganſel, at the ſuit of Samuel Lee, ſurgeon, for the ſum of 134l. but that the warrant given to John Hyde, the bailiff, had been *ſealed* previous to its being *ſigned*, which gave occaſion to a long altercation between the council for the proſecution and priſoner, as it was thought a fundamental error. The point of law ariſing from that circumſtance, however, was agreed to be poſtponed, and the firſt witneſs, John Hyde, was called, who depoſed to the following purport:

That on the 26th of Auguſt laſt, he went with proper aſſiſtants to the general's lodgings, at Mr. Mayo's, in Craven-Street; that the ſtreet door was open, on which he went up ſtairs, knocked at the door of the two pair forward (where he heard the priſoner was) which was faſtened, and on a voice aſking him his buſineſs, Hyde anſwered, he wanted Mr. Mayo. He was anſwered from within, that was not Mayo's apartment, but that he lived on the ground floor; on this Hyde went down to the plaintiff Lee, who was in the parlour, and beckoned to his men, who were waiting in the ſtreet; that going up again to the general's room, on the landing place he was met by two of the general's ſervants, one of whom had a knife in his hand, with which he oppoſed Hyde's paſſage, ſwearing he would kill any one that attempted to go up ſtairs; that Lee, with a ſtick, knocked the knife out of the lad's hand, and ſent him down ſtairs to be taken care of by the other aſſiſtants; that the evidence then ſaw the general on the landing place of the ſecond floor, and taking the paper out of his pocket, told him he had a warrant againſt him at the ſuit of Lee, for 134l. on which the general ſaid, "Damn ye! Have ye?" and endeavoured to enter the room and ſhut the door; that Hyde purſued him ſo cloſely, that he got his foot and knee between the door and the ſide of the poſt where it locked, and prevented the general's intention, who ſtood with his back againſt the door, and fired a piſtol with his *right* hand through the pannel, which paſſed cloſe by the head of the evidence; that Hyde ſaid, "For God's ſake don't fire at naked men, who are in the execution of their office." On which the general replied, "He had half a dozen more piſtols, and would fire them all, for he would not be taken." About

this time Hyde swore he touched the general on the shoulder, who soon after discharged a second shot with his *left hand* over his *right* shoulder at the evidence's face, but he *bobbing* his head, it hit Felthouse's hat, and lodged in the door-post; that then the general reached at another pistol which lay in a chair, but Hyde rushing in got it out of his hand, on which he was brought down stairs, and conveyed in a coach to Armstrong the bailiff's house. Hyde denied he or his assistants had any offensive weapons through the whole of this transaction.

Thomas Hyde, brother to the above witness, corroborated the story of John, as to the general's back being to the door when he fired; said the bailiffs had no arms of any sort, but had five people, besides Lee the plaintiff, to seize the general, who he said was a *terrible* man, though they were under no apprehensions from him.

Henry Felthouse told partly the same story as the two former, but swore Gansel's *face was to the door* when he fired, and contradicted the evidence of the Hyde's in some other particulars.

William Sly and Richard Reeves, the two other followers, also contradicted the tenor of the former evidences, and all denied having fire-arms of any kind.

Mrs. Mayo deposed, the gang of catchpoles came to her house on the 24th of August, about two o'clock; that they seemed all in a tremble, and took a *double barrelled* pistol which lay in her parlour up stairs with them; that she heard two pistols fired, but did not know by whom.

The evidence for the prosecution being gone through, the general requested leave to read his defence, which containing a plain, affecting narrative of his case. He said he had been long unhappily embarrassed in his circumstances, but that he little expected such a proceeding from Lee, whom he had amply paid; that he should prove, by his evidences, he hoped, he was by no means guilty of the charge; that he never came out of his door, nor saw a warrant in Hyde's hand, for if he had, as he never meant to oppose the course of justice, he should not have fired his first pistol; but that he had read in Blackstone's Commentaries, an Englishman's house, nay his room, was his castle; that he had lived *thirty-eight* years in the place where he was attacked, and that his apartments were only connected with Mayo's house by a common entry, and he had a distinct property in the habitation; that the most cruel means had been taken to oppress him, and exaggerate his offence in the news-papers, &c.

Henry Ashfield, his servant, swore, Hyde and the other ruffians came to the house while he was cutting some bread for his master's dinner; that he ran down with the knife in his hand, and finding who they were, returned and told the general, who bid his brother James lock the door, which he heard him do; that he was met by Hyde on the stairs, whom he never threatened, as he was directly knocked down; that they pursued him into the yard, and bolted him out, but getting over some rails, he came into the house, and ran up stairs, where he saw the officers about his master's door, which was *closely* shut, when both pistols were fired; that they then broke open the door, and took away the general, and he saw the box of the lock broke off directly after, and the bolts shot out.

James Ashfield's testimony agreed principally with his brother's, and he declared, when he went down stairs, the general bid him take notice he *locked the door*, which he heard his master do.

Mr. Vickars gave a very good reason to the court for believing the door was shut when the first pistol was fired, as the mark on the wall, made by the ball, was in a straight line with the orifice in the pannel.

Mr. Sanders saw the hole made in the door post by the second ball, and conjectured the door must have been *shut* at that time, as the *edge* of it was burnt by the powder, and when shut, formed a sort of circle.

Mrs. Mayo corroborated the evidence of the lock being broke, and some other witnesses not only strengthened the credibility of Vickars' and Sanders' depositions, but mentioned several circumstances which tended to evince the door was fastened when the pistols were fired.

Mr. Justice Nares soon after proceeded to sum up the evidence, which he did in a very judicious and impartial manner; and the jury, without going out of court, in a short space of time found the prisoner *Not guilty*, with respect to each of the *three* indictments, which verdict was received with a general plaudit by the auditors; and Mr. Gansel, after declaring he had (trusting to the good ground he stood upon) only brought two general officers to his character, made a low bow, and retired from the bar.

The trial lasted from half past eight in the morning till past five in the evening. General Gansel was indulged with a chair during the proceeding.

During the trial Armstrong the bailiff was twice rebuked, and threatened to be turned out by the court, for improper behaviour to the witnesses.

FRIDAY 17.

We are informed, that a great personage now allows a pension of 500l. a year, out of his own privy purse, to the widow of a gentleman who formerly had a lucrative place under the government; but being obliged to live up to his rank, left not sufficient to support his widow and 12 children, all now living.

This day the duke and duchess of Cum-

berland

berland, the hon. Miſs Luttrell, the hon. James Luttrell, Gen. Prevoſt, Col. Deaken, Col. Garth, &c. ſet out from Cumberland-houſe for Dover to embark for Calais. It is ſaid, their royal highneſſes will travel thro' France and Italy as Earl and Counteſs of Dublin.

MONDAY 27.

They write from Scotland, that on the firſt of this month ſailed from Maryburgh for America 425 men, women, and children, all from Croydat, Lochaber, Appin, and Mammore, Fort William included. They are the fineſt ſet of fellows in the Highlands. It is allowed they carried at leaſt 6cool. ſterling in caſh with them; ſo that, by this emigration, the country is not only deprived of its men, but likewiſe of its wealth. The extravagant rents exacted by the landlords is the ſole cauſe given for this ſpirit of emigration, which ſeems to be only in its infancy, as many people are determined to embrace the firſt opportunity that offers to go to America.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 9. MRS. Armiger, wife of Mr. Armiger, in Norfolk-ſtreet in the Strand, ſafely delivered of three male children, all in perfect health.—The lady of Sir William Bagot, Bart. ſafely delivered of a ſon at her houſe in Bruton-ſtreet.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 4. AT St. Peter's in the Iſle of Thanet, Francis Stockton, Eſq. of Margate, to Miſs Jane Ranton, of the ſame place.—At Spital-fields church, Mr. Charles Finlay, aged 30, to Suſannah Jobſon, aged 15. It is remarkable, that this couple are both blind, and the bride's ſiſter was married about three years ago to a blind man.—At New-York, Richard Montgomery, Eſq. brother to the right hon. the counteſs of Ranelagh, to Miſs Livingſton, eldeſt daughter of the hon. R. Livingſton, Eſq. one of the judges of the ſupreme court of judicature for that province.—8. William Daws, Eſq. of Queen-ſquare, Ormond-ſtreet, to Miſs Brooks, daughter of Valentine Brooks, Eſq. of Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, Bloomſbury.—17. At Paddington church, Chriſtopher Tower, Eſq. of Huntſmore-lodge, in the county of Bucks, to Miſs Baker, only daughter of George Baker, Eſq. of Elemore-hall in the county of Durham.—20. At Shoreditch church, the rev. Mr. Greaves, vicar of Weſtoning in Bedfordſhire, to Mrs. Campart, widow of the late Francis Campart, Eſq. of Hoxton.—24. By a ſpecial licence, at Wells cathedral, John Hyde, Eſq. of Eaſt Greenwich, lately appointed one of his majeſty's judges of the ſupreme court of Bengal, to Miſs Seymour, eldeſt daughter of the right hon. and rev. Lord Francis Seymour, and niece to the duke of Somerſet.—At Caſtle-Grant, in the county of Murray in Scotland, Alexander Penroſe Cumming, Eſq. to Miſs Helen Grant, daughter of the late Sir Ludowick Grant, Bart.

DEATHS.

Sept. 2. AT Chelſea, John Ranby, Eſq. F.R.S. ſerjeant ſurgeon to the houſehold, and ſurgeon to Chelſea hoſpital.—At the ſeat of (her late uncle) Samuel Wilmot, Eſq. in Sandford, Oxfordſhire, Mrs. Margaret Wiſe, a maiden lady, whoſe amiable diſpoſition, joined with an exact performance of her duty in every ſtage of life, makes the loſs moſt ſeverely felt, and lamented by her friends and relations: the conduct of this excellent perſon is not eaſily ſurpaſſed, and very rarely equalled.—At York, on his route to London, Dr. Samuel Grant, profeſſor of phyſic in the univerſity of Glaſgow.—5. At Loo, the hon. Thomas Chambers Cecil, Eſq. brother to the earl of Exeter.—7. At her houſe in Dartmouth-row, Lady Maſkalinge, relict of the late Sir Thomas Maſkalinge, formerly uſher of the black rod to the houſe of lords.—14. The lady of Henry Vernon, Eſq. of Great Thurlow, in the county of Suffolk: ſhe was the eldeſt of the two daughters and coheireſſes of Thomas Payne, Eſq. of Hough, in the county of Lincoln, and ſiſter of Lady Cuſt, the widow of the late ſpeaker of the Houſe of Commons.—17. Sir Walter Abington Compton, of Hartbury-court in Glouceſterſhire, Bart.—20. At Gwyllgyth in Glamorganſhire, Mr. Lewis Evan Morgan, in the 98th year of his age. He has left the whole of his little fortune to his houſekeeper who lived with him many years, and his will is nearly comprized in theſe words: "I give to my old faithful ſervant, Eſther Jones, the whole that I am poſſeſſed of, either in perſonal property, land, or otherwiſe. She is a tolerable good woman; but would be much better if ſhe had not ſo clamorous a tongue: ſhe has, however, one great virtue, which is a veil to all her foibles, *ſtrict honeſty*."—At his houſe in Red-lion-ſquare, Sir Walter Barrowby, late one of his majeſty's judges in the iſland of Jamaica.—At his ſeat at Langley-park in Norwich, in the 49th year of his age, Sir William Beauchamp Proctor, Bart. and Knight of the Bath. This gentleman had ſerved in three parliaments for the county of Middleſex, till the year 1768. He has left iſſue, by his firſt lady, Jane, the eldeſt daughter of Chriſtopher Tower, Eſq, of Huntſmere in Middleſex, five children, viz. two ſons and three daughters; and by his preſent widow, Letitia, eldeſt daughter and coheireſs of Henry Johnſon, Eſq. of Berkhampſted in Hertfordſhire, and ſiſter to the hon. Mrs. Yorke,

Yorke, three children, viv. two ſons and a daughter. The title deſcends to his eldeſt ſon, now Sir Thomas Beauchamp Proctor, a youth of 17 years of age, at Harrow ſchool. —On the 33d inſtant, at Bath, of the palſy, Evelyn Pierpoint, Duke of Kingſton. His grace ſucceeded his grandfather, Evelyn duke of Kingſton, March 5, 1725-6, William, his father, dying in the life-time of his grandfather, at the age of 21, July 1, 1713. His grace, on July 8, 1738, was conſtituted maſter of the ſtag-hounds on the north of the Trent; and on March 20, 1741, was elected knight of the garter, and inſtalled April 21 following, and made one of the lords of the bedchamber to his majeſty, which he afterwards reſigned. In 1745, on the breaking out of the rebellion, his grace raiſed a regiment of horſe for the ſervice of the government. On a promotion of general officers, March 19, 1755, he was conſtituted major general, and on Feb. 4, 1759, promoted to the rank of lieutenant general. At the coronation of the preſent king, Sept. 22, 1761, his grace carried St. Edward's ſtaff. On Jan. 10, 1763, he was appointed lord lieutenant of the county and town of Nottingham, and on the 29th of the ſame month was appointed ſteward and keeper of the foreſt of Sherwood, and park of Folewood, in Nottinghamſhire. His grace married the hon. Miſs Chudleigh, in 1769, by whom he had no iſſue.

B—NK—TS.

JAMES BARKER, of Rye in Suſſex, draper and tallow-chandler.
William Southall, of Newman-ſtreet, St. Mary-la-bonne, builder.
Joſeph Stallard, of Coleman-ſtreet, ſmith, ironmonger and brazier.
John Slade, of St. Luke, Chelſea in Middleſex, ſurgeon and apothecary.
Richard Gamon, of Harpur ſtreet, in St. George the Martyr, Middleſex, merchant.
Mary Murrell, of Gun-ſtreet, Old Artillery ground, hot preſſer.
James Nicolſon, of New Bond ſtreet, Middleſex, turner.
Jacob Ergas, of Preſcot-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields, merchant.
John Hamblin, of Narrow ſtreet, Limehouſe, carpenter.
Solomon Noſh, of Cock and Hoop Yard, Houndſditch, London, merchant.
William Tetley, of King ſtreet, St. James's, taylor.
George Simpſon, of Scaleby, in Cumberland, factor.
Matthias Leatherbarrow, of Liverpool, ſlater and plaiſterer.
Edward Parker, of Little Hadham in Hertfordſhire, baymaker.
Thomas Lewis the younger, of Carmarthen, grocer.
Samuel Richardſon and John Kearſly, of Lawrence-lane, London, warehouſemen and partners.
Walter Humphrys, of Crown-court, Old Bond-ſtreet, London, merchant.
James Kingſton, of Sandy's-ſtreet, St. Botolph, Biſhopſgate, weaver.
William Curtis, otherwiſe Burroughs, of Methwold in Norfolk, dealer.
Myles Holm, of Norton in the county of York, tanner.
Richard Gould, of Brownhill in Staffordſhire, dealer.
Richard Hill, of the Bail of Lincoln, Lincolnſhire, grocer.
Naphthaly Hart and Hyam Hart, of St. George, Wapping, Middleſex, jewellers.
Iſaac Aldrich, of Compton-ſtreet, St. Ann, Soho, linen draper.
Robert Marſh, of Avemary lane, London, ſtationer.
Paul Maylor, late of Corke in Ireland, but now of Weſtminſter, merchant.
Anſelm Jones the younger, of Chriſt-church in Middleſex, ſilk-thrower.
Humphry Fort, of Compton-ſtreet, St. Ann, Weſtminſter, tinplate worker.
James Adney, of Cullum-ſtreet, London, broker.
Samuel Walker, of Aldgate High-ſtreet, London, broker.
Richard Pollard, of the ancient town of Rye in Suſſex, grocer.
William Howell and John Froſdick, of Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk, whiteſmiths and hardwaremen.
John Twinpenny, of Red-croſs-ſtreet, Eaſt Smithfield, brewer.
Benjamin Ludlow the younger, of Warminſter in Wilts, linen-draper.
George Symonds, of Aſhburton in Devonſhire, victualler.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Chertſey, in Surry, Sept. 10.

ON Wedneſday laſt as the workmen were digging for the foundation of a new vault in the chancel of this church for Sir Joſeph Mawbey, Bart. of Bodleys, in this pariſh, they diſcovered a leaden coffin, in which was depoſited the body of a woman in the higheſt ſtate of preſervation. The face of the corpſe appeared perfectly freſh, and the lace of the linen about it ſeemed ſound, notwithſtanding it muſt have been buried many ages. As the church is a very ancient ſtructure, and built with the abbey in the time of the Saxons, ſome people ſuppoſe the body may have lain there before the Norman conqueſt. The coffin was opened in digging, from whence iſſued many gallons of a liquid in ſmell not unlike oil: This liquid probably preſerved the body from putrefaction. The corpſe was immediately depoſited in another part of the chancel, to the great regret of ſome ingenious gentlemen, who wiſhed to have examined the nature and effects of a compoſition that ſeems unknown to the moderns. There was no inſcription to be met with that diſcovered the name of the perſon interred.

Diſs in Norfolk, Sept. 2. Monday morning, as the workmen were ſinking a vault in Diſs church for Mr. Taylor, they diſcovered a ſtone coffin, in which were the bones of a perſon quite entire, and near the head was a pewter chalice, by which it is ſuppoſed he was a prieſt. He probably had been buried four or five hundred years, as the metal was almoſt deſtroyed. About five feet ſouth of this coffin, and at the depth of about five feet, they found two large urns or pots of red earth, one holding fifteen pints, the other fourteen. There was no thing

thing in them but ſome black fœtid earth. Blomfield mentions a ſtone coffin to have been found when Mr. Burton was buried in the north aile of the chancel, (or as he calls it, the chapel of the guild of Corpus Chriſti) in 1705, in which was a ſilver chalice, and which they buried again.

Glouceſter, Sep. 6. We have more complaints from the country, that the ſpeculators in grain are buying up all the corn they can lay their hands on. Several wealthy farmers, it is ſaid, are getting into this trade. Our markets for corn are becoming as much the ſubject of gambling as the ſtocks in Change alley. The paſſion for getting ſuddenly rich has taken place of honeſt induſtry.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Sept. 15.

WE hear from Strathſpey, that the poor people in Badenoch and Lochaber are in a moſt pitiful ſituation for want of meal. They are reduced to live on blood, which they draw from their cattle by repeated bleedings. Need we wonder to hear of emigrations from ſuch a country?

IRELAND.

Dublin, Aug. 24.

YESTERDAY morning a great mob met on the Comb, where the lord mayor went to exhort them to diſperſe; but notwithſtanding all his endeavours they proceeded in a riotous manner, and cut and deſtroyed ſeveral ſacks of flour, and ſeemed determined for greater miſchief, until his lordſhip, the ſheriffs, and a large part of the army went in purſuit of them; but the mob continued ſo outrageous as to fire on the ſoldiers, who were obliged to return it, when unfortunately two or three perſons were killed, and ſeveral wounded. Some of the ringleaders were taken and lodged in Newgate.

AMERICA.

Kingſton in Jamaica, June 26.

BY a private letter from St. Ann's we learn, that their ſugar crops were never more favourable than this year; that they will load, before the 25th of July, double the number of ſhips they had ever done before, and the next year there will be opened two additional ſhipping ports.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin, Aug. 24.

THE alteration which has been made with regard to the ramrods of the ſoldiers muſkets, which are now made alike at each end, ſo that the men need not turn them to charge, has made an entire alteration in the exerciſe which the troops are now daily employed in learning. Formerly the Pruſſian infantry made but *five* fires in a minute, ſome regiments *ſeven*; but, with the new ramrods and new exerciſes, they will be able to make *ten* diſcharges in a minute.

POLAND.

Warſaw, Aug. 22. This day ſentence was pronounced on the regicides. Two are condemned to loſe their heads; the perſon who brought the king back to be baniſhed the country for ever; the others are condemned to perpetual puniſhment. Pulawſki, the promoter and inſtigator of the horrible attack, is condemned to be hanged in effigy, his coat of arms to be broken, himſelf declared infamous, and the name of the family to be changed. His majeſty's gracious interceſſion in their favour is ſuppoſed to have produced this mitigation of the puniſhment decreed by the law for attempts againſt the king's life.

Warſaw, Sept. 11. Yeſterday Lukawſki and Cybulſki were executed. They were brought to the place of execution the ſame way they had obliged the king to go in the night of the 3d of November, guarded by all the guards of the crown, and a ſtrong detachment of Uhlans: they were both dreſſed in white, went in ſeparate waggons, and two capuchins with them. In a third waggon were Koſinſki, Offenberg, and Peſzinſki, who, with Lukawſki's wife, were all to be preſent at the execution. Koſinſki was in tears all the way he went. Lukawſki aſcended the ſcaffold firſt with great fortitude, and, to the aſtoniſhment of every one preſent, made a very affecting ſpeech, wherein he confeſſed his guilt, and hoped for pardon; after which he ſat down on the chair, and would not have any thing tied over his eyes, but holding his head as upright as he could, gave the ſignal for the blow, which followed immediately. His hands were then cut off, his body opened, and the inſide put in a bag, then quartered and burnt. Cybulſki, who was obliged to be a ſpectator of all this, then mounted the ſcaffold, and ſat down in the chair, where his head was likewiſe taken off, and his body ſuffered to be buried. The executioner, who was ſent for out of Ermeland, made a ſpeech to the people, and particularly addreſſed himſelf to the elder part of the ſpectators, adviſing them to be careful ſo to bring up their children, that they might not come to the unhappy end of the late unfortunate wretches whom he had juſt executed.

GERMANY.

Vienna, Aug. 20. Letters from the Ruſſian army under Gen. Romanzow, dated July

July 26, inform us, that the Ruſſians were then encamped on the ſouth ſide of the Danube, oppoſite Kerſowa. Theſe letters add, that the Ruſſian army is actually in a very bad plight, and the troops are greatly diſpirited ſince their late actions with the Turks.

FRANCE.

Paris, Sept. 6. On the 18th ult. one of the moſt violent thunder ſtorms happened at the province of Bretagne in France that ever was known there. It continued raining in torrents the whole day; but at midnight the elements ſeemed in one continued blaze, with thunder without intermiſſion. Several bridges are broken down, cauſeways demoliſhed, and many houſes, mills, and other buildings, waſhed away. The bodies of 53 perſons had been taken up, which had been brought down by the torrent, and the number of cattle loſt is incredible.

The effects of the above ſtorm were equally ſevere at St. Malo's and its environs. The waters occaſioned the greateſt damage, and all the hopes with which they had flattered themſelves of a plentiful harveſt have been loſt by the inundations. The violence of the wind raiſed the waves of the ſea to ſuch a height as to beat over the walls of the town. The ſhips and veſſels that were moored, or at anchor, could not reſiſt the impetuoſity of the waves, but amidſt the roaring of the wind, and moſt tremendous thunder and lightening, were driven againſt the rocks and periſhed. The coaſt is ſince covered with wrecks.

ITALY.

Rome, Aug. 9. The fate of the Jeſuits is at laſt finally determined. The pope has publiſhed a bull, by which their order is ſuppreſſed. Among other prohibitions, they are forbidden to wear the habit of their order, or to act as preachers or confeſſors.

BARBARY.

Tangier, July 28. Several ſevere ſhocks of an earthquake were lately felt in this city: one hundred and fifty houſes are more or leſs damaged, and the ramparts of the city ſhaken in many places. The conſternation was ſo great, that the people fled from all parts, through fear that the whole city would be levelled with the ground. Happily, however, though ſome few are hurt, no lives are loſt.

SYRIA.

Aleppo, July 12. The laſt accounts from Baſſora and Bagdad are very afflicting, as they mention that the plague has carried off 100,000 people in the former of thoſe two places, and more than twice that number in the latter. The French conſul at Bagdad, the agent of the ſame nation at Baſſora, and all the catholic prieſts, are among the dead. The Engliſh agent would moſt probably have died likewiſe, had he not gone into the country with many of his countrymen, ſeveral of whom, however, had the misfortune to fall into the hands of Kerim Kan, their enemy. Alas! they eſcaped the fatal effects of the plague, perhaps, only to linger out their lives in a ſtate worſe than death.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

AN Eſſay on Taſte *is received, and ſhall have a place as ſoon as poſſible.*

Suggeſtor *will ſee that we have made uſe of his hint.*

The Chemical Memoir ſent by A. B. *ſhall appear in our next.*

We acknowledge two letters from Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis. *The firſt of them would appear with greater propriety in the publication in which the ſubject of it was treated at large, than in our Magazine. The* Receipt, *&c. which is the ſubject of the ſecond letter, was inſerted in the* London Magazine *ſeveral years ago, in ſubſtance as it now ſtands.*

The Mathematical *letters are come to hand.*

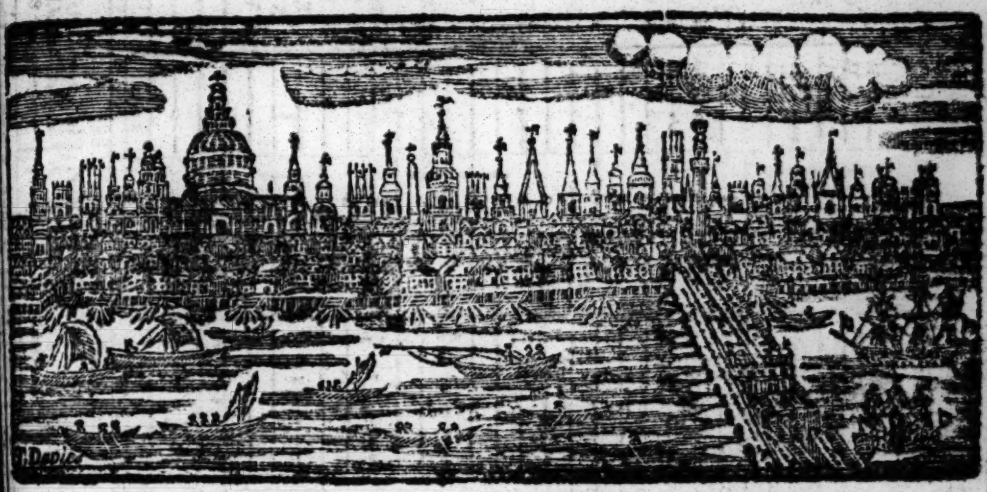
A Hymn, *from* Oxford, *in our next.*

S. H. *of Mancheſter, may be aſſured that the ſole cauſe of his eſſay being left out was want of room. Unlucky obſtacles of this kind ſometimes happen to us. His eſſay was in every reſpect unexceptionable, except in its length.*

Other letters, which we have not leiſure to examine, ſhall be noticed next month.

ERRATUM *in our Magazine for June laſt, p.* 303, *in the* Imitation of Horace, *line* 33, *for* graceful art *read* graceful act.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For OCTOBER, 1773.

Anecdotes and Character of Mrs. Hartley - - - - Page 471
HARLEQUIN, No. VII. - - 472
Arrival and ſingular Adventures of the Man of Genius - - - 473
The SCHOOL OF LOVE - - 474
Diſquiſitions on Love Topics - ibid.
Short Account of Theatrical Affairs 475
Account of Mr. Sharp's Rolling Carts and Waggons - - - - - 476
DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY, continued - - - - - 477
Specimen of Claſſical Amuſements 485
Experiments in the Compoſition of Ink 486
— The beſt Compoſition aſcertained 487
On the Nature and Uſe of Criticiſm 488
— Its Effects on the Heart and Morals 489
Reflections on Dramatic Performances ibid.
Genealogical Record of the Shakeſpeare Family - - - - - 490
Pleaſure the great Spur of all human Actions - - - - - 491
Various Sources of Pleaſure deſcribed 492
Muſtel's new Obſervations upon Vegetation - - - - - 493
How to make Trees fruitful - 494
Memoirs of the late Mr. John Cunningham, the Poet - - - 495
— His Views and Diſappointments 496
— His Settlement and Death - 497
Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London - - - - - 497
Nancy, or The Village Beauty - 500
—— Country Love—The Journey 501
Singular Relation concerning two Cricket-Balls - - - - - 502
Advice to the Fair Sex - - 503
Deſcription of Mr. Garrick's Houſe and Gardens at Hampton - 504
Mr. Wilkes's Speech to the Livery 505
Mathematical Correſpondence - - 507
AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS - - 508
POETICAL ESSAYS - - 509
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 513
Particulars relative to the late Election of a Lord Mayor for the Year enſuing ibid.
Inſcription on Gen. Wolfe's Monument 514
Account of the late violent Hurricane at York - - - - - - 516
Surpriſing Inſtance of the Overflowing of a Coal-Pit in Culroſs - - ibid.
Speech of the Lord Lieutenant at the Opening of the Iriſh Parliament - 517
Account of the exceſſive Drought in South Carolina - - - - 518
Singular Inſtance of Benevolence in a Dan ſh Villager - - - ibid.
Plan of the new Form of Government intended to be eſtabliſhed in Poland, &c. 519

With the following Embelliſhments,

1. A ſtriking Likeneſs of the celebrated Mrs. HARTLEY. 2. An elegant View of Mr. GARRICK's Houſe and Gardens at HAMPTON, both curiouſly engraved.
And, 3. Number XXIV. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in OCTOBER, 1773.

	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	1£ per C. nd. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C B. 172	3 per C. B. 1751	13½ B. 1758	4 P. C. 1762	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	Navy B. Disc.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
28		153	94 ¼		85		87 ¼				88 ¼		25 ¾	8	1 ¾		S W	Fair
29		153 ½					87							9	1		S W	Fair
30		152					87							10	1		S W	Fair
1		152 ½					87 ¼				88 ¼			10	1 ⅛		S W	Fair
2		152 ½			85		87 ¼								1 ¼		N E	Fair
3	Sunday																S W	Fair
4	143 ⅛	152 ½	94 ½				87 ⅛						25 ⅛	9	2		S S W	Fair
5	143 ⅛	152 ⅛			84 ¼		87 ⅛		84 ⅛		88 ⅛		25 ⅛	11	2 ¼		WSW	Fair
6	143 ⅛	151 ¾					87 ⅛				88 ⅛		25 ⅛	12	2 ⅛		S W	Fair
7	143 ⅛	141					87 ⅛		84 ⅛		88			12	2		S W	Rain
8	143 ⅛	150 ¼					87 ⅛				88 ¼			17	2		S E	Rain
9	143 ¼	149 ¼			85 ⅞		87 ⅛							14			N W	Rain
10	Sunday																N E	Rain
11	143 ⅛	149 ½	94 ½				87 ¼			79 ⅞			25 ⅝	15	2		S E	Rain
12	143 ⅛	149 ⅝			85		87 ⅛		84 ⅛		88 ⅛		25 ¾	16	1		S E	Rain
13	143 ⅛	148 ½					87 ⅛			79 ⅛	88 ⅛			17	2 ⅛		N W	Rain
14	143 ⅛				85 ⅛		87 ⅛		84 ¼		88 ⅛			18	2 ⅛		S W	Rain
15	143 ⅛				85 ⅛		87 ⅛			79 ⅞	88		25 ⅝		2		N W	Rain
16	144 ⅛	149			85 ¼		87 ⅛							17	2 ¼		S W	Rain
17	Sunday																N E	Rain
18	144 ¼	149 ½	94 ¼				87 ¼						25 ⅝	19	2 ⅜		W	Rain
19	144 ⅛	149	94 ¼		85 ½		87 ¼		84 ⅜		88 ¼			17	2		S E	Rain
20	121 ¼						87 ⅛			80 ⅛	88			16			N E	Rain
21	141 ⅜				85 ¼		87 ⅛		85		89 ⅛		25 ¼	17	2 ⅛		E	Fair
22	141 ⅜		94				87 ⅛			83 ⅛	89 ¼			18	2 ⅛		S	Fair
23					84 ½		87							15	1		S W	Fair
24	Sunday																	
25							87 ⅜							17	1			
26						86 ½	87 ⅜				89	90 ½	25 ⅛	19	1			
27																		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
London	6 7	3 4	3 1	2 4	3 6
				2 11	3 9
North Wales	6 5	4 M	3 8	1 11	5 4
South Wales	5 7	4 3	3 8	1 8	3 4
Scotland	5 4	3 3	3 7	1 8	3 6

COLQUHOUN, Stock Broker, No. 8, Pope's-Head Alley, Cornhill, London.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR OCTOBER, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Anecdotes and Character of Mrs. HARTLEY.

(With her HEAD *elegantly engraved.)*

THE important ſtation which Mrs. Hartley occupies in one of our theatres royal has induced us to take notice of her, and to exhibit to the world her head and her character.

This lady, like many a greater heroine, was born in obſcurity, and in humility bred. Her parents gave her a name (which was *White*) and this was all they had to give her: but Nature made ſome amends — ſhe made her handſome, lively, nay wild: ſhe was at once a great beauty and a great romp. With theſe qualities ſhe ventured upon the world, to ſeek for better fortunes.

At firſt ſhe was engaged in a very inferior ſtation in a private family, and here it was ſhe formed a connexion which probably paved the way to her future elevation. One of thoſe idle and lively young men, who prefer to live in a precarious indolence rather than by induſtry and buſineſs, courted the acquaintance of our young chambermaid ſo aſſiduouſly, that he ſoon won her heart. The tenement was vacant, and perhaps it required only to be aſked for. Charmed with each others attractions, it became neceſſary to extend the ſcene. She quitted the family in which ſhe lived, and retired with her paramour into private apartments. Where, to avoid at once the curioſity and the diſpleaſure of his friends, he laid aſide his own name, and aſſumed the fictitious one of Hartley. His miſtreſs, of courſe, had an equal claim to it, and ſhe ſtill keeps both the lover and the name.

They had not long continued in the ſweet privacy and dalliance of love, when the young man's reſources were almoſt exhauſted. Ingenious as he was, his wit was not always equal to his wants; and though the beauty of his miſtreſs afforded him moſt delicious entertainment in the night-time, it was but lean comfort to him when he wanted to eat. The ſucceeding day came upon him accompanied with horrors which even beauty could not diſpel.

In this ſituation the fine graces of his miſtreſs offered him the only proſpect of relief. It occurred to him that ſo admirable a figure, ſurrounded with ſo numerous attractions, might aſpire to a ſplendid diſtinction in the theatre, and, by mending his fortune, might probably eſtabliſh her own. He laid before her the propoſal, and it pleaſed her exceedingly: it was well calculated to flatter her love of novelty and admiration, and her imagination dwelt upon it with rapture. Her lover immediately recommended her to receive the inſtructions of a noted counſellor to prepare her for the theatre; and after ſhe had ſtudied ſome time *under* this motley profeſſioniſt, ſhe ventured to make her firſt appea-

rance at the theatre-royal in the Haymarket, in the character of Imoinda in Oroonoko, then performed for the benefit of a Mr. Fletewood. The reception ſhe had here was ſo flattering that ſhe was engaged the following ſeaſon at Edinburgh (about three years ago). When the ſeaſon ended, ſhe quitted Scotland, and went to Briſtol, to ſerve in the ſummer campaign made there by the detachment from the London theatres; and on this occaſion ſhe diſtinguiſhed herſelf by a laudable aſſiduity to pleaſe.

At this time the contract between Mr. Colman and Mrs. Yates became diſſolved; and the latter was reſtrained from renewing it by pride, the former by avarice. This lady's abſence made a very large vacuum in Covent-Garden theatre, and it was neceſſary to fill it up in ſome manner. The diſtreſs in which the ſhort-ſighted manager thus involved himſelf, induced one of his performers at the Briſtol theatre to make a favourable report of Mrs. Hartley to him. The deſcription of her figure and of her abilities was ſo grateful to Mr. Colman, that he ſent a commiſſion to engage her in his ſervice for the following winter. The public know the reſt.

This lady's figure ſeems to have been mouldedby the hand of Harmony herſelf. It preſents to us all thoſe fine inclinations which compoſe the eſſence of real grace; and the whole form is ſo admirably *put together*, that the parts ſeem to be *loſt* into each other, and to defy the eye with their beauties. The features of her face are marked with the ſame regularity. Her eye is lively, though not brilliant; her ſkin is not ſingularly fair; and her hair is dark-red. In a word, taking her all together ſhe gives us the idea of a Greek beauty.

With regard to her profeſſion, we muſt ſpeak of her with more bounded panegyric. By her experience in the laſt twelvemonths, ſhe has acquired the art of diſplaying her powers to better advantage, and enlarged her knowledge of *ſtage-trick*, a ſcience neceſſary even to the beſt performers. But, in defiance of all her induſtry, there are two diſadvantages which will always oppoſe her progreſs to the ſummit of hiſtrionic reputation, viz. an unconquerable monotony, and a ſtrong inflexibility of features. The former diſables her from marking the paſſions through their ſeveral variations; ſo that whether ſhe wants to expreſs grief, rage, pride, fear, diſdain, or joy, ſhe can only ſwell her pipe to the loudeſt note. Diſcrimination lies not within her reach. — The latter ſubjects her to ſimilar diſadvantages, which are too obvious to be pointed out. Her features want animation, and while ſhe performs it is impoſſible for us to forget that ſhe is repeating. — Notwithſtanding theſe diſadvantages, we can diſcover in her performance beauties; and of all the women on the Engliſh theatre, ſhe is inferior only to the two queens of tragedy, Yates and Barry.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HARLEQUIN. No. VII.

A FRAGMENT.

His garland was of willow, not of bay. B. Diſ. Pol.

* * * * * * * * * * A Man of Genius, whom we ſhall name TOM CYGNET, arrived in town in a ſtage coach. I myſelf ſaw him alight in Gray's-inn-Lane. The Muſe of Mitylene was not more tender than his own: the ſong of Muſæus not more ſoft. His friends in the country aſſured him that the metropolis was the ſoil for genius t flouriſh in; that every door would f open to him; that every perſon woul contend for him. They generouſly co lected money for the expences of h journey, becauſe they thought th ſhould be the laſt expences he ſhou ever trouble them with.

To



Mrs Hartley.


BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

Tom, who was none of your over-buſtling men, repoſed that night at the Queen's Head; for as he had his choice of ſo many good patronages in the metropolis, it would have been idle not to have made his firſt application to the beſt — and this required ſome conſideration. He imparted the matter to a plain honeſt tradeſman whom he ſat with in the inn, and the tradeſman told him that his neighbour Mr. Pulley, the great *mechanic-man* who had invented ſo many wonderful machines, was the greateſt genius in the world himſelf, and would certainly favour every man of genius.

The next morning the man of genius waited on Mr. Pulley. "I loves men of *genus* with all my heart, (ſays Pulley.) Come hither, and give me your opinion of this leaver." Here Cygnet ſhook his head, and diſclaimed all knowledge of the leaver. "Not know the leaver! (exclaimed Pulley) —A man of *genus* not know the leaver! D— me if ever I heard ſo impudent a thing in all my life.—Sir, your ſarvant.—A man of *genus!* ha, ha, ha."

The man of genius returned to the inn, and there he found a Yorkſhire baronet, the greateſt jockey on the turf. "Hark ye me, my lad, (ſaid the latter to him) they tell me here that you're a man of genius. Glad of it, croſs me! for if I have met with one man of genius ſince the death of Black Bob my groom, diſtance me! This nag here now, how d'ye like his goings?" I know nothing about horſes, Sir, (anſwered Tom) for I never rode thrice in my life-time. "Not rode thrice in your life-time; and yet ſet up for a man of genius!—Spavy me! if I had you at home, but I would couple you with Scamp the blood-hound, for being ſuch a cheat."

Soon after this he heard it ſaid, that *a perſon* who could *invent* was wanted at the Pantheon. Tom thought he could fit them here, for Invention was his peculiar province. He applied, and found the thing to be true. "Yes, they wanted a clever perſon, that could invent — new figures for the lights to be diſpoſed in.—And if he knew any thing of the new Montpellier cuſtard, ſo much the better." The man of invention, turning upon his heels, ſaid he knew nothing about either of them.

He judged it now to be time to enquire among the profeſſed patrons of the Muſes. He went to Drury Lane theatre, and there found the manager, to whom he announced himſelf as a man of genius. "A—a—a—a man of genius, are you? Hum—I—I—I—I have no employment for a man of genius at this time, un—un—un—unleſs you could do a jobb. I—I want the tragedy of Richard the Third turned into a farce, and a proceſſion in it. Could you do that?" No, Sir (anſwered Tom) my veneration for Shakeſpear is too great to ſuffer me to attempt it.—"You could not?—Why then, porter, ſhew the gen—tle—man down ſtairs."

He arrives at Covent-Garden, and ſees the manager, who aſks him if he knows any thing about pantomimes? Yes, replied Tom, I can write concerning the ancient pantomime. "Ay, ſaid the manager, but can you invent the modern?" No. "O then I have no buſineſs for you. I doubt not that you have learning enough, but here we have no uſe for learning."

He was next directed to an eminent bookſeller's. "So, Mr. Genius, are you in the compilation, the tranſlation, or the index way?"—Sir, (anſwered Tom) I would chuſe my writings to be original.—"Original! (rejoined the bookſeller) I have not touched an original theſe ten years, and I don't deſire it, for they would not ſell if we had them. No, no, my lad, I have no employment for you. I keep a man already, who does more work than I can well furniſh. Cut and paſte—cut and paſte—there's nothing ſtands before him, he's ſuch a dab."

He next heard of a vacancy in one of the city pariſh ſchools, the maſter having died; and he was told that his only method of ſucceeding would be by applying to the church warden, who was a man of great power. He went to this man, who kept a bacon-ſhop. "Sarvant, Sir"— (ſaid the bacon-ſeller, thinking he had come to be a cuſtomer.) "I am come, (ſaid Tom) concerning the vacant ſchoolmaſterſhip"—"O there again! (reſumed the churchwarden, with an air of high conſequence)—Why, this is the ſeventeenth *feller* that has been here

here to-day plaguing me about this here *veccansy*. How do you read, sirrah? You'll all come to a trial, and he who minds his hits best will be the *dominy*. Mind, I likes your loud and *sonororous* voice best—Mind that — loud and *sonororous* — that's your hit. Why don't you move along, Sir, and get out of the lady's way—Sarvant, mawm!"

Flesh and blood could bear it no longer. Tom had a few pence still chinking in his pocket, and he went into a poor woman's house to eat one of the sausages she sold at her door. "Alack! master, (said the poor woman, while he was eating his sausage) why be you so *molancholy*?" Because my money's done.—"Good heart! I'm very sorry for that; but I hopes you have enough to pay for my sausage. And have you no employment now, to get more money?" I'm a man of genius.—"La! are you indeed? well, I'm sure I likes all men of *genus* for the sake of my poor dear dead boy, Sammey, who was the most surprisingest *genus* in the world. He read the Testament at fourteen, and it was said if he had lived six years longer he should have been able to write. But that wonder of the world is gone!"

And so, I fear, is poor Tom Cygnet; for I traced him to this poor woman's house, and could trace him no further. She tells me that he left her house immediately, and since that time he has not been heard of.

Let us all, good sirs, pray to God that none of our children be *men of genius*.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS *to the two* QUESTIONS *proposed in our last.*

QUESTION I.

DEAR Mr. Editor, I am in love with an agreeable young gentleman, who has long courted me. My father and all my friends think it a suitable match for me; but my mother has such an unaccountable prepossession in favour of another man, whom I cannot like, that she will not be persuaded to give her consent, and this makes me very uneasy. Pray, dear Mr. Editor, tell me what I shall do. LUCY.

ANSWER.

It is proper, my dear Lucy, that you should be uneasy if your mother gives not her consent to the match, but it also is proper that you should be uneasy only as short a time as possible. Use every means to persuade your mother to give her sanction to what all your other friends have approved: if she still continues obstinate, you have done your duty, and you may take the man of your heart without violating one moral or social obligation. Her consent, when it *cannot* be obtained, is not necessary. Pray, which of you is it, my dear Lucy, that the husband is intended to please? You or your mother? If the husband was for your mother, I confess she would do right in insisting on the choice; but as he is for you, you are certainly the propereſt person to chuse him.

Another.

Lucy's mother is undoubtedly wrong in witholding her consent to her daughter's happiness: Lucy has the fortune on her side to have the good opinion not only of her father, but of the rest of her friends, of the choice she has made. This might be a seeming excuse for her throwing herself into the arms of her lover, before she has gained the concurrence of her mother, but it is a step I would not advise her to take; for though she might by so doing secure to herself domestic felicity, yet it might prove fatal to that of her parents: a thing which she should always shun and avoid. I would therefore advise her to wait till her mother can be brought over to her wishes. The gentleman who is her lover, will (if he is truly so) gladly wait that happy moment rather

rather than by a haſty marriage be an acceſſary to that, which otherwiſe might hereafter be a galling ſore to his dear Lucy.

P. O. N. AMATOR.

QUESTION II.

My ſiſter is to be married in a few weeks to an amiable young gentleman, who loves her, and whom ſhe loves. I love him too, diſtractedly love him. To reveal this would hurt my honour, my pride, my delicacy, my fame, and the attention and friendſhip I owe to my ſiſter. In ſhort, to reveal it would be certain ruin; and yet to live without him is, I think, impoſſible. I am certain I ſhould chuſe to die, rather than live without him. —I wiſh to be adviſed.

UNE DESESPERÉE.

ANSWER.

La Deſeſperée muſt try to live without him — to live with him, ſhe muſt not. She muſt fly from the lover and the ſiſter alike; and the beſt way to forget it will be by not trying to forget it. This only can ſave her from the moſt melancholy ſtate of the human mind — Love without hope.

Another.

A woman who has any moderate degree of ſenſibility, would rather chuſe to die, than be the cauſe of ſo near a relative, as a ſiſter's, unhappineſs. She may indeed be made unhappy herſelf, as is this fair queriſt's caſe, by the conſummation of felicity to her ſiſter, but no excuſe can be made for endeavouring even to delay it. She rightly judges that her honour and her fame would be hurt by the revelation ſhe wiſhes to make, and if her pride and delicacy would be alſo hurt by it (as ſhe ſays they would) it is the better, it may prevent her certain ruin. It is true, love is not a wilful but an accidental paſſion, not to be conquered at all times by our own reſolution, but ſtill perhaps it may be cured: I would adviſe the lady to try the remedy propoſed by Lucius. See London Magazine, Sept. 1773, p. 423.

P—ph—s. P. O. N. AMATOR.

New QUESTIONS *propoſed.*

I. My boſom friend, Elvira, has decoyed away a lover from me: May I attempt the ſame cheat upon her?

EMILY.

II. I married my miſtreſs, and ſhe now upbraids me with her having exalted me. She ſpeaks always the truth, but there is no living with ſo much of this truth. What had I better do?

A QUONDAM FOOTMAN.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DRAMATIC INFORMATION.

OUR theatres having yet offered no tranſactions which are worthy of being recorded, we ſhould not have been induced to reſume this ſubject till next month, were we not ſuſpicious that ſome readers might impute that to our negligence which would have been dictated to us by our judgment. Such readers therefore, will pleaſe to take the following as the moſt remarkable occurrences of the early ſeaſon.

At Drury-Lane, the moſt conſiderable entertainment that has been offered to the public is the Maſque of Alfred. This maſque, like all other maſques, is far from being fit for repreſentation on the Engliſh ſtage. To the muſic, which it formerly poſſeſſed, ſome others have been added, and Dr. Arne compoſed the muſic. This maſque was concluded by a ſuperb ſcene, repreſenting the naval review which took place laſt ſummer at Portſmouth.

The old comedy of Albumazar has been revived alſo at this theatre. This comedy has conſiderable merit, and is performed with great ſpirit.

At Covent-Garden theatre, they have not been leſs induſtrious. Two young ladies made their firſt appearance there ſince the commencement of the ſeaſon, a Miſs Wilde, and Miſs Jameſon. The former has appeared in the very lively character of Charlotte in the Hypocrite, but ſhe has not been able to do juſtice to that difficult character. Miſs Jameſon has attempted the ſtage as a ſinger, and choſe for her firſt introduction to the public, the character of Roſetta, in Love in a Village. She ſung the part much better than ſhe acted it; and even in the muſical part we have heard her more than once excelled.

Theſe were ſucceeded by a Mr. Lewis, from the Dublin theatre. His genius leads him to the comic Muſe, and the only character he has yet performed is Belcour; in the Weſt Indian. He appears to have very quick and lively talents, and ſuch as are well fitted for the gay and ſprightly: but we cannot judge of him with certainty till we are preſented with a more extenſive ſurvey of his powers.

Some Account of Rolling Carts and Waggons, as they are now built by James Sharp *of Leadenhall-ſtreet, London, according to two Acts paſſed the laſt Seſſion of Parliament, for the Amendment and Preſervation of the Public Highways and Turnpike Roads, with a Plate illuſtrating the ſame.*

THE rollers are placed under the body of the cart or waggon, and run abreaſt or parallel with each other: they are true cylinders of caſt iron, two feet diameter, and ſixteen inches broad, perfectly flat, without nails, or other projection to injure the face of the road. The inſides are filled up with ſtrong plank, ſo as to appear, and have the ſtrength of a ſolid roller, and yet are hollow in the manner of a caſk.

Upon a *ſmooth and hard* ſurface they are drawn as eaſily as narrow wheels, and it cannot be doubted but the frequent uſe of them will render the roads both *ſmooth and hard*.

The roughneſs or inequality of roads, occaſioned by wheels too narrow, or broad ones not made flat, is the great cauſe of reſiſtance to the cattle, and not friction, as ſome have ſuppoſed, for it may be demonſtrated, that upon the generality of roads, theſe rollers have leſs friction upon the axis than larger wheels.

JAMES SHARP.

A Compariſon of the Advantages and Diſadvantages of high and low Wheels.

SOME perſons having objected to the rolling carts and waggons, on account of the lowneſs of the wheels, it is neceſſary to conſider how far the objection is juſt, becauſe a compariſon of the advantages and diſadvantages of high and low wheels, will demonſtrate that the lowneſs of the rollers is a very great advantage to carriages of this kind.

It is allowed that there are two advantages in high wheels, when applied to carriages which are to be drawn, viz. their being levers leſſening friction upon the center, while they ſtand perpendicular; and their having a larger circumference.

But theſe advantages are much overbalanced by other inconveniencies, and it may be eaſily proved, that loaded carriages with low wheels will be drawn with greater eaſe to the cattle, for the following reaſons.

Becauſe the great increaſe of weight* in large wheels, when applied to heavy carriages, is of itſelf prodigious and muſt always be conſidered as part of the load.

Becauſe alſo high wheels, though levers leſſening friction upon the center, when they ſtand perpendicular are alſo levers increaſing friction by lateral preſſure, whenever the carriage paſſes upon uneven ground. And laſtly,

Becauſe high wheels require great force to paſs them over the uſual obſtacles of the road; the force of the animal being then applied in an horizontal direction, and great part of it loſt in preſſing againſt the obſtacle.

Theſe circumſtances conſidered the balance will be found in favour of low wheels.

Firſt, Becauſe they are both lighter and ſtronger.

Secondly, Becauſe, in general, they have leſs friction.

Thirdly, Becauſe leſs force is required to ſurmount the uſual obſtacles of the road, the *elevated* draft being more nearly *parallel to the line of adherence*.

Fourthly, Becauſe the animal can really apply more ſtrength to the low than high wheel; for the force to the low wheel being applied by elevation the ground ſerves as an abutment to the feet of the animal, which gives him power to uſe his ſtrength in the moſt proper direction, whereas, horizontally, he has no power of action but what is given by his weight.

If, therefore, high wheels could be uſed without being heavier, or without being levers increaſing friction by lateral preſſure, or without incurring improper application of force; if they could be uſed without diminiſhing the power of the animal, they would then be moſt advantageous; but, till then, low wheels will be found moſt beneficial.

Mr. Sharp is prepared to demonſtrate the facts abovementioned, either by experiment, or by the carriages themſelves, to thoſe who may think it worth their while to enquire after them.

* *A ſet of nine-inch broad wheels, made in the uſual way for ſtage-waggons, are about* 30 *cwt. and ſome have been made ſo heavy as* 40. *A ſet of rollers, complete for a waggon, will weigh about* 10 *cwt. ſo that about a ton will be ſaved in the weight of wh*



Rolling Carts a

TO aſcertain the Advantages of theſe Waggons, a few Journies have been made into *Warwickſhire* and *Staffordſhire*; about thirty Journies to *Bedford*; and, on the 3d of *November* laſt, they began going from *Whittlebury Foreſt* to *Northampton*, about fourteen Miles, and continued without Intermiſſion every Day, till the latter end of *March* following, with ſuch heavy Loads of Timber, that ſome People ſuppoſed the Road would have been deſtroyed by ſuch conſtant Carriage in wet Weather (it not being uſual in this Country to carry Timber in Winter Months) but the contrary Effect was remarkaby proved by the Uſe of Rolling Waggons, and the Road, ſo far from being injured, was a very extraordinary Sight, the Quarters formed by the Rollers, both in the private Roads and Turnpikes, were ſo even and flat as to make an excellent Paſſage for Horſes abreaſt, or any Kind of quartering Carriages, and ſo ſmooth and clean, that even foot Paſſengers preferred them to walking in the Fields, and the Road being thus rolled, enabled the Cattle to draw much heavier Loads than are uſually carried in ſo deep a Country.

The good Effects of Rollers were ſo apparent during the Winter, that Advertiſements were frequently inſerted in all the *London* News-papers, that the Public might view the Carriages and their Effects, while they were at Work in the Neighbourhood of *Northampton* and *Stony Stratford*.

Mr. William James and
Bath and *Briſtol* Waggons,
Waggon in the beginning
out for *Briſtol* with a larger
ried upon that Road; and i
well, upon its firſt Journey,
gons are now building for
no Doubt but he will ſoo
himſelf, as well as ſerviceab

The following Encouragem
late Acts of Parliament
Conſtruction.

BY an Act 'for the Ame
of the public Highways,'
upon Rollers of the Bread
allowed to be drawn with a
other Cattle. And,

By an Act 'for regulati
ſuch Waggons are allowed
Summer, and ſeven Tons
drawn with any Number of

They are alſo permitted
pike Road, TOLL-FRE
Year, to be computed from
after the Expiration of th
upon any Turnpike Road,
or Bar, for Half Toll.



s and Waggons.

es and Son, Proprietors of the
aggons, had their first Rolling
ginning of *August* last, which set
a larger Load than is usually car-
l; and it was found to answer so
ourney, that more Rolling Wag-
ng for Mr. James, and there is
vill soon find them profitable to
erviceable to the Public.

ouragement is allowed by the two
iament to Carriages upon this

he Amendment and Preservation
ways,' all Carriages, moving
Breadth of sixteen Inches, are
with any Number of Horses, or

egulating the Turnpike Roads,'
llowed to carry eight Tons in
Tons in Winter, and may be
nber of Horses or other Cattle.
mitted to pass upon any Turn-
-FREE, for the Term of one
ed from *Michaelmas*, 1773, and,
n of the said Term, shall pass
Road, through any Toll-Gate
ll.

This Encouragement to Rollers, together with the several Restraints laid upon Nine Inch as well as Narrow Wheels, by these Acts, make it the Interest of all People to put their heavy Carriages upon Rollers, which cannot fail of making every Road in the Kingdom perfectly smooth. It will then be found that every Horse will draw much more than he now does; for it is well known that upon rail'd Roads that are level (where Waggons move upon a frame of Wood) almost any Horse is able alone to draw four Tons, merely because the Road is made a Part of the Mechanism, which every Road ought to be, and which desirable Effect nothing but Rollers can produce.

Upon the Whole, both Carts and Waggons, upon this Construction, are found by Experience to answer every Purpose that can be desired, even in the very worst of Roads: They are both cheaper and much lighter than common Nine-inch Broad Wheels; they are more durable, and are sure to produce a smooth Road.

Great Variety of Rolling Carriages, and also Garden and Land Rollers of a new Construction, are ready for Inspection.

N. B. Rolling Carts and Waggons of all Kinds, according to Act of Parliament, are built by JAMES SHARP, of *Leadenhall-Street, London.*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

Continued from page 430 of our laſt.

FEBRUARY 9.

LORD Howe acquainted the Houſe, that he had a petition from the captains of the navy to preſent, requeſting an encreaſe of their half-pay.

While his lordſhip was yet ſtanding at the bar, Lord North roſe, and informed the Houſe, that no matter, which was to affect the public revenue could be agitated in that Houſe without the conſent of the crown given by ſome of its officers — that though that form had not been complied with, he did not riſe to oppoſe the petition being brought up; but he took this opportunity of informing ſuch as might be equally intereſted on the ſame ground, that his conſent, in the preſent inſtance, by no means implied an approbation or promiſe of ſupport to the meaſure, as he was, for the moſt cogent reaſons, determined to oppoſe it through every ſtage.

The noble lord firſt mentioned then preſented the petition, which, when read, cauſed a general ſilence in the Houſe for a full minute, poſſibly on account of the modeſt terms in which it was conceived, conſidering the rank and the high and notorious deſerts of the petitioners.

At length Lord Howe roſe, and ſtated to the Houſe, in the moſt moderate and guarded terms, the grounds on which the requeſt of the petitioners was founded. He ſtated the manner of paying and providing for the captains of the navy, from the time of their firſt having a determined exiſtence, as a military body, to the eſtabliſhment by which their pay is now regulated. He gave an account of the proviſion made for this body of men in the infant ſtate of the navy, particularly in the years 1667, 1673, and 1674, in the reign of King James, as well as of King William; and of the regulations of 1693, and 1700, of that prince, by an order of council, and ſo on to the year 1715, when they were put on the footing they have continued in ever ſince. By all which it was evidently clear, that, till the latter period, they were always highly rewarded by poſts of conſiderable profit, by particular gratifications, or by an half-pay double to what they now receive. His lordſhip therefore moved, that the petition might be referred to a committee, in order to conſider the ſame, and report their opinion to the Houſe.

Lord North informed the Houſe, that, from every ſentiment of humanity and gratitude, he would be inclined to ſupport the noble lord's motion — that he was well convinced of the merit, and indeed the claim, the petitioners had to public notice and ſupport — that it was impoſſible to forget the great and conſpicuous pretenſions on which their claims were founded — that the important ſervices they had rendered their country, in contributing, with the reſt of the military, towards the ſucceſſes of the late war, were already ſufficiently recorded — that, therefore, it muſt be extremely painful to him to object to any propoſal intended for their benefit; but that it was not what he or any other gentleman in the Houſe, might feel on the preſent occaſion which ſhould direct them. It was not, he ſaid, what ought to be done, but what can be done: the public finances ſhould be conſidered, and the ſtrength of the nation, on which the ſtate of thoſe finances ſo materially depend — that if the preſent application was granted, it would only open a door for more — that to grant one would be doing nothing, and granting all totally impracticable, for many reaſons well known—and that, among ſome others which it was needleſs to

enumerate, he underſtood the ſhipwrights intended to apply to this Houſe for an encreaſe of wages — that therefore the impoſſibility of complying with all thoſe applications, without involving the nation in conſequences, which could be only known to perſons who had turned their attention that way, induced him to give a hearty negative to the preſent motion.

Capt. Phipps next ſtood up, and ſaid, that though he had the honour to belong to the corps who were petitioners at the bar, he had no perſonal motive to induce him to ſtand up in their behalf, further than the propriety of the requeſt, and the neceſſity there was for complying with it— that he had neither their merit to eſtabliſh any claim on, nor their wants to plead; but gave his opinion as one of the repreſentative body, and at the ſame time as a perſon well acquainted both with the true deſerts and real wants of thoſe gentlemen who now pray to be relieved — that he muſt confeſs himſelf to be ſincerely touched with their preſent diſtreſſed ſituation — that when he conſidered the ſeveral inſtances in which men of the higheſt reputation in their profeſſion were ſtruggling in the moſt difficult ſituations, under want, ſickneſs, or confirmed diſorders, contracted in a long and meritorious ſervice, it was matter of the moſt painful recollection to him — men whoſe very names were terrible to our enemies, whoſe exploits he was a frequent witneſs to, and to whom he looked up as the great patterns of imitation — when ſuch men, he ſaid, were ſtarving on the trifling pittance of ſeventy pounds a year, perhaps ſurrounded with a numerous family, or ſinking under pain and infirmities, what heart could be ſo callous to refuſe a relief which good policy muſt approve, and gratitude and juſtice ſo evidently required! The expence of the propoſed addition to their pay, he ſaid, would not amount to above five or ſix thouſand pounds per annum; and ſhall we be told at the opening of the budget, that ſuch a ſum will affect the finances of a great and opulent nation at the end of a ten years glorious peace, when France, immediately after her defeats, her diſtreſſes, and public inſolvency, had the good policy, and it ſeems the ability too, to make a proviſion for her navy captains! —that ſhe has done ſo, ſays he, I have been informed by an honourable gentleman, high in his profeſſion, whoſe illneſs prevents his preſence here this day, (Sir Charles Saunders) but who feels no pain ſo ſenſibly as not being able to attend according to his moſt earneſt wiſhes, in order to give teſtimony of both the propriety and neceſſity of the preſent propoſed meaſure.

Here the captain read two letters from gentlemen high in the eſtimation of the public as naval commanders, but who languiſh in ſome of the ſituations he had deſcribed.

He then proceeded — And ſhall we be told by the *beſt* authority, that the public finances are in ſuch a ſituation as not to admit of the payment of an additional ſix thouſand pounds, in diſcharge of ſo juſt and neceſſary a claim, while no later than laſt ſeſſion the committee of ſupply was open to demands of larger ſums, though perhaps not deſigned for better purpoſes! I ſhall not take up the time of the Houſe by now enumerating them, further than to put it in mind of the matters I advert to: one gentleman had a comfortable ſum of money for freſhening ſalt water; another was amply rewarded by the lovers of *virtù*, I think to the amount of eight thouſand pounds. Let *virtù* have its reward — perhaps it was well beſtowed — I am not againſt it — all I would wiſh is, that let people act ever ſo differently, they would at leaſt preſerve ſome appearance of conſiſtency in their conduct. He concluded with remarking, that he hardly expected that the noble lord who ſpoke laſt would himſelf have announced the petition of the ſhipwrights, and that, let the fate of the preſent one be what it might, he was glad to find they had found ſo powerful an advocate.

To the latter part of this ſpeech Lord North only replied, that he believed the honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt miſunderſtood him, as he could not believe he meant to miſrepreſent what he ſaid relative to the ſhipwrights — that it was true he was acquainted that ſuch an applicati-

was intended, and it was equally true, that he informed them he intended to oppoſe it, and that he mentioned it only as a proof that granting the preſent requeſt would be only laying a foundation for others, which in the nature of things could not be complied with.

Col. Barre anſwered Lord North, that it ſignified very little who did or did not apply in the ſame manner, the preſent queſtion being properly, whether the requeſt now made was in itſelf a juſt and reaſonable one. A particular ſtreſs, he ſaid, was laid both within and without doors upon the impropriety of the preſent meaſure, in point of precedent; but it deſerved very little attention. The fears ſuggeſted of the claims of the military, as diſtinguiſhed from the naval ſervice, were much dwelt on; but for his part, though he belonged to the former, and had the honour of ſpending the greater part of his life among them, he could not bring himſelf to look upon their pretenſions in an equal light — he was well acquainted with the merits on which the claims of the majority of thoſe who conſtitute the half-pay liſt were founded — he well remembered the manner in which the new levies, towards the concluſion of the late war, were made, as he had the honour himſelf to be appointed to the command of one of thoſe battalions, and he likewiſe well knew how the generality of the ſubaltern officers obtained their commiſſions — he ſaid, that in one of the companies belonging to that corps, a butcher was ſo lucky, or rather ſo unlucky, as to procure a commiſſion: this fellow, preſerving his original manners, uſed to get drunk with the private men and drummers, which obliged him at length to diſmiſs him, not however before his party-coloured companions had ſeveral times heartily threſhed him. What was the conſequence? ſays he. Why, I wrote to Mr. Charles Townſhend, who then happened to preſide at the War Office, that the unfortunate wretch had miſtaken his profeſſion, and begged that he might be reimburſed what his commiſſion coſt him, which was one hundred and fifty guineas, having paid ſo much to the captain of the independent company for it, which Mr. Townſhend was pleaſed to comply with — he ſaid, that inſtances of this nature were frequent and well known — that he only ſelected one that came within his own immediate knowledge, and that ſubaltern commiſſions were at that time only looked upon as mere purchaſers of annuities — and ſhall, ſays he, a body of men, ſuch as I have deſcribed, be put in competition with gentlemen who have devoted their whole life to the ſervice? — men of family, of tried courage, of ſkill in their profeſſion, who have protected our commerce, and filled our harbours with the ſhips and property of our enemies? — he ſaid, that this country did not contain a more uſeful or reſpectable body than the captains of the navy — that the caſe of thoſe on half-pay was well known, and that he doubted much whether the ſituation of thoſe who were in commiſſion was near ſo deſirable as one would imagine: for, if their emoluments were conſiderable, the neceſſary expences attending their rank and ſtation kept pace with their income — he ſaid, they did honour to their rank and ſtation by their manner of living, there being no character in a foreign country more reſpected than the captain of a Britiſh man of war, of which the frequent viſits paid them by the princes of the blood, and other great perſonages, whenever they happen to be ſtationed in the vicinity of a royal reſidence, was a full proof. But; alas! if any of thoſe royal or noble ſtrangers, ſays he, were on their arrival in this country to enquire for many of the celebrated names, who have had the honour to entertain them with ſo much ſplendor and magnificence, where, in all probability, would they be found?—why, perhaps, lurking in ſome obſcure hole or corner in London, or buried in oblivion in the country, there to lie totally neglected and forgotten.

Sir George Savile ſaid, he roſe to give his hearty concurrence to the motion; becauſe, though it was a demand on the purſes of his conſtituents, he was thoroughly ſatisfied they would chearfully grant a little where ſo much was evidently due — that he was well convinced both of how much the public in general was

indebted to the petitioners, as well as how ſhamefully they had been neglected — that as an inſtance of the latter, he had been that morning to viſit, in one of the moſt obſcure corners of the borough of Southwark, a gentleman equally diſtinguiſhed for his military character and private virtues, who, ſurrounded by a wife and eight children, muſt ſuffer all the heart-felt diſtreſs of a perſon genteelly ſtarving, and who had devoted the greater part of his life to the ſervice of his country, with honour and high reputation. He remarked, that to ſhut the doors of this Houſe, and lock the coffers of the treaſury againſt ſuch men, was now deemed meritorious: thoſe doors and thoſe coffers that were hoſpitably open to the lovers of *virtù* for a much larger claim than was now made — that to point out the various inſtances in which the public money had been thrown away would be at preſent a nugatory and invidious taſk — that there was one, however, which he could not well avoid mentioning, which was three thouſand pounds per annum paid for pens and ink for the uſe of the Houſe, though a pen could not be had that a perſon could ſign his name with. He ſaid, he now heard with aſtoniſhment, for the firſt time, œccnomy recommended from the other ſide of the way, (meaning the treaſury bench) and concluded by hoping, that the next proof of œconomical reduction would be a ſaving of candles, by which means the Houſe would be left to debate in the dark.

Lord North replied to thoſe charges, that as to the ſum granted to the lovers of *virtù*, he heard it objected to at that time but by one gentleman, who, he believed, was on the oppoſite bench, though he could not truſt to his ſight — that, conſidering the love of *virtù*, which then prevailed in the Houſe, it was not ſurpriſing that the ſum now adverted to was chearfully granted: it is rather ſtrange, that that ſpirit could be reſtrained — that, for his part, he was one amongſt a few others who attempted to limit it within reaſonable bounds, and therefore ventured to aſcribe ſome part of the merit to himſelf, that *virtù* was not more amply rewarded. As to the particular merit, and particular wants of many of the petitioners, his lordſhip ſaid, he had not the leaſt reaſon to doubt of their being well founded; nevertheleſs he conceived, that quoting and referring to them on the preſent occaſion was totally improper. What do they prove? ſays he. Why, that many of thoſe gentlemen would be proper objects of our bounty. Is then an eſtabliſhment to take place, under a general deſcription, in order to take in and relieve a few ſuffering individuals peculiarly circumſtanced? No, for his part, though no man in the Houſe would be readier to ſerve and relieve indigent merit than he, he ſhould be very ſorry to encreaſe eſtabliſhments that were already known to be ſo heavy as ſcarcely to be borne — that whatever plauſible pretexts (which are ſeldom wanting on ſuch occaſions) might be offered in order to induce him to be of another opinion, his duty in the poſt he now filled would never admit him to give way to them. He ſaid, that great ſtreſs had been likewiſe laid on the ſmallneſs of the ſum; but that conſideration could by no means weigh with him. He was well apprized that this was but a forerunner to many applications of a like nature. As theſe, for the reaſons before aſſigned, could not poſſibly be gratified without incurring the moſt dangerous and perhaps fatal conſequences, he thought it highly incumbent on him to preclude all ſuch ill-founded expectations, by giving a negative to the preſent motion.

Sir Gilbert Elliott next ſpoke. He ſaid, that he had the honour to preſide at the head of the ſecond naval department in the kingdom — that however well convinced the noble lord, and many others in adminiſtration, might be of the impropriety of giving way to the preſent application, he nevertheleſs thought, that the rank and acknowledged ſervices of the petitioners at leaſt entitled them to a fair and candid hearing — that this was ſeldom denied in affairs of infinitely leſs importance — that many circumſtances might come out in an enquiry of this nature, which might be well worth the attention of the Houſe — that putting an abrupt negative on the motion in the firſt inſtance, though it might be well juſtified on extrinſic con-

conſiderations, would have a very ungracious appearance — that he would therefore modify his noble friend's motion, if the Houſe pleaſed, by propoſing that the petition might lie on the table, and the Houſe in the mean time conſider of the allegations which it contained — that if they were found not to be ſufficiently cogent, or that there were reaſons of a ſuperior nature which might prevent a compliance, it might be diſmiſſed. Such a conduct, he added, would have both a decent and equitable appearance, which, upon every ground of parliamentary proceeding, conſidering the rank of the petitioners, muſt be denied to what was contended for by the oppoſers of the motion. He further ſaid, that if this propoſal was agreed to, certain circumſtances would deſerve to be minutely and carefully attended to. Here Sir Gilbert entered into an hiſtorical detail of the public proviſions made for the navy, both in times of non-employment and actual ſervice, from the reign of Henry the Eighth, when a naval force was firſt regularly eſtabliſhed, and yards and docks built, to that of King William, and concluded with ſtating a few curious and important facts which happened at the latter period. In the year 1692, the pay of a captain in the navy, he ſaid, was 20s. per day, with an allowance of twelve ſervants at 6d. per day each, which made the whole 33s. The year after, a different arrangement took place, and the pay was raiſed to 30s. and the allowance for ſervants ſtruck off. In both theſe inſtances the half-pay was 15s. In the year 1699, adminiſtration being embarraſſed, and parliament, after the peace of Ryſwick, inſiſting upon almoſt a total reduction of the military, nay even of his majeſty's Dutch guards, the miniſters hit upon the expedient of making a reform in the naval department. Propoſitions were accordingly made to and adopted by the houſe of commons, that the full pay of the navy captains ſhould be reduced from 30s. to 20s. with which likewiſe the half-pay liſt was to conform; but though this tranſaction ſtands on the Journals of the Houſe in that light, the captains on full pay were actually gainers by it; for, inſtead of the bare 30s. they were allowed 20s. actual pay, with an allowance of thirty-one ſervants, which, in the whole, amounted to 35s. 6d. per day. Thus parliament was impoſed on, and the half-pay liſt, for the firſt time, reduced, and a foundation in part laid for the hardſhips they now ſuffer. Sir Gilbert then moved, that the petition might lie on the table, to be taken under conſideration on ſome future day.

Mr. Charles Fox then roſe, and acquainted the Houſe, that the preſent propoſitions might be taken up on a very narrow ground, the queſtion being, whether an eſtabliſhment, which was to lay a freſh burden on the public, already ſufficiently though neceſſarily loaded, ſhould be made, in order to remove the diſtreſſes of ſome particular individuals. He ſaid, that, for his part, he always looked upon national eſtabliſhments in entirely another light — that ſuch inſtitutions were intended for the ſupport and maintenance of particular bodies of men under general deſcriptions — that the wants or claims of a few were the moſt abſurd reaſons that could be poſſibly deviſed for ſuch a dangerous innovation — that, until the friends of the motion could prove, that the claims of every man who was to be benefited by this motion, or at leaſt a majority of them, might be ſupported on the ſame grounds which were maintained in the few inſtances now quoted, every attempt of that nature, he hoped, would be treated as it deſerved. If private diſtreſſes be proper objects of parliamentary attention, ſays he, the doors had better be at once thrown open; and I will venture to prophecy, we ſhall have little elſe to do but to attend to them. There are ſome already prepared, and others only waiting for the event of the preſent application. The honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt ſeems to have a very high eſteem for the petitioners, and would have a particular attention paid to their rank and ſervices. I applaud the principles of the honourable gentleman; but I fear, what he intends as a favour and a mark of reſpect, would be an act of the greateſt cruelty. He would have us conſider the petition, he would have us buoy them up with expectation of what will not, cannot come

to

to paſs; no, what we muſt do in a week or a fortnight hence, let us from mercy do now, by which means we ſhall at once put them out of a ſtate of ſuſpence, preclude a deal of anxiety they might otherwiſe ſuffer by a diſappointment of vain hopes, and ſave the Houſe much trouble. The honourable gentleman has likewiſe dwelt largely on an impoſition put on the Houſe of Commons in the year 1699, by the then adminiſtration. For my part, I cannot conceive how the honourable gentleman can, from even his own principles, and the facts on which they are founded, draw any ſuch concluſion. Here the full pay is reduced from thirty to twenty ſhillings per day: if this be a trick, I confeſs it beyond my poor comprehenſion to perceive it in that light.

Here Mr. Fox was ſet right in the latter inſtance by Sir Gilbert; and in another by Col. Barre, relative to the latter's ſuppoſed approbation of the late convention with Spain.

Sir William Meredith next ſpoke, chiefly in reply to Lord North. He remarked, that his lordſhip inſiſted much that the petitioners were by no means, from their peculiar circumſtances, proper objects of relief by a national eſtabliſhment, but, however, were deſerving of public bounty. He inſiſted, that among the numerous opportunities which occurred, there never had been a ſingle inſtance in which it had been exerciſed — that within his own knowledge, many in the worſt ſituation, and of the greateſt merit, had applied — that there were others whoſe diſtreſſes were no ſecret, but whoſe modeſty prevented them from making them known — that nevertheleſs he was confident not one of them experienced the public bounty, which he would beg leave to ſay was now *artfully* held out to them — that therefore this was but a ſtale trick to defeat the petition. He obſerved in the courſe of the debate, that the application of other bodies of men was aſſigned as a reaſon for refuſing the preſent requeſt, particularly the ſubalterns in the army. He was aſtoniſhed to hear ſuch an abſurdity fall from the lips of any man. Sure no perſon will pretend to aſſert, ſays he, that the lieutenants of the army are to be held in the ſame eſtimation as the navy captains, or that the former are to be put on a footing with thoſe who hold the rank of colonels! If indeed we were informed, that the field officers intended to petition for an increaſe of half-pay, there would be ſome foundation for ſuch an objection; but till that event ſhall happen, let us not be amuſed with reaſoning on facts which are not pretended even to exiſt, or with ſtrained compariſons and deductions which cannot be juſt, becauſe the application of them is totally miſtaken.

Lord North replied, that he never refuſed, upon any proper application, to exert himſelf as far as in his power in behalf of indigent merit. He ſaid, that he heard from every ſide of the Houſe of the generoſity of the French king towards his naval officers; but he begged leave to ſay, that no officers in Europe, in the ſame ſervice, and of the ſame rank, were ſo amply provided for as thoſe of our own country. What has been in the beginning, ſays he, either abſolutely denied, or pretended to be ſupported only by bare ſuggeſtions or vague ſuſpicions, is now confirmed to me by perſons, whoſe authority and information I can by no means doubt, that it is the intention of the half-pay officers of the army to petition for an increaſe of their pay. One honourable gentleman (Col. Barre) has attempted to elude all the force of the objection by lowering their pretenſions to ſuch a favour. Another (Gen. Conway) has ſpoken out plainer, and defended the propriety of ſuch an application. Theſe proofs alone would therefore be ſufficient reaſon with me to oppoſe the preſent motion, if there were no other beſides. I heartily concur in the ſentiments of my honourable friend near me, (Mr. C. Fox) that the idea of a national eſtabliſhment, and a bounty to certain perſons, under peculiar circumſtances of diſtreſs, are totally repugnant and incompatible with each other. As to the honourable gentleman, who has propoſed changing the original motion, added he, I am neither fully ſatisfied of the certainty of the facts he has ſtated, nor why one exceptional mode of proceeding ſhould be adopted inſtead of another. I do not know that the adminiſtration of 1699 pla-

any trick upon the Houſe of Commons, or that if they did, why an enquiry into the tranſaction ſhould conſtitute any part of our duty. If we cannot comply with the prayer of the petition, ſuch an enquiry would anſwer no purpoſe — that we cannot, without involving ourſelves in conſequences moſt carefully to be avoided, I again repeat, and what feeling heart, ſince this is the caſe, would wiſh to add inſult to diſtreſs?

Mr. T. Townſhend then roſe and ſpoke to the following purport: I flattered myſelf that I ſhould have ſeen three gentlemen here this day of the firſt reputation in their profeſſion: I concluded that this aſſembly would have been honoured with the preſence of Hawke, Saunders, and Keppel, and that in them the unfortunate petitioners would have found moſt powerful, perſuaſive, and able advocates. Nothing, I am certain, but a diſability from illneſs to attend would have prevented them from performing ſo material and intereſting a part of their duty. The firſt, I hear, is indiſpoſed at his country ſeat, the laſt is at Bath, and the other gentleman I had the honour to converſe with this morning, being confined by the gout to his room, when he put this paper into my hands. [Here he read the copy of an order, under the French king's hand, for encreaſing the ſtipends of his naval captains, and containing the reaſons which induced him thereto.] That this was not a bare temporary teſtimony of his regard for ſo reſpectable a corps, I am well informed from the ſame honourable authority — that in conſequence of this order, a proviſion of three thouſand livres, equal to about one hundred and thirty-five pounds Engliſh money, was eſtabliſhed for ſuch of his naval captains as ſhall not be in actual ſervice. Much has been ſaid by the noble lord on the oppoſite bench concerning the danger of the precedent, ſhould the propoſed addition take place. What, then, are we indiſcriminately to ſhut our doors againſt applications from all quarters, and on all accounts? If perſons, or whole bodies of men, whoſe claims are unqueſtionable, upon the moſt cogent and public ground, come to ſollicit our aſſiſtance, are we to refuſe them any relief, or even a hearing, becauſe others of inferior pretenſions, or of leſs merit, may follow them? But, ſay the oppoſers of the motion, we are ſufficiently convinced of the juſtice of the claim, we acknowledge the deſerts of the petitioners; but let our inclinations to ſerve them be ever ſo ſincere, we have it not in our power. Away with ſuch trifling evaſions! Is a ſum of five thouſand pounds of ſuch conſequence? No; act like men. The juſtice of the grant is not denied; the ſum demanded is ſmall, and it will be time enough to plead the impropriety of the demand, and the inability to comply with it, when the contingency happens.

Mr. Welbore Ellis ſpoke on the ſame ſide with Ld North; Mr. Mackworth, Lord John Cavendiſh, Mr. Boſcawen, and Mr. Hawke, both ſons of the admirals, and Mr. Dowdeſwell, ſpoke on the other ſide; but as what they advanced was nearly to the ſame effect with what has been already given, it is thought unneceſſary to inſert it.

The petition was received; 154 againſt 145.

Feb. 10. The order of the day being read, the clerk proceeded to read the papers from the ſecretary of ſtate's office, relative to the expedition againſt St. Vincent's, when Mr. T. Townſhend moved, that lieutenant-generals Wooten and Trapaud be called in.

(Lieut. Gen. Wooten at the bar.)

Mr. T. Townſhend. — Has the general received any account from his regiment?

Lieut. Gen. Wooten. — No, Sir.

[Ordered to withdraw.

(Lieut. Gen. Trapaud, of the 70th regiment, at the Grenades.)

Mr. T. Townſhend.—I beg to know when you received the laſt accounts from your regiment, and what date?

Gen. Trapaud. — The 17th of December I received the laſt, and the date was the 14th of November.

T. Townſhend. — How was your regiment?

Gen. Trapaud. — Very unhealthy, indeed, Sir; and by the laſt accounts an officer and a party were drowned going on ſhore in a boat.

T. Townſhend. — I beg to know, Sir, if they were employed on the expedition?

Gen.

Gen. Trapaud. — They were then, Sir, on that duty.

T. Townſhend. — If Gen. Trapaud has received any letter upon this buſineſs, I beg, if the Houſe has no objections, it may be read.

Gen. Trapaud read part of a letter, dated the 14th of November. — "The mortality among the men is very great, owing to the heavy and continual rains which we have at this ſeaſon. The poor Caribbs have been ill uſed. They act with great caution, and the woods are ſo thick, that they knock our men down, with the greateſt ſecurity to themſelves, as it is impoſſible we can ſee them. We have only been able to penetrate four miles into the country. God knows how this *pretty* expedition will end: all we hope for is, that the promoters and contrivers of it will be brought to a ſpeedy and ſevere account."

[Ordered to withdraw.

A member aſked from *whom* that letter was received; but the Houſe called him inſtantly to order.

Mr. T. Townſhend. — Sir, I beg to be informed, if government has received any accounts of this date, or a later?

Lord North. — No, Sir, they have not, I aſſure you.

Mr. Townſhend. — It is very extraordinary, Sir, that private gentlemen ſhould receive letters, and not the king's officers. There are letters in town, dated the 24th of Nov. laſt, from the fleet.

Lord North. — It is very extraordinary, I confeſs, Sir, and what I cannot account for. To be certain, I ſent before I came here to the ſecretary of ſtate's office, and I received this note: "There is not a ſcrap of paper in this office of a later date from St. Vincent's, than the 9th of October, and which was received here the 17th of November."

Mr. T. Townſhend. — Extraordinary, indeed! However, I hope, if any freſh matter ſhould arrive between this and Friday, that the noble lord will order them to be laid before the Houſe, and not give me the trouble of *fiſhing* for them, as I have done throughout. On Friday next we will proceed on the parole evidence; and my reaſons for paſſing over a day are, that gentlemen may peruſe theſe papers delivered to us this day, and which may direct them in the queſtions they may aſk.

After this buſineſs, Sir William Meredith moved the Houſe, that they would, on Tueſday next, take into conſideration the ſeveral acts of parliament for eſtabliſhing the thirty-nine articles of the church of England, and the teſts to be taken on admiſſion into the two univerſities.

This motion was very ſtrongly oppoſed by Mr. Jenkinſon, who ſaid it was improperly and unfairly made; for there were numbers who might think ſuch an enquiry totally improper, who, nevertheleſs, if this motion was agreed to, would be neceſſarily obliged to enter into the diſcuſſion of a matter directly contrary to their judgments and inclinations — that, for his part, he was one who would be thus conſtrained, and he was therefore againſt the motion.

What, replied Sir William, with great energy, do I hear it aſſerted in this Houſe, that eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhments and teſts, taken at our univerſities, are beyond our authority and that the legiſlature are not competent to judge of their fitneſs or unfitneſs! If the motion was unfair or improper, why was it not objected to at the time when the firſt notice of this affair was given?

Here Mr. Jenkinſon was informed from the chair, that the motion had been regularly made, according to a ſtanding order of the Houſe laſt year, which orders that all propoſitions of the preſent nature ſhould be firſt conſidered in a committee of the whole Houſe, and that the mode now adopted was ſtrictly within that order.

Mr. Jenkinſon ſtill perſiſted in his former opinion; and, though he by no means denied the potency or ſupremacy of parliament, he ſaid he was heartily againſt the motion.

The queſtion was at length put, and the motion was agreed to without a diviſion, though the Noes, in point of ſound at leaſt, ſeemed to be equal to the Ayes.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BEING an old man, and not much engaged in buſineſs, I ſometimes recal my claſſical amuſements.

Quas puer excolui juvat et nunc viſere ſylvas,
Pellere triſtitiam, ludos renovare juventæ,
Et tremulas firmare manus Aganippidis hauſtu.

If you think the following ſpecimen will entertain your claſſical readers, I will occaſionally ſend you ſome of theſe voluntary poſt-climacterical exerciſes.

The beautiful ſong of *Water parted from the ſea* is, I am told, a tranſlation from Metaſtaſio, and it may be entertaining to an Engliſh reader to ſee the ſame ſimile much more poetically expreſſed, with an application infinitely more juſt and noble by an old Engliſh poet.

A Simile from Sir John Davies, *on the Immortality of the Soul.*

AND as the moiſture, which the thirſty earth
Draws from the ſea to fill her empty veins,
From out her womb at length doth take a birth,
And runs a nymph along the graſſy plains.

Long doth ſhe ſtay, as loth to leave the land,
From whoſe ſoft ſide ſhe firſt did iſſue make,
She taſtes all places, turns to every hand,
Her flowing banks unwilling to forſake.

Yet Nature ſo her ſtreams doth onward carry,
That ſhe can no where make a final ſtay,
Till ſhe herſelf unto the ocean marry,
Within whoſe watery boſom firſt ſhe lay.

E'n ſo our ſoul, which into earthly mold
The ſpirit of God did ſecretly infuſe,
When firſt the earth and ſkies ſhe doth behold,
And only this material world ſhe views;

At firſt her mother Earth ſhe holdeth dear,
And doth embrace the world and worldly things,
She flies cloſe to the ground, and hovers here,
And mounts not up with her celeſtial wings.

Yet in this world ſhe cannot light on ought
That with her heavenly nature doth agree,
She cannot reſt, ſhe cannot fix her thought,
Till to her Maker ſhe eſpouſed be.

The above Simile imitated in Latin.

UT mare per terram diffuſas ſeminat undas
Quas cæco fovet illa utero, dein fœta remittit
Per varios fontes, et quæque infantula lympha
Lenè crepans oritur, tum per juga garrula ſaltat,
Et valles petit irriguas, et creſcit eundo.
Lucida fit tandem nympha, et per florea rura,
Per tremulas ſylvarum umbras, et amœna vireta,
Nunc huc, nunc illuc læto ſinuamine volvit
Splendidulos artus, atque imprimit oſcula ripis.
Mille moras nectit, premit et natura deorſum,
Donec in amplexus ponti ſe præcipitârit,
In cujus liquidis ulnis priùs illa jacebat.

Haud aliter mens noſtra, licet divinitus orta,
Nexa tamen membris luteis, fit filia Terræ,
Et matris petit amplexus, dulcedine frugum
Gaudet, et ex hortis redolentia carpere poma;
Multa placent, ſed nulla diu; atqui optabile quicquid
Aut fugit, aut ſatiat; terra et terreſtria rarò
Reſpondent votis, quædam majora peroptat,
Et tandem ætherias expandit ad æthera pennas
Vivida vis intus; patrias agnoſcere ſedes
Diſcit, et humanæ contemnere vilia vitæ.
Et demum Pater Omnipotens vota omnia complet.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF you think the following obſervations on the making of INK ſufficiently intereſting, you will oblige a conſtant reader (and one who may probably become a future correſpondent) by inſerting them in your Magazine. They are extracted from a lecture given on the ſubject of iron by a celebrated profeſſor of chemiſtry in the univerſity of Edinburgh. Your readers will pleaſe to make proper allowances for the ſtile, as they were copied nearly verbatim from the notes taken in ſhort-hand, which can rarely do juſtice to a haſty ſpeaker. I am, &c.

Enfield, Middleſex, A. M.

October, 1773.

YESTERDAY we began to mention the effects of aſtringent vegetables on ſolutions of iron, which is the foundation of the making of INK, on which I ſhall give you ſome few remarks, as the ſubject is intereſting, and deſerves attention.

Mr. Lewis has ſtudied this ſubject with the greateſt accuracy, and in his Commerc. Philoſoph. Technic. has given many ingenious and uſeful experiments upon it. The common ingredients are green vitriol and galls. He firſt tried the proportions of theſe, and found that an equal quantity of each gave the deepeſt colour, but not the moſt durable, which is a point of importance. By encreaſing the proportion of vitriol, he found that the ink became ſtill more periſhable; and, by encreaſing the proportion of galls, the contrary. With three times as much galls as vitriol, the ink was the leaſt exceptionable; for, when the proportion of galls was encreaſed above this, the colour was too weak, yet here the writing was much refreſhed by rubbing it over with a ſolution of vitriol.

From theſe experiments we are led to conclude, that the fading of the ink depends on the decay of the galls, as all vegetable ſubſtances are much more liable to decay by expoſition to the air than vitriol, and when the quantity of gall is ſmall, they ſoon loſe their effect on the iron; but three parts of galls to one of vitriol retains the efficacy a long time.

He next made experiments to aſcertain the juſt proportion of the fluid. The moſt common liquor is water, which he firſt tried, and he found the ink to be more durable in proportion as leſs water was uſed; but, after diminiſhing the water to a certain degree, the compoſition was too thick: ſo that, upon the whole, he found the beſt proportion was ten times the quantity of water to that of the ingredients, *i. e.* forty ounces of water to three ounces of galls and one of vitriol. He found all waters to be much the ſame; but that the ſame quantity of white wine or of vinegar made a more durable ink, which was ſtill exceeded by a decoction of logwood in water: one ounce of logwood to forty of water. This decoction will of itſelf give a durable red ſtain to paper: hence, though the colour of the ink fades, this red will remain, and it produces a much more ſtrong black when joined to ink, which is naturally of a blueiſh caſt. He tried other vegetable aſtringents, but found none of them equal in all reſpects to galls. He obſerved a particular effect from ſloes: though they have a remarkable ſtypticity to the taſte, yet they do not ſtrike a black colour when mixed with the ſolution of iron. This may ſeem a remarkable exception, with regard to the general appearance of blacks ariſing upon ſuch mixtures of vegetable aſtringents with chalybeate waters. When this mixture, however, had been applied ſome days to paper, as ink, and being expoſed to the air, it became black, and made an excellent ink; and moſt good inks are of a light colour when firſt wrote with. The reaſon I take to be this: acids are found to dilute and take away the colour of ink. Vitriol generally contains a redundant acid, which becomes neutralized by expoſition to the air. The notion that the air itſelf contains acids is ill founded, as no fair experiment ever proved their exiſtence; but many experiments ſhew the exiſtence of volatile alkali in the inferior parts of the atmoſphere. It riſes from all decaying vegetable ſubſtances, and from the bodies of living animals; we ſee it concrete in an ammoniacal ſalt round the mouths of veſſels which contain acids, and in conſequence of this neutralization it is, that inks become blacker by being expoſed to the air. It is alſo for this reaſon that the ſloes do not at firſt ſtrike a black colour when added to the ſolution of iron, for not only the vitriol contains an acid, but the ſloes abound with it; hence the effect at firſt is prevented; yet, if a little alkali had been uſed, the mixture would inſtantly have been of a proper blackneſs.

He tried experiments upon the juices of black aſtringent vegetables, but did not find that the ink which they produced was of a better black than that from logwood and galls. He alſo found that galls, when finely powdered, anſwered better than when only bruiſed, which is adviſed by ſome. He made other experiments upon ſolutions of iron in the nitrous

and muriatic acids; but they were too corroſive for paper. If pieces of iron are kept in the ink, they preſerve the ſolution of vitriol properly ſaturated, and perhaps too, by yielding a portion of the phlogiſton or principle of inflammability, they tend to produce a more durable ink. There is another ingredient indiſpenſibly neceſſary in the compoſition of good ink, viz. gum arabic, which prevents it from ſinking into the paper and ſpreading: it gives the liquor ſome viſcidity, and hence there is more of the colouring matter applied upon the ſame place, thus rendering it of a more beautiful deep colour; and it may alſo be conſidered as a ſort of varniſh, which affords a defence to the colouring matter from the effect of the air, which does not diſſolve gum arabic. Mr. Lewis found ſugar to be a very bad article: inſtead of this or gum arabic, he tried to uſe ſome reſinous ſubſtance diſſolved in ſpirit of wine; but the ſpirit ſinks into the paper, and it alſo evaporates ſo much that it leaves the pen clogged. Upon the whole, the compoſition which he thinks beſt is, galls three ounces, logwood one ounce, vitriol one ounce, gum arabic one ounce, or one ounce and a half; water thirty-two or forty ounces, but not to exceed three pounds. He preſers white-wine, however, or vinegar, to water.

There is another article which may be added with great advantage. As Mr. Lewis's ingenious experiments ſhew, that the fading of the writing depends on the decay of the vegetable matter, Newman adviſes the addition of a few cloves. Ink is very liable to become mouldy, ſo that it is neceſſary either to keep it freely expoſed to the air, or intirely confined in very cloſe veſſels; for when it becomes mouldy it is quite ſpoilt, the vegetable matter having begun to corrupt: it will indeed write black, but will ſoon fade and turn yellow. To prevent this, ſome uſe ſpirit of wine, the bad effects of which I have mentioned. Mr. Newman's addition of cloves is certainly a better practice; and I find the beſt method of uſing them is to grind them to a fine powder with the gum arabic, then to add the water, and beat them together, which enables the reſinous oily particles of the cloves to be diffuſed equally through the whole. By this means I obtain ink which never moulds, and which is very durable; for theſe hot aromatic ſubſtances are the beſt preſervers from corruption.

Lewis tried many other experiments with a view to find out a method of making writing more durable than any of the common ones. His method was to macerate the paper or parchment in an aſtringent infuſion. This increaſed the durability of the ink, but it is in fact only encreaſing the quantity of the aſtringent matter.

Thoſe inks uſed by the ancients were much more durable than ours, of which we have a remarkable inſtance in the books found at Herculaneum; for though the paper is ſo very tender that the greateſt patience is not ſufficient to ſeparate the leaves, yet the characters are ſtill black and legible. Their ink was made in a very different manner from ours: it was compoſed of a black powder, a ſpecies of charcoal, which you have heard me inform you is one of the leaſt deſtructible ſubſtances in nature. Some paſſages in ancient authors inform us, that they uſed lamp-black and gum diffuſed in water; and to this day the ſame is uſed by the Chineſe. There is however one capital objection to this ſort of ink, viz. that it lies entirely on the ſurface of the paper, ſo that it may be ſcratched off without leaving any traces of what has been done. According to Mr. Lewis, this imperfection may be obviated by uſing it upon ſpongy paper; but he adds, with great propriety, we may mix ſome of thoſe black powders in the common ink, and thus give the paper a ſtain, which no art can eraſe without leaving marks of what has been done; and at the ſame time it is covered over with a black pigment exempted from decay, at leaſt during the continuance of the paper.

I cannot diſmiſs this ſubject without adding a hint, that when we meet with a piece of writing, which is in a great meaſure faded and hardly legible, we may reaſonably preſume, that though the logwood or galls may be decayed, yet ſtill the vitriol will

preſerve the traces of the pen; and if this paper be dipt into a ſlight decoction of galls, the letters will immediately recover much of their original blackneſs, and the brown decoction will by no means diſcolour the paper ſo much as to make it not legible.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On the Nature and Uſe of CRITICISM.

AN ESSAY.

CRITICISM is the art of judging with propriety concerning any object or combination of objects; but, in a more limited ſenſe, the ſcience of criticiſm is confined to the fine arts: the principles of the fine arts are beſt unfolded by ſtudying the ſenſitive part of our nature, and by learning what objects are naturally agreeable, and what are naturally diſagreeable. The man who aſpires to be a critic in theſe arts muſt pierce ſtill deeper: he muſt clearly perceive what objects are lofty, what low, what proper or improper, what are manly, and what are mean and trivial. Hence a foundation for judging of taſte, and for reaſoning upon it. Where it is conformable to principles we can pronounce with certainty that it is correct, otherwiſe that it is incorrect, and perhaps whimſical. Thus the fine arts, like morals, become a rational ſcience, and like morals may be cultivated to a high degree of refinement.

Manifold are the advantages of criticiſm, when thus ſtudied as a rational ſcience. In the firſt place, a thorough acquaintance with the principles of the fine arts redoubles the entertainment thoſe arts afford. To the man who reſigns himſelf entirely to ſentiment or feeling, without interpoſing any ſort of judgment, poetry, muſic, painting, are mere paſtimes. In the prime of life, indeed, they are delightful, being ſupported by the force of novelty, and the heat of imagination; but they loſe their reliſh gradually with their novelty, and are generally neglected in the maturity of life, which diſpoſes to more ſerious and more important occupations. To thoſe who deal in criticiſm as a regular ſcience governed by juſt principles, and giving ſcope to judgment as well as to fancy, the fine arts are a favourite entertainment, and in old age maintain that reliſh which they produce in the morning of life. In the next place, a philoſophical enquiry into the principles of the fine arts inures the reflecting mind to the moſt inticing ſort of logic. The practice of reaſoning upon ſubjects ſo agreeable tends to habit; and a habit, ſtrengthening the reaſoning faculties, prepares the mind for entering into ſubjects more difficult and abſtract.

To have, in this reſpect, a juſt conception of the importance of criticiſm, we need but reflect on the common method of education, which, after ſome years ſpent in acquiring languages, hurries us without the leaſt preparatory diſcipline into the moſt profound philoſophy — a more effectual method to alienate the tender mind from abſtract ſcience is beyond the reach of invention; and accordingly, with reſpect to ſuch ſpeculations, the bulk of our youth contract a ſort of a hobgoblin terror which is ſeldom if ever ſubdued. Thoſe who apply to the arts are trained in a very different method: they are led ſtep by ſtep, from the eaſier parts of the operation to what are more difficult, and are not permitted to make a new motion till they be perfected in thoſe which regularly precede it. The ſcience of criticiſm appears then to be a middle link, connecting the different parts of education into a regular chain. This ſcience furniſheth an inviting opportunity to exerciſe the judgment: we delight to reaſon upon ſubjects that are equally pleaſant and familiar: we proceed gradually from the ſimpler to the more involved caſes; and in a due courſe of diſcipline, cuſtom, which improves all our faculties, beſtows acuteneſs upon thoſe of our reaſon ſufficient

ſufficient to unravel all the intricacies of philoſophy. Nor ought it to be overlooked, that the reaſoning employed on the fine arts are of the ſame kind with thoſe which regulate our conduct. Mathematical and metaphyſical reaſonings have no tendency to improve ſocial intercourſe, nor are they applicable to the common affairs of life; but a juſt taſte in the fine arts, derived from rational principles, furniſhes elegant ſubjects for converſation, and prepares us finely for acting in the ſocial ſtate with propriety.

The ſcience of rational criticiſm tends to improve the heart not leſs than the underſtanding: it tends, in the firſt place, to moderate the ſelfiſh affections; by ſweetening and harmonizing the temper, it is a ſtrong antidote to the turbulence of paſſion, and violence of purſuit: it procures to a man ſo much mental enjoyment, that in order to be occupied, he is not tempted in youth to precipitate into hunting, gaming, drinking, nor in middle age to deliver himſelf over to ambition, nor in old age to avarice. Pride and envy, two diſguſtful paſſions, find in the conſtitution no enemy more formidable than a delicate and diſcerning taſte. The man upon whom nature and culture have beſtowed their bleſſings feels great delight in the virtuous diſpoſitions and actions of others: he loves to cheriſh them and publiſh them to the world. Faults and failings, it is true, are not to him leſs obvious; but theſe he avoids and removes out of ſight, becauſe they give him pain. On the other hand, a man void of taſte, upon whom the moſt ſtriking beauties make but a faint impreſſion, has no joy but in gratifying his pride or envy by the diſcovery of errors and blemiſhes. In a word, there may be other paſſions, which for a ſeaſon diſturb the peace of ſociety more than thoſe mentioned; but no other paſſion is ſo unwearied an antagoniſt to the ſweets of ſocial intercourſe. Theſe paſſions, tending aſſiduouſly to their gratifications, put a man perpetually in oppoſition to others, and diſpoſe him more to reliſh bad than good qualities, even in a companion. How different that diſpoſition of mind, where every virtue in a companion or neighbour is, by refinement of taſte, ſet in its ſtrongeſt light, and defects or blemiſhes, natural to all, are ſuppreſſed or kept out of view! In the next place, delicacy of taſte tends not leſs to invigorate the ſocial affections than to moderate thoſe that are ſelfiſh. To be convinced of this tendency, we need only reflect, that delicacy of taſte neceſſarily heightens our ſenſibility of pain and pleaſure, and of courſe our ſympathy, which is the capital branch of every ſocial paſſion. Sympathy in particular invites a communication of joys and ſorrows, hopes and fears. Such exerciſe, ſoothing and ſatisfactory in itſelf, is neceſſarily productive of mutual goodwill and affection. One other advantage of rational criticiſm is reſerved to the laſt place, being of all the moſt important, which is, that it is a great ſupport to morality. No occupation attaches a man more to his duty than that of cultivating a taſte of the fine arts: a juſt reliſh of what is beautiful, proper, elegant, and ornamental, in writing or painting, in architecture or gardening, is a fine preparation for the ſame juſt reliſh of thoſe qualities in character and behaviour. To a man who has acquired a taſte ſo acute and accompliſhed, every action wrong or improper muſt be highly diſguſtful. If in any inſtance the over-bearing power of paſſion ſway him from his duty, he returns to it upon the firſt reflection with redoubled reſolution never to be ſwayed a ſecond time. He has now an additional motive to virtue, a conviction derived from experience, that happineſs depends on regularity and order, and that a diſregard to juſtice or propriety never fails to be puniſhed with ſhame and remorſe.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Reflections on DRAMATIC PERFORMANCES.

IF the ſtage ſhould be really what the generality of our polite writers tell us it ought to be, a ſchool of agreeable morality, it naturally follows, that thoſe plays are the beſt which afford us the moſt pleaſing inſtruction,

ſtruction, and that it is neither a ſtrict adherence to the ſeverity of critical diſcipline, nor a ſlaviſh imitation of the ancients, which can poſſibly conſtitute the excellence of dramatic literature.

Nothing is more neceſſary for an author to conſider, who means to exhibit his productions upon the ſtage, than the genius of the people before whom they are to be repreſented. Different countries have their different manners, and on this ſimple account it is utterly impoſſible ever to eſtabliſh an univerſal criterion for excellence in dramatic writing.

The cold declamations, for inſtance, that ſuit the taſte of a French audience, would make an Engliſhman yawn in Drury-lane houſe; and, on the other hand, that force of fable, that ſtrength of plot, and variety of buſineſs, which are requiſite to entertain an Engliſh ſpectator, would be deemed impertinent or unnatural by the refining criticiſm of a Pariſian theatre.

It is whimſical enough to hear our modern critics recommending the ancients to our imitation, as the great fathers of the drama, when they themſelves acknowledge, that even the beſt tragedy of Sophocles would be baniſhed indignantly from our ſtage, not becauſe it would want either the fire of exalted genius, or the ſpirit of animated poetry, but becauſe it would want that redundancy of buſineſs, that complication of incident, which alone can keep a Britiſh audience from manifeſting a public diſapprobation. A fine poem may be a very bad play; a fine play may be a very bad poem. Addiſon's Cato is the former. The verſification is poliſhed, the ſentiments elevated, the characters marked, the manners conſiſtent, and the conduct critical; yet with all theſe advantages it languiſhes moſt miſerably in the exhibition. All our reverence for the author is neceſſary to reſtrain our diſguſt, and had not the political circumſtances attending its original appearance fortunately rendered it a favourite no leſs with the tories than the whigs, we are confident it could never have ſurvived a ſecond repreſentation.

An Engliſh audience, however, is by no means conſtant in the opinions they pronounce. What they applaud at one time they will condemn at another. There is no country in the world more ſubordinate to the power of faſhion than our own: every whim, every word, every vice, and every virtue, in its turn becomes the mode, and is followed with a certain rage of approbation for a time. The favourite ſtile in all the polite arts, and the reigning taſte in letters, are as notoriouſly objects of caprice as architecture and dreſs. A new poem, or novel, or farce, are as inconſiderately extolled or decried as a ruff or a Chineſe rail, a hoop or a bow window. Hence it happens that the public taſte is often vitiated.

There is one circumſtance in the drama, which the chaſtiſed notions of our modern critics do not permit them ſufficiently to conſider. Dramatic nature is often of a more liberal quality than they are willing to allow. It does not conſiſt merely in the repreſentation of real characters, but may be extended alſo to the exhibition of imaginary beings.

Baptiſms, Marriages, and Burials, of the Shakeſpeare *Family.*

Tranſcribed from the Regiſter-Book of the Pariſh of Stratford upon Avon, Warwickſhire, and communicated to Mr. STEEVENS, *the Editor of the new Edition of* SHAKESPEARE, *by the late James Weſt, Eſq.*

* JONE, daughter of John Shakſpere, was baptized Sept. 15, 1558.

Margaret, daughter of John Shakſpere, was buried April 30, 1563.

† *William*, ſon of John Shakſpere, was baptized April 26, 1564.

Gilbert, ſon of John Shakſpere, was baptized Oct. 13, 1566.

*Jone

* *She married the anceſtor of the Harts, of Stratford.*

† *Born April* 23, 1564.

*Jone, daughter of John Shakſpere, was baptized April 15, 1569.
Anne, daughter of Mr. John Shakſpere, was baptized Sept. 28, 1571.
Richard, ſon of Mr. John Shakſpere, was baptized March 11, 1573.
Anne, daughter of Mr. John Shakſpere, was buried April 4, 1579.
Edmund, ſon of Mr. John Shakſpere, was baptized May 3, 1580.
Elizabeth, daughter of Anthony Shakſpere, of Hampton, was baptized Feb. 10, 1583.
Suſanna, daughter of *William Shakſpere*, was baptized May 26, 1583.
† Samuel and Judith, ſon and daughter of *William Shakſpere*, were baptized Feb. 2, 1584.
John Shakſpere and Margery Roberts were married Nov. 25, 1584.
Margery, wife of John Shakſpere, was buried Oct. 29, 1587.
Urſula, daughter of John Shakſpere, was baptized March 11, 1588.
Thomas Greene, alias Shakſpere, was buried March 6, 1589.
Humphrey, ſon of John Shakſpere, was baptized May 24, 1590.
Philip, ſon of John Shakſpere, was baptized Sept. 21, 1591.
Samuel, ſon of *William Shakſpere*, was buried Aug. 11, 1596.
Mr. John Shakſpere was buried Sept. 8, 1601.
‡ John Hall, gent. and Suſanna Shakſpere, were married June 5, 1607.
Mary Shakſpere, widow, was buried Sept. 9, 1608.
Gilbert Shakſpere, adoleſcens, was buried Feb. 3, 1611.
Richard Shakſpere was buried Feb. 4, 1612.
§ Thomas Queeny and ‖ Judith Shakſpere were married Feb. 10, 1616.
William Shakſpere ¶, gent. was buried April 25, 1616.
+ Mrs. Shakſpere was buried Aug. 6, 1623.

* *This ſeems to be a grandaughter of the firſt John.*
† *This Samuel, only ſon of the poet, died aged* 12.
‡ *This gentleman was a phyſician: he married the poet's eldeſt daughter.*
§ *As Shakeſpeare the poet married his wife from Shottery, a village near Stratford, poſſibly he might become poſſeſſor of a remarkable* houſe *there, as part of her portion, and jointly with his wife convey it as part of their daughter Judith's portion to Thomas Queeny. It is certain that one Queeny, an elderly gentleman, ſold it to —— Harvey, Eſq. of Stockton, near Southam, Warwickſhire, father of John Harvey Thurſby, Eſq. of Abingdon, near Northampton; and that the aforeſaid Harvey ſold it again to Samuel Tyler, Eſq. whoſe ſiſters, as his heirs, now enjoy it.*
‖ *Judith was the poet's youngeſt daughter.*
¶ *Died the* 23*d.* + *The poet's widow.*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

PLEASURE *the great Spur of human Actions.*

PLEASURE, in one degree or other, is the ſoul of all human actions. It is engrafted with the human faculties, and cannot forſake us. Things uſeful are not deſired merely becauſe they are uſeful, but from ſome other motive — either pleaſure itſelf, or ſomething relative to pleaſure. In reſpect to eating or drinking, ſoft muſic, ſweet perfumes, agreeable colours, and the like, it is evident we value them chiefly from the pleaſure reſulting from them; and the ſame idea may be carried to the great arts and ſciences. The various employments of commerce, navigation, and war, are carried on in the hope of enjoying future eaſe, future pleaſure; and every man, in ſhort, who buſtles through the world with fatigue and care, does he not undergo every thing, pleaſed with the diſtant hope of enjoying future eaſe and quiet — to eat when he ſhall be hungry, to drink when he is thirſty, to repoſe himſelf when he is weary, and to amuſe himſelf when he is idle? This is generally the aim of all the world — of the huſbandman, the tradeſman, the ſoldier, the lawyer, the merchant, and the ſeaman. Horace ſays,

The

The ſoldier fights, the buſy tradeſman cheats,
And finds a thouſand tricks and ſly deceits;
The heavy plough contents the lab'ring hind,
The merchant ſtrives with every tide and wind;
And all this toil to get vaſt heaps of gold,
That they may live at eaſe when they are old.

This too is the deſign of the courtiers, and of thoſe who buſy themſelves in obtaining high employments and offices. They undergo many labours, uſe many devices, ſuffer many viciſſitudes, and all for no other purpoſe than to retreat at laſt in peace, and ſpend the remainder of their lives conſiſtent with their inclination and eaſe. Even the moſt ſordid and moſt covetous miſers propoſe to themſelves the pleaſure to look upon their coffers full of gold and ſilver.

A ſordid churl, the jeſt of all the place,
Thus comforted himſelf for his diſgrace:
The louſy rabble hiſs me on the ſtreet,
And grin, and teaze at every turn we meet;
But what care I, when I can hug at home
My burſting bags, and gaze upon my plum.

Alexander, who deſolated half the world, found pleaſure in the thoughts of mighty conqueſts. Cæſar would have never ventured to experience the dangers of Pharſalia, but to obtain the pleaſure of becoming Pompey's conqueror, and maſter of the Roman empire.

Not to mention thoſe who, not underſtanding that nature is ſatisfied with a little, delight in debauchery and exceſs; who by rapine, fraud, and every indirect means, ſtrive to collect riches, only that they may have the pleaſure of waſting them in prodigality, luxury, and riot. This gave occaſion to Manilius to complain:

For heaven is kind; with bounteous hand it grants
A fit ſupply for nature's ſober wants.
She aſks not much, yet men preſs blindly on,
And heap up more to be the more undone:
By luxury they rapine's force maintain:
What that ſcrapes up, flows out in luxury again;
And to be ſquander'd, or to raiſe debate,
Is the ſole ſervice of a great eſtate.

But theſe men have miſtaken what they were in purſuit of. Epicurus, who was even the head of the moſt ſenſual philoſophers in the world, never intended that his pleaſure ſhould extend to a ſottiſhneſs, or a privation of ſenſe and action, as may be proved from what he was pleaſed with in his retirements, either in meditating, or in teaching, or in taking care of his children. On the contrary, from that ſtate of life he derived the moſt pleaſing, the moſt delightful ſenſations. The pleaſures of life do not conſiſt in great things, but in little objects; and a refined philoſopher would extract the higheſt enjoyment from trifling circumſtances or ſituations which others would be apt to overlook. When a man, ſays Epicurus, recalls to memory the ſtorms that he has weathered, the dangers he has paſſed, he fancies himſelf in a ſafe haven, poſſeſſing a calm and ſerene tranquillity, and he derives from thence the moſt agreeable reflections.

'Tis pleaſant, when the ſeas are rough, to ſtand
And view another's danger ſafe at land;
Not 'cauſe he's troubled, but 'tis ſweet to ſee
Thoſe cares and fears from which ourſelves are free.

He tells us alſo, to the ſame purpoſe, that it is pleaſant to look from a high tower upon two great armies drawn up in battle, without being concerned in the danger.

'Tis alſo pleaſant to behold from far
How troops engage, ſecure ourſelves from war.

But there is nothing ſo pleaſant as to ſee ourſelves, by the help of knowledge and learning, advanced to the top of Wiſdom's temple, from whence, ſerene and quiet, we look upon the buſy world below, without being concerned in its cares. This is the ſummit to which all the wiſhes of mankind lead.

— — — — — — — — How ſweet
To ſit upon the ſummit of thy hill,
O fair Philoſophy! and view the world
Its little, trifling, buſtling cares among,
Ourſelves enjoying happineſs and eaſe.

CASSINI.

New Obſervations upon VEGETATION.

By Mr. MUSTEL, *of the Academy of Sciences at* ROUEN.

Tranſlated from the FRENCH.

MANY celebrated writers, induced by the analogy which they obſerved betwixt the vegetable and animal kingdoms, have admitted the circulation of the ſap in the one, in a ſimilar manner to the circulation of the blood in the other.

This important point of vegetable œconomy produced a diverſity of opinions, and has not yet been ſufficiently cleared up.

Dr. Hales, in his Vegetable Staticks, does not ſeem to embrace the ſyſtem of the circulation of the ſap; but he does not prove the contrary *. Mr. Du-Hamel, in his Phyſiology of Trees, contents himſelf with relating what has been ſaid for or againſt this opinion; but, though he ſufficiently hints that he does not believe it true, he determines nothing about it. The friends of the circulation in plants have never been able to find in them any thing analogous to that powerful organ, which is the promoter of it in animals; for want of ſuch an organ, they were forced to imagine valves and paps in the lymphatic veſſels of plants, by means of which the liquors once introduced into the ſap veſſels were ſuppoſed to be hindered from going back; but, unfortunately, no body has ever been able to diſcover theſe valves and paps, ſo different from the ſimple contrivances by which Nature is uſed to arrive at her ends.

An experiment which I made, and of which I propoſe giving an account in this paper, throws a great light upon this queſtion, as well as upon ſeveral others; and the concluſions deducible from it appear to me deciſive.

On the 12th of January I placed ſeveral ſhrubs in pots againſt the windows of my hot-houſe, ſome within the houſe, and others without it. Through holes made for this purpoſe in the panes of glaſs, I paſſed a branch of each of the ſhrubs, ſo that thoſe on the inſide had a branch without, and thoſe on the outſide one within: after this, I took care that the holes ſhould be exactly cloſed and luted. This inverſe experiment, I thought, if followed cloſely, could not fail affording ſufficient points of compariſon, to trace out the differences, by the obſervation of the effects.

The 20th of January, a week after this diſpoſition, all the branches that were in the hot-houſe began to diſcloſe their buds. In the beginning of February, there appeared leaves, and, towards the end of it, ſhoots of a conſiderable length, which preſented the young flowers. A dwarf apple-tree and ſeveral roſe trees, being ſubmitted to the ſame experiment, ſhewed the ſame appearance then as they commonly put on in May; in ſhort, all the branches which were within the hot-houſe, and conſequently kept in the warm air, were green at the end of February, and had their ſhoots in great forwardneſs. Very different were thoſe parts of the ſame tree,

October, 1773.

* Il ne prouve pas contre. *This certainly is a miſtake. Dr. Hales, in the fourth chapter of his Phyſical Staticks, not only declares openly againſt the doctrine of the circulation of the ſap, and overturns the arguments alledged in favour of this opinion; but he produces ſeveral new experiments, which prove directly the impoſſibility of ſuch a circulation. (See p. 144, &c.) His reaſons have been thought ſo convincing, that the ſyſtem of the circulation in plants has been ever ſince exploded in England; and that they have had a ſimilar effect abroad appears from the following quotation from a book of the ingenious Mr. Bonnet, F. R. S. of Geneva, intitled,* Recherches ſur l'Uſage des Feuilles, *printed in* 1754, *p.* 269. "Pour moi, perſuadé de la fauſſeté de cette opinion (que la ſeve circuloit comme le ſang) par les expériences de M. Hales, (ch. IV.) *&c.*" *M. M.*

which were without, and expoſed to the cold. None of theſe gave the leaſt ſign of vegetation; and the froſt, which was intenſe at that time, broke a roſe-pot placed on the out-ſide, and killed ſome of the branches of that very tree, which, on the inſide, was every day putting forth more and more ſhoots, leaves, and buds, ſo that it was in full vegetation on one ſide, whilſt frozen on the other.

The continuance of the froſt occaſioned no change in any of the internal branches. They all continued in a very briſk and verdant ſtate, as if they did not belong to the tree, which on the outſide appeared in the ſtate of the greateſt ſuffering. On the 15th of March, notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the ſeaſon, all was in full bloom. The apple-tree had its root, its ſtem, and part of its branches, in the hot-houſe. Theſe branches were covered with leaves and flowers; but the branches of the ſame tree, which were carried to the outſide, and expoſed to the cold air, did not in the leaſt partake of the activity of the reſt, but were abſolutely in the ſame ſtate which all trees are in during winter. A roſe-tree, in the ſame poſition, ſhewed long ſhoots with leaves and buds: it had even ſhot a vigorous branch upon its ſtalk, whilſt a branch which paſſed through to the outſide had not begun to produce any thing, but was in the ſame ſtate with other roſe-trees left in the ground. This branch is four lines in diameter, and eighteen inches high.

The roſe-tree on the outſide was in the ſame ſtate; but one of its branches, drawn through to the inſide of the hot-houſe, was covered with leaves and roſe-buds. It was not without aſtoniſhment that I ſaw this branch ſhoot as briſkly as the roſe-tree which was in the hot-houſe, whoſe roots and ſtalk, expoſed as they were to the warm air, ought, it ſhould ſeem, to have made it get forwarder than a branch belonging to a tree whoſe roots, trunk, and all its other branches were at the very time froſt-nipt. Notwithſtanding this, the branch did not ſeem affected by the ſtate of its trunk; but the action of the heat upon it produced the ſame effect as if the whole tree had been in the hot-houſe.

It would be uſeleſs to give an account of the diary I kept throughout the courſe of this intereſting experiment. It may be ſufficient to obſerve, that the walk of nature was uniformly the ſame. The interior branches continued their productions in a regular manner, and the external ones began theirs at the ſame time, and in the ſame manner, as they would have done had they been left in the ground. The fruits of the interior branches of the apple-tree were, in the beginning of May, of the ſize of nutmegs, whilſt the bloſſoms but juſt began to ſhew themſelves on the branches without. I ſhewed Mr. Du-Tillet, of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, on his paſſage through this town, the effects of my experiments, and likewiſe communicated to him another obſervation which chance occaſioned, and ought not to be omitted.

I obſerved that three of the flower-buds of the apple-tree had been gnawed off by a ſnail in ſuch a manner, that all the petals and ſtamens had diſappeared, being eat up cloſe to the calyx. This not having been entered by the ſnail, the baſis of the piſtillum and the embryo were preſerved.

I took it for granted that theſe flowers would bear nothing; but I was ſoon convinced of my miſtake. Almoſt all of them bore fruit; the apples were perfectly formed, and ſix or ſeven pretty large ones too were ſeen upon each bunch. On the other hand, the ſnail had ſpared ſome other bunches, doubtleſs becauſe more difficult to be got at; but, out of ten or twelve flowers in each bunch, not above one or two ſhewed any ſigns of fruit. This ſuggeſted to me the idea, that, when the flowers of trees are full blown, the prevention of the natural fall of the petals and ſtamens gives a greater aſſurance of the fructification; and on ſeveral times repeating the following experiment, I convinced myſelf that it did ſo. In imitation of the ſnail, I cut with my ſciſſors the petals of apple, pear, plumb, and cherry bloſſoms, cloſe to the calyx. Almoſt every one of thoſe which were thus cut ſucceeded, while ſeveral of the neighbouring flowers miſcarried.

Thus did a ſnail teach me how to render a tree fruitful; nor is it the firſt

firſt time that animals have been the inſtructors of mankind. I confeſs, however, that this proceſs is not very practicable in a large orchard; but it might be adopted in an eſpalier, in which one would wiſh to procure a great deal of fruit from trees of the beſt ſort. It may indeed be queſtioned, whether the ſuppreſſion of the ſtamens would not render the fruit barren; and in fact I found, that, though the flowers of the dwarf apple-tree, whoſe petals and ſtamens were eat up by the ſnail, gave me apples equally large and beautiful, and that, when I came to open them, I found the capſules formed as uſual at the center of them; yet they were entirely empty, without the leaſt appearance of a pip. Abſolute fructification conſequently did not take place; ſince botaniſts with reaſon call nothing fruit but the ſeed, which contains the germen, which is to perpetuate the ſpecies. All the other parts, being only intended to co-operate in the formation and preſervation of the ſeeds, periſh of courſe, when once the ſeeds are come to maturity and perfection, and the work of nature fulfilled.

Another remarkable thing in theſe apples is, that in the upper part there was found a much deeper cavity than uſual. It was eight or nine lines deep. The orifice of this cavity was bordered by five tubercles, indented and ſomewhat elevated; but there was no veſtige of the calyx, which, it is well known, remains always to the upper part of apples and pears, and is commonly called the eye.

(To be concluded in our next.)

MEMOIRS *of the late Mr.* JOHN CUNNINGHAM.

WHEN we hear of the death of a perſon who has ſignalized himſelf in the circle of genius — when eſpecially we have from that perſon experienced ſenſations of uncommon admiration and delight — ſenſible of the loſs we have ſuſtained, we immediately find ourſelves intereſted in his private concerns, and impatient to become acquainted with every anecdote of his riſe and progreſs in life, which may elucidate his real manners and character. It is in order to gratify this natural curioſity, that the writer of the following narrative has now ſat down. The attempt, he truſts, is laudable; and if it ſhould be found imperfect, he is nevertheleſs aſſured, that it will not be found erroneous.

The illiberal and uncandid — thoſe, in ſhort, who have not learned to diveſt themſelves of nationality and prejudice — will eſteem it a poor recommendation when they are told, that the worthy and ingenious ſubject of theſe memoirs was by birth an Iriſhman, and by profeſſion a player: by ſuch it will be deemed incredible, that labouring, as Mr. Cunningham actually did labour, under both theſe *diſadvantages*, he ſhould nevertheleſs ſhine forth the ornament of his fraternity in private life, and be revered, not only as the firſt of poets *, but of men, in the age he lived.

Mr. John Cunningham was the youngeſt ſon of a once-eminent wine-merchant in the city of Dublin, who owed his birth to Scotch parents, as did the mother of our poet alſo, whoſe maiden name was Fleming. He had hardly reached his twelfth year, when his poetical genius began to dawn; and hardly had it dawned, when it burſt forth with an almoſt meridian ſplendour, as is evident from ſeveral ballads, and other little pieces, which, though publiſhed by him anonymouſly during that boyiſh period, are yet honoured, to this hour, with the public

* *In the paſtoral walk, it ought to be added; for though Mr. Cunningham's miſcellaneous pieces are poſſeſſed of no ſmall merit, yet he never put any value upon them himſelf. It is for his ſingular talent at deſcription, therefore, that the laurel is chiefly due to him. It may not be improper in this place to obſerve, that the great ſimilarity to be found in the ſtile and manner of Shenſtone and Cunningham is entirely to be imputed to a congeniality of ſentiment and taſte, the latter having written many of his moſt admired paſtorals before he had read a line written by the poet of the Leaſowes.*

admiration and eſteem. Be this, however, as it may, they were thought no ſmall ornament, in thoſe days, to the Dublin papers; "and the praiſes (as he has often ſince acknowledged to his intimate friends) which he uſed to hear beſtowed on his *crude* efforts, not only by ſtrangers, but by his own family and friends, particularly by a mother who doated on him, excited tranſports in his breaſt, which, though he dared not to reveal them, confirmed him, however, a votary of the Muſes."

About the age of ſeventeen he produced a *petite piece*, which, under the title of Love in a Miſt, or, The Laſs of Spirit, was repeatedly repreſented on the Dublin ſtage, and which was of material diſſervice to its author. By procuring him a free paſſport into the theatre and green room, it occaſioned an intimacy between him and the performers—an intimacy which at length terminated in a diſguſt to the plodding life of a tradeſman, and an ambition to try his talents for the ſtage.

In an evil hour he accordingly took a ſtolen leave of his family and friends, and embarked for England, where he commenced itinerant player, with a ſucceſs that by no means anſwered his expectations. Indeed, his figure was totally againſt him, either for tragedy or genteel comedy: in the *petit-maître* caſt, however, he was tolerable; and in his favourite walk, the mock French character, he has not been excelled even upon the London theatres.

But to dwell upon the merits of Mr. Cunningham as a performer, or upon his private anecdotes as a man, would be a taſk equally idle and unneceſſary: the former did not, upon the whole, exceed mediocrity; and the latter (if we except the ſingular ſimplicity of his manners, and the exemplary tenor of his whole deportment) would exhibit nothing but a *routine* of the common tranſactions in life.

He had not long engaged in the theatrical life, when he became ſenſible of his imprudence; but pride—a miſtaken pride perhaps—forbade him to return into the boſom of his parents; and ere he had time to work himſelf into a reſolution of obeying the calls of duty, he received intelligence that his father had become inſolvent. This news was ſoon after followed by that of his death. Still, however, an aſylum was open to our fugitive in the houſe of an affectionate brother †, who repeatedly urged him to return; but the idea of a ſtate of dependance was of all others the moſt repugnant to the diſpoſition of Mr. Cunningham. What he had originally adopted from choice, he now found himſelf obliged to perſiſt in from neceſſity; and, after having experienced various viciſſitudes in the north of England, we find him, in the year 1761, a performer at Edinburgh, under the direction of Mr. Love. Here he wrote ſome of his beſt pieces. It is at this period that, as a poet, he alſo began to emerge from obſcurity.

Willing to ſnatch at every opportunity that might extricate him from a profeſſion in which Nature had denied him the qualities to ſhine, and for which he had long loſt all reliſh, he chearfully adopted the advice of his friends; and, in hopes of obtaining a more comfortable as well as a more reſpectable ſubſiſtance in the world of letters, he accordingly repaired from Edinburgh to London. Thoſe hopes, however, were vain. Hardly had he ſet foot in the capital, when he was ſaluted with the intelligence that Mr. P. who was to have been his employer, had that very morning ſtopped payment: but this was not his only diſappointment. To his utter amazement and mortification he found, that *ſcandal* and *political altercation*, the very *excrement* (if the term may be permitted) of *literature*, were the only *ſtaple commodities* with the London booksellers; and that, unleſs he would *deal largely* with them in thoſe *articles*, he could have no proſpect of a ſettled *cuſtom*. Cunningham was incapable of proſtituting his pen: with precipitation, therefore, he bade adieu to the buſtle, the pollution of London, after a ſhort, tho', to his contemplative mind, a diſagreeable ſtay in it, and once more returned into Caledonia.

From Mr. Digges, who ſucceeded to

† *Mr. P. Cunningham, of Dublin, who is ſtill alive, and ſaid to be one of the moſt ingenious ſtatuaries in Ireland.*

to Mr. Love in the direction of the Edinburgh theatre, and from Mrs. Bellamy, who partook with him in it, did our poet firſt experience the ſmiles of patronage. It was the patronage, indeed, of perſons who were in a ſtate of dependance, and, of courſe, claimants for protection themſelves; but in exerting themſelves as they did, they ſhewed, that it was at leaſt their wiſh to ſerve him effectually. Equally charmed with his talents and his virtues, (rarely as they had ever met with a tolerable degree of either in their own diſſipated walk of life) they on all occaſions diſtinguiſhed him from the herd of his fraternity: the houſe and table of Mr. Digges he was taught to conſider as his own; and it is but juſtice to add, that he amply teſtified his grateful ſenſe of this uncommon predilection of the manager, by furniſhing him with ſeveral occaſional prologues, epilogues, and other ſuch dramatic *morceaux*, few of which, in point of claſſical expreſſion, and real *vis comica*, have yet been exceeded.

The prejudice againſt the gentlemen of the ſock and buſkin is peculiarly violent in Scotland. On his firſt arrival in Edinburgh, Mr. Cunningham met with no other reception from the inhabitants than what is common to every inferior performer — indifference and diſregard; but as by degrees increaſed the fame of his writings, ſo by degrees increaſed their knowledge of the amiable delicacy of his converſation, the ſtrictly moral rectitude of his conduct, and with it an admiration for the poet, a reſpect for the man.

Mr. Digges finding it neceſſary, from various cauſes, to relinquiſh the management of the theatre, our poet returned to Newcaſtle upon Tyne; a ſpot which, as it had been his reſidence for many years, he had originally left with regret, and which, to his laſt breath, he uſed emphatically to call his *home*.

There, and in the neighbouring towns, he earned a ſcanty, though (crowned as it was with *content*) to him a comfortable ſubſiſtance. Precarious, and rather unreputable as this mode of life may be deemed, Mr. Cunningham, however, by enjoying the careſſes of ſome of the moſt reſpectable characters in the country, found it infinitely leſs ſo than the generality of his brother performers.

There, too, he now began to amuſe himſelf in collecting together his ſcattered pieces, and in preparing them for the preſs. Soon as this his intention was known, his friends, and the literary part of the public at large, ſeemed to vie for the honour of appearing foremoſt in the liſt of ſubſcribers to his propoſed volume.

His poems being publiſhed, and his fame as a paſtoral writer eſtabliſhed, Mr. Cunningham ſeems now to have relapſed into his native indolence and inactivity, and to have relinquiſhed every idea of farther preferment in life. Paſſionately fond of rural retirement, and happy in the ſociety of a little circle of choſen friends, he rejected every ſolicitation to try, once more, his fortune in the capital, declaring it to be his wiſh, that, as he had lived, ſo he might die among his friends in Northumberland; nor was that wiſh denied him. From a long-rooted diſorder in his nerves, a lingering illneſs enſued, which, on the 18th day of September, 1773, (being the forty-firſt or forty-ſecond year of his age) terminated the earthly career of a man, whoſe life and writings rendered him an honour to humanity.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London.

(Continued from page 444 of our laſt.)

DR. William Juxon, born at Chicheſter, and educated at Merchant Taylors ſchool, became fellow of St. John's college in 1598, and bachelor of civil law in 1603, being at that time a ſtudent in Gray's Inn. Soon after, he took holy orders, and in 1609 was made vicar of St. Giles's in

in the north ſuburb of Oxford. In 1621 he was elected preſident of St. John's college, and the next year proceeded doctor in civil law; in Jan. 1628, being then one of his majeſty's chaplains in ordinary, he was made dean of Worceſter, on the promotion of Dr. Joſeph Hall to the ſee of Exeter; and on July 10, 1632, by the intereſt of his friend and patron, Dr. Laud, biſhop of London, was ſworn clerk of the cloſet. Towards the end of the year 1633, he was elected biſhop of Hereford on the deceaſe of Dr. Francis Godwin; but before his confirmation he was promoted to the ſee of London, on the tranſlation of Dr. Laud to the metropolitical chair of Canterbury, on the death of Dr. Abbot. He was conſecrated Oct. 27, 1633, and enthroned the 5th of Nov. following. Very ſoon after this, he was made one of the privy council; and on March 6, 1635, by the unbounded influence of Archbiſhop Laud, though to the great diſſatisfaction of moſt of the nobility, he was made lord treaſurer — an office which had not been enjoyed by a churchman ſince the reign of Henry VII. In this high dignity he remained till 1641, when he ſuffered in common with others. He had the honour to attend the king on the ſcaffold when he was beheaded; after which he retired to his manor of Little Compton in Glouceſterſhire, till the Reſtoration. He was then tranſlated to Canterbury, Sept. 20, 1660. He died at his palace at Lambeth, June 4, 1663, aged 81. His body was conveyed to Oxford, and on the 9th was ſolemnly interred in St. John's College chapel, to which college he was a great benefactor.

Dr. Gilbert Sheldon, born at Stanton in Herefordſhire, July 19, 1598, was the youngeſt ſon of Roger Sheldon, Eſq. In the latter end of 1613, he became a commoner in Trinity college, Oxford; took his bachelor's degree Nov. 27, 1617, and that of maſter May 28, 1620; in 1622 he was elected fellow of All Souls college, and about the ſame time took holy orders, and became domeſtic chaplain to the Lord-keeper Coventry, by whoſe recommendation to Charles I. he was made prebendary of Glouceſter, being a perſon well verſed in politics. Nov. 11, 1628, he proceeded bachelor of divinity; in 1633, he was preſented by the king to the vicarage of Hackney in Middleſex, then void by the promotion of Dr. Dolben to the biſhoprick of Bangor. June 25, 1634, he compounded for his degree of doctor in divinity; and in the middle of March, 1635, he was elected warden of his college, void by the death of Dr. Richard Aſtley. About the ſame time, he became chaplain in ordinary to the king, afterwards clerk of the cloſet, and by him deſigned to be made maſter of the Savoy hoſpital, and dean of Weſtminſter; but his ſettlement in them was prevented by the enſuing troubles, being ejected the latter end of 1647, and in 1648 was impriſoned; but obtaining his liberty ſome time after, he retired to Snelſton in Derbyſhire, and there remained till the near approach of the Reſtoration. On March 4 died Dr. John Palmer, who had uſurped his wardenſhip almoſt twelve years, and there being an apparent proſpect of the king's return, there was no election made of a ſucceſſor, only a reſtitution of Dr. Sheldon, though he never took repoſſeſſion, expecting much higher preferment, in which he was not deceived; for, on the promotion of Dr. Juxon to the ſee of Canterbury, he ſucceeded him in the ſee of London, to which he was elected Oct. 23, 166[illegible] and conſecrated the 28th. It muſt be acknowledged, in this capacity, he acted with great rigour and ſeverity againſt the nonconformiſts, during the Weſtminſter conferences, and was ſtrenuous againſt the leaſt abatement in order to promote a comprehenſion. Influenced by this warmth of temper he, though no privy counſellor, on hearing ſome delay to the execution of the Bartholomew act was intended by the privy council, immediately repaired thither, and pointed out the impropriety of not executing the laws ſo firmly made, that the intended mitigation was ſuperſeded. On the death of Dr. Juxon, he ſucceeded him as archbiſhop of Canterbury, Aug. 1663; in 1667, he was elected chancellor of Oxford, where he built a noble theatre, which coſt him more than 16000l. At length, arriving at a fair age, he died Nov. 9, 1677, at Lambeth, aged ſeventy-nine, and was buried in Croydon church,

the tomb of Archbiſhop Whitgift, where ſoon after a ſtately monument was erected by his heir, Sir Joſeph Sheldon, who was lord mayor of London in 1676.

1677. Dr. Humphry Henchman, ſon of Thomas Henchman, of London, ſkinner, was born in the pariſh of St. Giles, Cripplegate, and educated in Clare-hall, Cambridge, of which he was fellow. He was chanter of Saliſbury in 1622, and prebendary of the ſame cathedral in 1628; at the Reſtoration he was promoted to the ſee of Saliſbury, and conſecrated Oct. 28, 1660, where, having ſat near three years, he was tranſlated to London, on the promotion of Dr. Sheldon to Canterbury, about which time he was made biſhop almoner, and one of the privy council. The biſhop owed his preferments to the king's favour, ariſing from his prudence and conduct in the ſhare he had in managing the king's eſcape after the battle of Worceſter in 1652. In his political capacity, as a biſhop, though entirely a courtier, he did not appear perſonally as an enemy or perſecuter of the nonconformiſts. This prelate died Oct. 7, 1675, aged eighty-three, and was buried in his pariſh church of Fulham.

Dr. Henry Compton, youngeſt ſon of Spencer Compton, ſecond earl of Northampton, was killed at the battle of Stafford, March 19, 1643. He was born in 1633, and educated in Queen's college, Cambridge. Having continued there ſome time, he removed to Cambridge, and there took the degree of maſter of arts. Some time after, he viſited foreign parts, and at his return home was made a cornet in the earl of Oxford's regiment of horſe raiſed for the king's guard; but diſcovering a greater inclination to his ſtudies, he quitted that poſt, and dedicated himſelf to the ſervice of the church. About the thirty-third year of his age, he was obtained deacon, and was made rector of Cottenham in Cambridgeſhire; 1670, he accepted a canonry in Chriſt-church, Oxford, where, when he was ſub-dean, he moderated in the univerſity diſputations with ſuch gravity and wiſdom, as made thoſe exercies both reſpectable and inſtructive. He was alſo made maſter of the famous hoſpital of St. Croſs, near Wincheſter, which enabled him to exerciſe his great liberality. Dr. Compton advancing daily in the king's favour and eſteem, and in the opinion of all good churchmen, as ſoon as the biſhopric of Oxford became vacant by the tranſlation of Dr. Nathaniel Crew to Durham, he was advanced to that ſee, and conſecrated at Lambeth, Dec. 6, 1674: but here he continued not a year; for on the death of Dr. Henchman in Oct. 1675, the king made no heſitation in conferring that important biſhopric upon him. He was ſucceeded in Oxford by the celebrated Dr. Fell. Soon after, he was made dean of the chapel, and a privy councellor in July, 1677. During the ſtruggles and animoſities in the latter part of King Charles's reign, ſome of the moſt learned and exemplary clergy endeavoured to bring the diſſenters to a ſenſe of the neceſſity of union among proteſtants. The education of the king's nieces was committed to his care, and their firmneſs to the proteſtant religion was imputed to him as a fault by the papiſts, who, when they came to have authority on their ſide, in King James the Second's reign, remembered and marked him out as the firſt ſacrifice to popiſh fury. Upon the landing of the Prince of Orange, the firſt ſhare the biſhop of London had in the Revolution was, together with the earl of Dorſet, the conveying ſafe from London to Nottingham the Princeſs Anne of Denmark. On his return to London he ſubſcribed to the aſſociation, which was begun at Exeter, and became very inſtrumental in the Revolution, and very zealous in promoting the peace and ſettlement of it; for, on Dec. 21, 1688, he waited on the Prince of Orange, being attended with ſome of his own clergy, and even with ſome of the diſſenting miniſters, when, in his own and their name, he returned his highneſs thanks for his great and hazardous undertaking. On the 29th of Jan. 1689, when the houſe of peers in a grand committee debated the important queſtion, "Whether the throne, being vacant, ought to be filled up by a regent or king," our prelate was one of the two biſhops (Biſhop Trelawney of Briſtol being the other) who made the majority,

jority, there being only 51 to 49 votes, for filling up the throne. He was afterwards pitched upon by King William to perform the ceremony of the coronation, April 11, 1689. It would be endleſs to dwell on the character of this great and good biſhop, who, after arriving at the age of eighty years, and enduring the painful diſorders of the gout and ſtone, patiently reſigned himſelf to the divine will, and expired July 7, 1713. He was buried in Fulham church-yard the 15th of the ſame month. Of this good man it might juſtly be ſaid, that the church loſt a moſt excellent biſhop, the kingdom a brave and able ſtateſman, the proteſtant religion at home and abroad its ornament and its refuge, the whole chriſtian world an eminent example of virtue and piety.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

NANCY:

OR,

THE VILLAGE BEAUTY.

Hard is the fortune that the fair attends;
Women, like princes, find few real friends:
All who approach them their own ends purſue;
Lovers and miniſters are ſeldom true.
Hence oft from reaſon heedleſs beauty ſtrays,
And the moſt truſted guide the moſt betrays.
Hence, by fond dreams of fancied power amus'd,
When moſt they tyrannize they're moſt abus'd. LYTTELTON.

NANCY B——s was the daughter of a farmer and a freeholder in the weſtern borders of the county of Norfolk. Her mother died when our heroine was but five years old; ſo that ſhe, with her two ſiſters, was left entirely to the care of her father, who did in no ſhape betray the important truſt devolved upon him.

As Nancy increaſed in years, her perſon increaſed in charms: her ſtature out-ran her age. At fourteen, her cheek was a feaſt for an emperor: the ſnowy white mingled with the mellow red, and ſoftneſs united with both. The ſtar in her eye wantoned in its own native rays, and ſeemed to ſwim in liquid luſtre. Her hair (as it is yet) was a lovely auburn; and her waiſt, like the taper pine, was ſtraight, eaſy, and grew fine by degrees. In ſhort, ſhe was a compleat rural beauty, and the pariſh clerk (a grave man though he wore black) ventured to tell her ſo to her face.

Nancy had a great opinion of her own charms, but not half ſo great a one as her father had. The old man every evening, when the ſun was gilding the willows of the Ouze with his laſt beams, would ſit on the turf ſeat on the left ſide of his door, with Nancy on his knee, and tell her ſhe was the pride of his heart, and the comfort of his grey hairs. Her two ſiſters were nobody in competition with his Nancy. Their clothes were coarſe and they had but few: Nancy had a little ſnug wardrobe for herſelf, which was carefully locked up in her own pantry. Not a fair paſſed but ſhe had ſomething new. Her chip-hat was flounced round with double rows of broad flame-coloured ribband, while thoſe of her ſiſters were only edged round with a narrow green one. Every Monday, Wedneſday, Thurſday, and Friday morning, her two ſiſters were obliged to riſe early and milk the cows, or weed the garden, while Nancy ſat at home, like lady of the houſe. Every Tueſday and Saturday morning they were obliged to riſe ſtill earlier, to go to market with the butter and eggs; whilſt Nancy ſtill ſat at home, to comb her own auburn treſſes, and prepare her father's breakfaſt.

It was now that Nancy became the favourite of every one. The ſqui-

ſon (however it was, nobody could tell why) grew very fond of playing in her father's yard; at laſt he came with his pockets full of ſweetmeats and ſugar cakes, ſtolen from his mother's confectionary, and preſented them to Nancy; and one day he ſwore ſhe was prettier than his ſiſter Julia, and that he loved her *woundily*.—When the monthly examination came round, the vicar would pat Nancy on the head, and bid his Maſter bleſs her: he would often ſend for her to the parſonage, and would catechiſe her twice as long as he did any other girl in the pariſh; nay, one morning when he was going to give her a lecture on grace and faith, he began to talk about pretty eyes and comely looks, and—here the good man recollected himſelf, and bluſhed, and read his bible.—The next week Nancy went to the annual wake at a neighbouring village. The young farmers quarrelled who ſhould dance with her. They firſt *wreſtled* for her, then *kicked ſhins* (the uſual wake-entertainments over all England) and then went to downright loggerheads.

This unlucky evening, and in this fray, five farmers heads, nine ſhins, and three arms, were fairly broken. It was upon this occaſion that the aforeſaid pariſh clerk (who, I repeat it, was a grave man though he wore black) wrote a long ſong upon Nancy, in which he called her "the queen of the wake."—Now her father died.

The ſcene was now changed, and there was a great revolution in Nancy's affairs. Her happineſs departed with her father. The old man was not rich; ſo that his daughters had no portions in view. They were to be divided, therefore, among their relations, till they were married. No ſooner had the neighbours carried the old freeholder to his grave, and the parſon uttered the laſt prayer over his bones, than the relations flocked to the houſe, to examine the ſtate of affairs, and to carry off every one his ſhare of the little plunder. Among theſe was one woman, an aunt of the girls —She was a *notable* woman, the moſt notable indeed in all the pariſh, and was famous for brewing her own ale, and making mince-pies. She ſtormed like a fury from end to end of the houſe, ranſacked this cloſet and that drawer, and lectured to the girls about prudence and houſewifery ſo ſtoutly that ſhe made them all tremble. "Miſs! (ſays ſhe to Nancy, tugging her by the arm)—Miſs! you muſt change your tune now—You muſt not now think to dreſs, and wear nothing but fine things, and be a lady.—You muſt part with your gewgaws, be *cute*, as your mother was, and work for your bread.—As to your fine things—give *me* the key of your box."—Away ſhe went, packed all up, and Nancy never ſaw them more.

Nancy now began to think, if things had ſuch a bad beginning, what muſt be the end of them?—Worſe and worſe to be ſure.—Firmly in this opinion ſhe went to bed that night.

Did I tell my readers that Nancy had an uncle who lived in Bedfordſhire? To him ſhe was reſolved to go, to try her fortune; fully aſſured that it could be no worſe than ſhe would experience at her *notable* aunt's. It was only croſſing Cambridgeſhire, and ſhe was there. The next morning, therefore, ſhe ſtarted with the ſun, and with him began her journey on foot, having previouſly packed up every thing her *notable* aunt had left her, in a little bundle, and ſtuffed her pockets with bread and new cheeſe, and a large lump of pie-cruſt.

She travelled chearfully and ſafely till evening, when ſhe arrived at one of the little villages between Newmarket and Cambridge. Here ſhe grew fatigued. She retired to the road-ſide, under the ſhade of a willow (for there is not a tree to be ſeen in Cambridgeſhire except the *ſorry* willow—aptly enough, ſome people ſay, this being the land of clergymen, who are in this place as *ſorry* a ſet indeed as a man can ſee) ſhe retired, I ſay to the road-ſide, made a great progreſs into her fragment of pie-cruſt, and fell aſleep.

It is a cuſtom of the gentlemen of the univerſity of Cambridge to relax their minds from the ſtudies of the former part of the day, by little excurſions into the country in the evenings. On one of theſe excurſions was Harry N——le, Eſq. when he firſt ſaw Nancy B——s. If my readers will pleaſe to recollect ſome of the moſt remarkable contentions in the weſt of England at the laſt general election, they will eaſily recollect Harry, for he was

October, 1773.

a principal in one of them; and if he this day has neither a ſeat in the houſe nor a place at court, it is not his fault — it was not for want of *ſcrambling* for it.

Harry firſt obſerved Nancy while ſhe was aſleep, and without the leaſt heſitation went up to her under the willow. If he was not ſtruck with ſurprize, he was ſtruck with ſomething much greater. He thought it might be a deception; and yet in the preſent caſe it was rather difficult to be deceived. However, he ſoon recovered his eyes, and wandered with admiration over her beauties. Her blood was effectually warmed with motion, which made her cheek glow, and her boſom heave; and the fatigue and wearineſs which overpowered her, diſpoſed her limbs into that liſtleſs and languiſhing attitude which ſuited Harry's humour to the top. He called to his mind all the dreams of Homer and Virgil, with the ideas of deſcending goddeſſes repoſed in myrtle bowers. He wiſhed to deſcribe his *feelings*, but could not. Allow the poet to do it for him.

Behold her ſtretch'd upon a flow'ry bank
With her ſoft ſorrows lull'd into a ſlumber!
The ſummer's heat had to her nat'ral bluſh
Added a brighter and more tempting red.—
The beauties of her neck, and naked breaſts,
Lifted by inward ſtarts, did riſe and fall,
With motion that might put a ſoul in ſtatues,
The matchleſs whiteneſs of her folded arms,
That ſeem'd t' embrace the body whence they grew,
Fix'd him to gaze o'er all that field of love:
While to his raviſh'd eyes officious winds,
Waving her robes, diſplay'd ſuch well-turn'd limbs,
As artiſts would in poliſh'd marble give
To Paphos' queen.
—Oh! ſhe was all perfection!
Not ſea-born Venus, in the courts beneath,
When the green nymphs firſt kiſs'd her coral lips [beauty,
All poliſh'd fair, and waſh'd with orient
Could in his dazzling fancy match her brightneſs,

In a word, Harry ventured to touch her and found ſhe was mortal. He awaked her, and ſaid many things in praiſe of her eyes; and theſe were the only true words he ſpoke to her. But the young rogue had a ſmooth tongue, and he ſaid fifty ſweet things to her, which Nancy believed with all her heart. He took the ſimpleton by the arm, carried her home to Cambridge, and—*ſpoiled her whole journey.*

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

The TWO CRICKET-BALLS.

IT was with the utmoſt pleaſure, and with infinite ſurpriſe, that I read the following paragraph in the papers a few days ago:

"At the cricket-match between Kent and Surry, a few days ago, Lord Tankerville (as we can aſſure the public from the beſt authority) *caught two very difficult balls with his own hands.*"

Earth! air! water! and fire! is it poſſible? — What! Lord Tankerville!—Lord Tankerville himſelf!— to catch two balls—nay, two very difficult balls too — and with his own hands!— Immortal tidings, and more than Elyſian raptures, welcome, welcome to our land, and let England ring from ſhore to ſhore! Happy for Britain, and very happy for Europe! Why, Mr. Editor, if his lordſhip is already ſo alert at catching, who knows but he will in time, inſtead of catching two cricket balls, catch —three? and if he does this with eaſe, who knows but he may next attempt the immortal feat of ſwinging on a gate? and if he ſwings upon a gate, who knows but he will give the finiſhing ſtroke to his reputation by leaping over a ſtile? and if he riſes the length, the L—d only knows where his glories will end.

After all, Mr. Editor, and to be ſerious with you, it gives me pleaſure to hear that ſuch actions of our illuſtrious nobility are recorded as the vulgar dare not, cannot rival them in; for where is the ſcoundrel commoner that will even pretend to catch two cricket balls? The hiſtorian of the day, however, has omitted ſome very material incidents in the deſcription, ſuch as, whether his lordſhip caught the balls with one or with both hands,

which parts of his lordſhip's ſacred fiſt the balls firſt hit; whether they came in a ſouth or north, eaſt or weſt direction; what was his lordſhip's attitude, &c. &c. and theſe circumſtances would have certainly made the matter much more important and intereſting to mankind.

To conclude—I repeat the immenſity of my joy: for though ſome of our nobility have excelled in ſpitting maggots, and burning mice, the act of catching a cricket ball was never before performed by mankind—no, nor the nobility themſelves.

While I was ruminating on theſe things, Sir, it occurred to me, that publiſhing all ſuch like acts and feats of our nobility and gentry would be of the greateſt ſervice to the community, by inſpiring a rivalſhip among them to excel in deeds of ſuch ſingular praiſe: and this ſcheme I have myſelf begun in the following part of my letter, a careful peruſal of which will ſhew at once to you and your readers, both the manner and the merit of recording ſuch important incidents.—In humble imitation, therefore, of the Tankerville paragraph, I inſert the following:—

Laſt night, at the door of Drury-Lane-theatre, Lord F—— was obſerved actually to liſt his lap-dog into the chariot, without once ſeeking the footman's aſſiſtance.

We have it from the beſt authority, that his grace the duke of St. Albans, preciſely at eleven yeſterday morning, picked his teeth without drawing blood from his gums, which is very ſingular.

Lord Talbot was obſerved yeſterday to ſwallow a ſpoonful of ſoup, in the king's kitchen, without chewing it.

The king actually pares his nails twice a week.

Lord Clive has ſlept very ſoundly theſe three nights paſt, which is a thing he has not done theſe three years before.

It is not true that one of her majeſty's right fingers, as was villainouſly reported, is affected with a pimple. It is one of her left fingers.

This morning Stephen Fox ſtepped over the kennel at Charing-Croſs, though it is both broad and deep, without being drowned in it.

Lord Suffolk has of late dedicated his whole time to trap-ball, in which ſcience he has made a prodigious progreſs. It is ſaid that he will next ſtudy the noble game of cricket; and after he has ſtudied it three years, it is not doubted but he will catch a ball with all the dexterity of Lord Tankerville.

It is remarkable that Lord Mansfield was not yeſterday, when he appeared in the court of king's bench, ſo cloſe ſhaved as uſual. The reaſon is not known. Some attribute it to his barber's razor having been blunt, and others to his lordſhip's chin increaſing in wrinkles.

The Lord Chancellor drinks *aſſes*-milk every morning for the eſtabliſhment of his health, his phyſicians being of opinion that it is the food moſt *natural* to him.

We are informed that the premier eats a very hearty breakfaſt every day before dinner.

Lord Stormont, the publick may be aſſured, is come to town: and it is thought he will continue in it—till he goes out of it.

PETER PARAGRAPH.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ADVICE *to the* FAIR SEX.

By a PLAIN DEALER.

LOVELY creatures! take well this advice, formed to wipe off blemiſhes in your conduct; ſome of which are rather the fault of your ſituation in the world, and your education, than your natural diſpoſition.

If you would be truly valuable, eſtimate not yourſelves chiefly according to your money or lands, but on the graces of your perſons and minds.

Read a little more; read divinity, morality, hiſtory, innocent poetry, and the ſtories of prudent, generous love.

You dreſs well, and have the belle air and mien; be as polite in your language

language as in your dreſs; and learn to write a ſtile, I mean, to be able to write on all occaſions, not as ſcholars, but as gentlewomen.

As you are ingenious, a little application forms you good houſewives, but to improve the beauties of the mind and carriage will coſt you more. Blend both accompliſhments together, and do not, as ſome, be mutes and ſtatues, in company; nor, as others, perpetual larums.

No longer be won by faces with brainleſs heads to them, or ſilk ſtockings with run-away ſpindle legs beneath them. Neither miſtake a low bow for pure good manners; nor a powdered tortured head with a long tail for gentility; nor laced clothes for an eſtate; nor ſervile cringing for true love; nor a ſmooth tongue for good ſenſe.

Above all, do not miſtake wit for wiſdom; and caſt a benign and tender eye on him who has ſteady, manly virtue, and prudence in his conduct, and gives fair hopes of minding at heart the main chance.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A DESCRIPTION OF *Mr.* GARRICK's *Houſe and Gardens at* Hampton,

Illuſtrated by an elegant ENGRAVING.

THIS villa is, without exception, one of the moſt pleaſing retreats about the metropolis. It is a nutſhell of delights; and, though it does not contain above ſix acres of ground, yet the plantations are ſo excellently diverſified and arranged, that wherever the eye is intercepted, yet it does not appear a confinement, or an obſtruction, but it is pleaſingly checked in its view, and almoſt perſuaded, that an extenſive part of the grounds are continued behind it. It is all fairy-ground, adorned with the moſt venerable trees, and moſt beautiful ſhrubs and exotic plants. At the north part of the garden is a mount, which commands an extenſive proſpect into Surry; from thence, by a gradual deſcent, you paſs through an arch, and immediately you are ſurpriſed with a proſpect of the Thames and Molſey Hurſt. While you are raviſhed with the richneſs of this view, you cannot help ſhewing a ſurpriſe how you came there, being convinced that the high road divides the garden from the river.

So fair Alphæus, through ſome ſecret ſluice,
Sub terra ſteals to meet his Arethuſe.

The bank on the river ſide is planted with the lover's plaintive weeping willows, and excepting one I have ſeen in Kew gardens, they are the fineſt I ever beheld. At the weſt end of the terrace is a temple dedicated to the immortal Shakeſpeare — a moſt elegant piece of plain architecture. Fronting the door, the figure of the ſweet bard ſtands leaning on his hand. This ſuperb ſtatue is moſt admirably executed in white marble by that late ſuperior genius ROUBILLIAC, and which will do him honour in ages yet unborn.

Added to this paradiſe of ſweets, is an excellent fruit-garden, where ſuch protecting methods are uſed to help and defend the bloſſoms, that few nobles in the land boaſt of ſo exquiſite a variety.

The houſe and plantation may vie with every thing Tuſcan or Italian nor had Tivoly more learned, more witty, or more noble gueſts, tho' Auguſtus was king, Mæcenas miniſter and Ovid and Virgil gueſts.

The paintings are many of them of the firſt pencils, ſome of Hogarth's and more of the beſt Italian maſters. Thoſe of the lower rooms are ſome well executed views of Naples. But Mrs. Garrick's taſte is ſo univerſally approved and admired, that whatever comes from her hands may be called claſſically perfect; for ſhe is as elegant in her manners, ſo elevated in her taſte, that all ſhe deſigns ſhews the genius and execution of the firſt abilities: to the taſte of Titian, ſhe has added the elegance of Angelo.

Ut mens, forma, decor, facies, mos ——
—— verum hercle Angelus ipſe foret.

A TRITON

At the Beginning of the Election of Lord Mayor of this City for the enſuing Year, on the 29th of September laſt at Guildhall, Mr. Alderman Sawbridge delivered a Speech, in which he hinted at Mr. Wilkes's Practice of traducing private Characters in the Newspapers. It was this which produced the following Letter.

To the PRINTER.

SIR, *Prince's-court, near Storey's Gate, Weſtminſter, Oct. 2. 1773.*

AS I am informed that Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, after his invective againſt me to the common hall on Wedneſday laſt, retired from the huſtings into the court of King's Bench, without waiting for my reply, I think it becomes my honour to give him the opportunity of reading what he ought to have heard. I appeal to a very full common hall for the fidelity of the account you now receive, which I have ſubmitted to many gentlemen of the livery, and they vouch its accuracy and authenticity. I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

JOHN WILKES.

The SPEECH *of Alderman* WILKES *to the Common Hall from the Huſtings at* Guildhall, Sept. 29, 1773.

GENTLEMEN,

I DO not mean to follow the alderman, who ſpoke firſt, in a fulſome parade of ſervices to the public. It was not my intention to have troubled you on this occaſion. You are ſo perfectly well acquainted with the qualifications of the different candidates, who aſpire to the honour of the chair, that it would be unneceſſary and impertinent for me to ſpeak on that ſubject; but ſome words, which have fallen from that alderman, call upon me to ſtand forth, and to give him an anſwer, which he ſhall find equally full and ſpirited.

The alderman now a ſecond time complains to you in common hall, that he has been attacked in a variety of "anonymous paragraphs" in news-papers by an author, who did not dare to give his name, nor now to "ſtand forth." I now declare before him, that I have written many things in the papers attacking his public conduct, and condemning him as a betrayer of the common cauſe of liberty, and of the confidence repoſed in him by you. I never penned a line reſpecting him as a private perſon. I avow it before you, gentlemen, and I "ſtand forth" to ſupport the charge againſt his public character. I have at all times been ready to juſtify my actions. Perhaps no writer in the cauſe of the people has ever been more fair, open, and ingenuous than myſelf. I glory in being a public writer, unpaid, unpenſioned, and I think it my duty to inform the people at large, and this body in particular, of every thing important relative to their intereſt. I have ſent my informations regularly to the printer in my own hand-writing, and authorized him to give me up as the author, whenever his own diſcretion dictated, or his conveniency required it. I had that delicate regard to his honour, that ſeveral years ago I entreated Mr. Henry Sampſon Woodfall, the printer of the Public Advertiſer, to preſerve my letter on that ſubject, that it might be produced in his vindication, ſhould he be accuſed of having betrayed his truſt; and I forewarned him, that for his own ſake I ſhould call upon him to produce that very letter on the firſt great national buſineſs, in which it was found expedient for me to have a cauſe of that nature tried in a court of law. I think, gentlemen, it would have become Mr. Sawbridge much better to have vindicated his character to the people from the charges brought againſt his public conduct, than to throw malicious and dark inſinuations upon a man whom he did not dare to name. He has committed the very crime he injuriouſly objected to me. He owed a vindication to himſelf as a private gentleman, and to you as a magiſtrate. He comes to you now with an inſinuation againſt me, that I dare not ſpeak out, affecting to hint a neglect in me, while he is conſcious it is a real charge againſt himſelf. Does he think to eſcape by not directly naming me? Is it his paltry ſubterfuge, that he did not know the author of the many ſtrictures on his public conduct? He might have aſked Mr. Woodfall, who would have ſhewn him the very papers complained of in the hand-writing of the author, or have named me without a moment's delay or heſitation. I made no ſecret, gentlemen, of my opinion of that alderman's character. I thought him a very exceptionable man in public life. I deſpiſed his abilities, contemned the ridiculous pomp he always affected, and ſuſpected his integrity, as well as real attachment to the cauſe of the people. I repeatedly attacked his conduct in many inſtances, particularly in the important choice of a lord mayor two years ago, when through his treachery Mr. Naſh was elected, in the affair of the antigallicans reſpecting my friend, Mr. Bull, in the buſineſs of the election this time twelvemonth, and on many other occaſions of moment. He had never the decency, with regard to you, gentlemen, nor the attention to his own honour, to make any anſwer to theſe attacks of him, as a magiſtrate, as a public man, anſwerable to you for his conduct; nor as a private gentleman did he

vouchſafe to aſk a queſtion of a printer, the anſwer to which might have led to more ſerious conſequences than perhaps he intended.

Is it poſſible, gentlemen, for a man to purſue a more meritorious line of conduct than I venture to ſay I have done with reſpect to the mode of communicating my ſentiments to the body of the people, who in this free country have a right to be informed? I have more than once at the hazard of my life ſtood forth as the author of "anonymous publications" on ſubjects of national concern. Was the alderman injured by my pen? Two modes of redreſs lay open to him. The one was the ſatisfaction of a private gentleman. Does he believe that would have been refuſed to him? The other was, the law of the country. The courts of juſtice were open, and Weſtminſter-hall ready to receive his complaints. Any man, who forges or propagates ſcandal, or unjuſtly cenſures the conduct of a magiſtrate in his public capacity, will, and ought to be ſeverely puniſhed. Did the alderman purſue either of theſe methods? So far from it, he tamely acquieſced, not under private ſcandal, but under what he ought to have felt infinitely more, under frequent ſevere ſtrictures on him as a magiſtrate, certainly amenable to your tribunal, and he now ridiculouſly thinks to ſave himſelf on the day of an election by a pompous, premeditated harangue, and a detail of ſervices, which were never even in his heart to perform. The author remained unnoticed by him, and his prudence kept him ſilent till this hour, for he knew my ſhield was truth, and defence conſcious integrity. The alderman had the recent example of the preſent lord-mayor before his eyes, and he was certain of the ſame ſucceſs. It was a caſe directly in point. His lordſhip complained of ſome articles in the news-papers. He demanded the name of the author. He received the moſt authentic information on that head. I avowed the writing complained of, and juſtified the fairneſs and veracity of every word I had written.

I am ſorry to repeat, gentlemen, that the accuſations againſt the alderman were various, many made by myſelf, all of a public nature, reſpecting him as a magiſtrate enjoying a delegated power from you, accountable to you. Yet he never vouchſafed an anſwer on any point. His conduct with reſpect to Mr. Croſby hurt me exceedingly. I thought it baſe, and treacherous to you. After that excellent magiſtrate, as our mayor, had defended the rights and franchiſes of this city againſt the uſurpations of the preſent arbitrary houſe of commons, it became not only the wiſh of the city, but of the nation, that he ſhould be armed with the ſame powers to withſtand their violence and wickedneſs the ſucceeding winter: for the committee of the houſe of commons had expreſsly recommended to the houſe the renewal of that outrageous attack on our privileges. What was in ſuch a criſis the conduct of the true friends of liberty? They ſupported Mr. Croſby with ſpirit againſt that known tool of adminiſtration, Mr. Naſh, and joined him in the nomination with Mr. Sawbridge. The latter gentleman afterwards ſcandalouſly abandoned thoſe friends, to whoſe partiality he was himſelf indebted for all his political importance, and from a private pique deſerted Mr. Croſby, at the moſt important moment. He totally forgot his duty to you, and as far as ſuch a man could, *damned* that patriotic meaſure—Gentlemen of the livery, I entreat your pardon, as a gentleman, for a very raſh, haſty expreſſion, into which my warmth has betrayed me, I ſhould have ſaid, *condemned*.—[Here a general cry interrupted Mr. Wilkes of "No, no, Sawbridge *damned* the public cauſe; it was a proper expreſſion"] In this, gentlemen, Mr. Sawbridge acted contrary to the profeſſions of his whole life. How often, gentlemen of the livery, have we heard him from theſe huſtings, and in the court of King's Bench, declare that he gloried in inſtructions from his conſtituents, that he only wiſhed to be informed of their ſentiments, to yield a ready obedience, to know and to follow the true ſenſe of the people, and that he would never deliver a private voice, but only wiſhed for the opportunity of giving their collective ideas on every occaſion, happy to be found dutiful to them, and to ſerve as the organ of their opinion, the mere machine of their will? I have neither forgotten the ſentiments, nor the expreſſions. At the very laſt choice of mayor, did he not act counter to his avowed principles, to your declared ſentiments? I complain not of a private injury to myſelf at that time, but of the injury to you. I am aggrieved as a citizen of this great body, for whoever, gentleman, has the majority of your ſuffrages I will ſtill think, although Mr. Sawbridge and other enemies of your privileges may counteract your choice, has the right of being the chief magiſtrate of this city. From thence only ſprung my right and my claim. Did the alderman then act conſiſtent in that public cauſe with your known ſentiments, with the principles he has avowed through life? Did he in the buſineſs of Mr. Croſby? I think he ſhamefully betrayed you in both, and from the malignant envy of his nature found a pleaſure in thwarting Mr. Croſby, a man of unimpeached merit, who will be ranked by poſterity with the Barnards and Beckfords, while ſuch men as Mr. Sawbridge will repine at a virtue, the heights of which they cannot reach. Is it poſſible after this not to laugh at a proud coloſſus of pretended public virtue, whoſe foundation is weakneſs itſelf, affecting to be crowned with never-fading laurels? They are only your gift, the faireſt reward of great and diſtinguiſhed ſervices, I will be the man to tear uſurped and

and unmerited laurels from any ſhameleſs brow, which ſhall venture to wear them, nor will I ſuffer them to remain where I know you have not placed them.

Gentlemen, I have made various objections to the alderman's public conduct, and I now again call upon him to clear himſelf from the charges. Are we never to have a juſtification of this man's conduct, becauſe every liveryman does not call upon him with his name? Yet how ready he is in chaunting his own applauſe! How laviſh has he been in his own praiſes! Candour and a regard for the public dwell on his tongue, but never yet reached his heart. A ſpecious manner hides in him an infinite deal of art, and the deepeſt diſſimulation is covered by the outſide ſhew of affected frankneſs. Such arts your diſcernment will ſee through, and confuſion cover at laſt a deteſtable hypocriſy and treachery.

May I, Gentlemen of the livery, entreat your patience for a very few more words? They will be to recommend to your particular care and attention the preſervation of the peace and quiet of this great city.

☞ *For other city tranſactions, ſee the Chronologer.*

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ANSWER *to Queſtion* II. *propoſed in our Magazine for* AUGUST.

PUT s = the ſum and ſum of the ſquares of the two numbers, and x = the greater, then $s - x$ will be the leſs.

By the queſtion, $s^2 - 2sx + 2x^2 = s$. Whence we get $x = \frac{s}{2} + \sqrt{\frac{2s - s^2}{4}}$ the greater, and $s - x = \frac{s}{2} - \sqrt{\frac{2s - s^2}{4}}$ the leſs. The theorem required.

☞ There is ſtill an error in the correction of the data of my queſtion, inſerted in May, by Mr. R. Abbat, jun. He ſays it ſhould be 397 not 479; but it ſhould be $wy + xy = 325$. The fourth datum ſent by me was $wy + wx + xy = 479 = d$, which was right; but by an omiſſion in the preſs, the expreſſion wx was left out, which was the reaſon why the data were falſe. The Editor's humble ſervant, C. M——S.

Anſwered alſo by J. Williams.

ANSWER *to the Queſtion propoſed in our laſt.*

PUT $a = 318$, $b = 95$, $c = 170$,

$$zx + yz = b$$

$$xy = \frac{c}{z}$$

$xy + xz + yz = b + \frac{c}{z}$ which multiplied by 2, and added to . a . and the ſquare root being extracted, leaves x . y and z, which reduced, leaves $x = 17$ $y = 2$ and $z = 5$.

POETICAL ANSWER.

FRIEND Abbatt, if you are not wed,
To take this fair-one to thy bed,
Look underneath *, and you will find
The numbers quoted to your mind.
With ſuch a one, *perhaps*, you may
Live happy till your dying day.

* $x = 17$, $y = 2$, $z = 5$. J. CORNISH.

☞ *The new queſtion ſent us by this very young mathematician is ſo obvious, that we cannot give it a place.*

The above queſtion was alſo anſwered by E. F. S. Williams, and C. M—s.

NEW QUESTIONS PROPOSED.

I. LET A,B,C be three objects inaccessible, because of the intervening river *pq*, their distance from each other are required from the following data.

A, B and D are in a right line, B, C, E in a right line, and A,C,F in a right line, $< D = 40°$, $< E = 90°$, $\angle AFE = 15°$, $< EFB = 35°$, DE = 40, EF = 50 yards.

C. M——8.

II. In a given segment of an ellipsis to inscribe a rectangle, whose length shall be to its breadth as *m* to *n*?

S. WILLIAMS.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

NEW Discovery of the true Origin of the Terre d'Ombre, or Cologne Earth. By* J. G. C. A. Baron de Hupsch, *Member of several Academies and learned Societies. Translated from the German into French.* 8vo. *Frankfort and Leipzic.*

In our review of literary productions for the last month, we took occasion to speak of this noble author and his book on *shells* with particular applause. Since that time another book of his, the title of which we have just recited, has been put into our hands; and we are happy that, after a careful perusal of it, we do not find ourselves inclined to retract any part of the encomium we bestowed upon his abilities. His plan is that of a learned man, who always seeks to discover truth by the light of genius. Some learned pedants have confused, instead of illustrating natural history, by their overhasty zeal in building systems, arranging classes, and specifying the terminological distinctions. They have determined the species of bodies, without enquiring into them.

The object of the Baron de Hupsch's present treatise is not less the advancement of his country's commerce, than the entertainment of the learned. In his first and second sections he enters into an etymological examination of the name given to the *Terre d'Ombre*, which is called Cologne earth, from its being exported from Cologne on the Rhine into foreign countries. It is found however in the duchy of Juliers and of Berg, as well as in the electorate of Cologne. The following sections treat of the marks or properties peculiar to it, its uses, and its preparation, and of the different kinds of it found in these parts. To these are added the opinions of many celebrated naturalists and mineralogists concerning it, who have constantly supposed it to be a real species of earth. This opinion, however, is controverted by our author, who explains the true nature of it.

He argues, that this singular fossile dates the beginning of its existence from what he calls the "Reign of Plants", that is, when the German continent was over-run with woods. He says, that after a close and industrious examination, he has found it to be nothing else than wood, broken, and decayed into a substance resembling earth; that in his mineralogic researches he found many large pieces of this (if we dare call it) *earthified* wood, in the turfy grounds in the neighbourhood of Cologne; and that these were decomposed by mineral waters, and became an ochre of the finest kind.

In the twelfth section, our learned author demonstrates the true origin of the bituminous matter which is found in the Cologne earth, and in turf-ground. He proves that it is this bituminous juice which the fossile wood contained before its dissolution, and which penetrated into the ground and the wood when their existence commenced.

In the latter sections we are presented with a detail of the various colours with which the Cologne earth is diversified, and we are instructed in the method to discriminate the good species of it from the bad, and to mix it with the other kinds of coloured earth for the greater variegation of the colours.

In short, the illustrious author of this very ingenious treatise seems to have neglected no research or circumstance which could throw light upon his subject, and render it useful.

II. *The Rat-Trap. Dedicated to Lord Mansfield, and addressed to Sir John Fielding. By Robert Holloway, Gent.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Allen.

This writer assumes a bold tone, and summons several men of bad characters in society to the bar of a severe justice: his heart is sometimes so full of his subject that language appears to be too weak for the description of his feelings: he deals in no thin

* *A Species of Ochre found there.*

thing leſs than lofty metaphor and figure. Yet we doubt not but certain knaves have already ſmarted under his laſh.

III. *A Letter to Sir John Fielding, Knt. occaſioned by his extraordinary Requeſt to Mr. Garrick for the Suppreſſion of the Beggar's Opera. To which is added, a Poſtſcript to D. Garrick, Eſq. By William Auguſtus Miles.* 8vo. 1s. Bell.

This writer of ſilly ſentiments and incorrect language appears to have compoſed his pamphlet for bread. To the author, we think, it could anſwer no other purpoſe, for to the public it anſwers not any purpoſe. The whole is impertinent, trifling, and dull.

IV. *Granny's Prediction revealed to the Widow Brady of Drury-Lane Theatre. By her Relaſhion Mrs Sharpſet O'Blunder.* 4to. 2s. Folingſby.

As Mrs. O'Blunder, in fifty-three full quarto pages, has not informed us of the ſubject of her writing, we cannot communicate it to our readers.

V. *The City Patricians, a Poem.* 4to. 2s. 6d. Allen.

One thing is remarkable in this *poem*, which is, that there is not one line of good poetry in it.

VI. *Surry Triumphant; or, The Kentiſh Men's Defeat. A new Ballad, being a Parody on Chevy Chaſe.* 4to. 1s. Johnſon.

This heroic ballad relates the hiſtory of the great cricket-match which was lately played between the men of Surry and of Kent. The parody is uncommonly ingenious.

VII. *The Kentiſh Cricketers, a Poem.* 4to. 1s. Law.

A dull anſwer to the laſt-mentioned ballad.

VIII. *Senſibility, a Poem.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Baldwin.

Our readers may form their judgment of this piece from an extract.

Full oft hath genius in theſe poliſh'd days,
Far from the world and all its tinſel-blaze,
Reclin'd beneath ruſticity's low ſhed,
From praiſe, from envy free, his graceful head;
In ſorrow's ſhade indulg'd the plaintive tone;
Wept with diſtreſs for errors not his own;
Felt the ſell pang, that wounds the generous mind
From unrelenting hate, or love unkind:
Or, (oh, may ſome congenial hand be found
To ſhield his boſom from ſo keen a wound)
Into the depth of ſlavery plung'd at once,
Tied to a ſtake, been worried by a dunce;
Condemn'd for trifling gain to labour more
Than any wretch that's ſentenc'd to the oar,
In thoſe vile trammels, which extinguiſh ſenſe,
But give to fools their fooliſh conſequence;
By ſolemn Pedantry forbid to ſtray
Where kind Imagination leads the way;
Where Science, lovely maid, unfolds her charms,
Wooes him enamour'd to her bliſsful arms;
A ſhort excurſion ſcarce allow'd to try
Along the primroſe-path of poeſy:
And, oh! to make that miſery complete,
Ev'n Hope deny'd, whoſe ſyren-voice may cheat
The preſent hour, and bid Contentment give
Thoſe joys, which haply but in fancy live:
A portion large of cold neglect to know,
Which mocks the tear unkindneſs bids to flow,
And curs'd with all thoſe feelings of the mind,
That make neglect more poignantly unkind:
To bear the frown of Pride, or tamely feel
The inſulting ſtroke of Mammon's callous heel;
Beneath the cruſhing hand of power to lie,
That knows no merit, if in miſery.
Theſe, and a thouſand evils worſe than theſe,
Which, but to think on, make the boſom freeze
With horror, or with indignation flame,
That Infamy, like this, ſhould wear the name
Of man, when brutes themſelves, if brutes could ſee
Such baſeneſs, would abhor ſociety.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

IMITATION *des* METAMORPHOSES D'OVIDE.

Les vers libres, héroïques, & burleſques.

LES QUATRE AGES.

Aurea prima ſata eſt ætas, &c. v. 89.

L'AGE d'or, qui régna parmi nos premiers peres,
Les vit tous entre-unis et s'aimer comme freres.
Ces hommes vertueux, par penchant et par choix,
Faiſoient toujours le bien, ſans être aſtreints aux loix:
On n'appréhendoit rien, la loy des douze tables
N'avoit pas juſqu'alors effrayé les coupables;
Jamais on ne voyoit un criminel tremblant
Attendre de ſon juge un arret fulminant.
Paré du bouclier de la ſeule innocence,
L'homme ne redoutoit ni verges ni potence;
Jamais, en tout ce temps, la perte d'un procés
N'avoit d'aucun plaideur excité les regrets.

Sur

Sur les monts les plus hauts le pin fier et
solide
N'étoit pas deſcendu dans la plaine liquide,
Pour aller parcourir les climats étrangers,
Les hommes n'habitant que leurs propres
foyers.
Sans l'appuy du ſoldat, ſans l'uſage des armes,
On goutoit de la paix la douceur et les charmes:
Les villes ſubſiſtoient ſans foſſés ni remparts,
Sans tours, ſans baſtions, ſans murs, ſans
boulevards;
On ignoroit la guerre, et jamais les epées
Dans le ſang des humains n'avoient été
trempées.
Les fifres, les hautbois, les tambours, les clai-
rons,
N'avoient encore jamais fait retentir leurs ſons;
La terre, de ſon gré, ſans aucune ſémence,
Epanchoit, de ſon ſein, le plus riche abon-
dance:
Ces bons mortels, qui n'étoient point friands,
Se nourriſſoient de cornouilles, de glands,
De mures, de fraiſes ſauvages,
De châtaignes et de fromages.
Un printems éternel, des jours purs et ſéreins,
Ajoutoient au bonheur de ces ſages humains.
Zephire ſeul ſouffloit, et, de ſa douce haleine,
Il careſſoit les fleurs écloſes dans la plaine:
Ce n'étoit que ruiſſeaux de nectar et de lait,
Et quel bon miel encor le chêne diſtilloit!
Saturne fût enfin, par un deſtin bizare,
Précipité du ciel juſqu'au fond du tartare,
Et Jupiter, ſon fils, uſurpateur heureux,
S'étant approprié le royaume des cieux,
Parut l'âge d'argent, à l'airain préférable;
Mais à l'or precieux nullement comparable.
Ce monarque nouveau, ſans dire ſes raiſons,
Fit du printems quatre ſaiſons,
L'été, l'hiver, le printems, et l'automne,
Ce qui ne dut plaire à perſonne;
Car il fit l'hiver long, l'été ſec et brulant,
Un printems court, un automne inconſtant.
Pour la premiere fois, l'air conçut le tonnerre,
La neige et les glaçons refroidirent la terre:
Ainſi, pour la premiere fois,
On s'eſſuya le front, l'on ſouffla dans ſes
doigts;
Et, pour du tems éviter les injures,
On ſe creuſa des retraites obſcures,
Dans les roches, dans les buiſſons,
N'ayant pas encor l'art de bâtir des maiſons.
Des branches d'arbre artiſtement placées,
Avec l'écorce entrelacées,
Mirent l'homme à couvert de la pluye et du
vent,
Ou des rayons d'un ſoleil trop ardent:
Pour la premiere fois, l'avare agriculture
Fit à la terre un pret, avec uſure,
Et forcés au travail les bœufs impatients,
Gémirent ſous le joug, en labourant les champs.
Suivit l'âge d'airain, ou l'humeur, la colere,
L'interêt et l'envie enfanterent la guerre,
Où les hommes, enclins à la ſedition,
Vivoient en trouble, en faction,
Sans enfreindre les loix de la religion.
Mais le ſiécle de fer, le dernier et le pire,
Produiſit plus de maux que je ne puis décrire:
La pudeur et la verité,
La douceur et la probité,
Et toutes les vertus s'enfuirent de la terre,
En laiſſant ici bas, pour comble de miſére,
L'effronterie, et la duplicité,
Le vil menſonge, et la cupidité.
Sans connoitre des vents l'indomptable furie,
Le pilote expoſa ſa fortune et ſa vie;
Et, novice dans l'art de ſubjuguer les eaux,
Il contraignit la mer de porter ſes vaiſſeaux,
Et, quoyqu'auparavant l'on jouit de la terre,
Comme de l'air, comme de la lumiere,
On donna ſa part à chacun,
Pour ne la plus poſſéder en commun;
Et, non contents des dons de Cerés et Pomone,
Et d'autres aliments que la terre nous donne,
On fouilla dans ſon ſein, pour tirer des mé-
taux,
Qui furent, dès ce tems, la cauſe de tous maux;
Dès que le fer, qui ne ſert qu'à détruire,
Et l'or brillant qui ne ſçauroit que nuire,
Purent arrachés de ſon ſein,
On vit tous les mortels les armes à la main.
Bellone triomphante, et de ſang altérée,
Court les cheveux épars et la vue égarée,
Pour inſpirer par tout la fureur des combats.
La diſcorde auſſitot ſouleve les etats,
Par tout on ne vit plus que de meurtre et rapines
On diſpute, on ſe bat, on tue, on aſſaſſine.
Sur tous les grands chemins chacun eſt inſultés
La maître en ſa maiſon n'eſt pas plus reſpecté,
L'ami craint ſon ami, le beaupere ſon gendre,
L'un s'apprête à frapper, et l'autre à ſe dé-
fendre;
Par un vil interêt les freres déſunis
Se liguent tous entre eux comme des ennemis:
Le mari veut la mort de ſa méchante epouſe,
Celle-ci le ménace en ſa fureur jalouſe:
La marâtre au beau-fils prépare du poiſon,
Ou lui fait, malgré lui, déſerter la maiſon:
Pour diſſiper bientot tout le bien qu'il eſpere,
Le fils voudroit déjà voir enterrer ſon pere:
On foule aux pieds les droits de l'hoſpitalité,
Les loix de la Nature et de l'humanité.
La ſeule déité qui reſtoit ſur la terre,
Aſtrée, enfin maudit l'un et l'autre hemi-
ſphere;
Et, pour ne plus revoir ce ſpectacle odieux,
Abandonna la terre, et vola dans les cieux.

NIVET DESBRIERES,
Bachelier en droit de l'Univerſité d'Orléans.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HYMN TO THE DEITY.

TO thee, O God! whoſe glorious pow'r
My every thought ſurveys,
Who view'ſt the work of ev'ry hour,
To thee I tune my lays.

O let religion's holy flame
My artleſs lines inſpire,
And meek-ey'd Piety proclaim
Her vot'ry's ſacred fire.

Almigh

Almighty pow'r! whoſe tender care
Did infancy protect,
Let riper years thy favour ſhare,
And ev'ry ſtep direct.

Teach me to ſhun the ſlipp'ry way,
Where vice and folly reign,
Like clouds, which darken nature's day,
And ſadden all the plain.

O guard me from temptation's pow'r,
That ſubtleſt fiend of hell;
Ne'er let his might my truth devour,
My innocence expel.

Teach me to know thy ſacred will,
Thy holy laws obey,
Thy heavenly precepts to fulfil,
And keep religion's way.

Oh! to my ſoul do thou diſcloſe
Where virtue's fountains run,
Pure as the radiant beam that flows
From yon meridian ſun.

Inſtructed thus to praiſe thy name,
Let all my powers conſpire,
My tongue with ſacred joy proclaim
Its great almighty Sire.

Accept; O God! my heart-felt praiſe
For all thy mercies paſt;
That care which watch'd my earlieſt days,
Withold not to the laſt.

That when th' appointed hour of death
Revolving time ſhall bring,
Thy angels may receive my breath,
My Saviour, God, and King.

Oxford. C. M.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

EPIGRAM, *by* C—s C—d, Eſq. *Of Cambridge.*

On a very beautiful young Lady's being frightened at an Inſect which flew upon her Apron, and deſiring him to kill it.

WHEN Jove robb'd Leda of her maiden pride,
He went to court her as a gentle ſwan;
A dragon's form ſometimes the rake belied,
And as a bull he to Europa ran.

But, Clara, thus he ſeeks in different ways
Your Cyprian Venus' ſacred, cloſe abode,
Impious, urge me not my hands to raiſe,
And like the Jews to kill another God.

Occaſioned by Mr. Walpole's *Impromptu on the Ducheſs of* Queenſberry.

WHEN Prior's Kitty, ever fair,
The Strawberry bard inſpir'd,
To who the world with Cupid's car
For a whole age has fir'd:

"Gueſs why (ſhe cry'd) his praiſe I ſhare
With Roman and with Greek —
Such connoiſſeurs admire the rare,
And prize the true antique."

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

To a young Lady on the Death of a favourite PARROT.

BEHOLD, in humble duſt lies here *,
Depriv'd of life, devoid of care,
Poor POLL, a fav'rite creature;
Whoſe melted heart, whoſe ſicken'd eye,
Firſt drew a tear, firſt mov'd a ſigh,
From Love's pacific feature.

Poll's joys, alas! are now no more;
No flights in air has ſhe to ſoar,
Or prattling tale to tell:
Bereſt of her, fair Clora mourns;
Her heart with waſting anguiſh burns,
Which ſome fond heart muſt quell.

Ye ſympathetic ſouls, I pray,
Whoſe eyes on this may chance to ſtray,
Aſſiſt the lovely maid;
Her head ſupport, her forehead ſmoothe,
Her eyelids wipe, her boſom ſoothe,
And wooe her from the ſhade.

With cypreſs garlands trim your heads,
And nymphs from the Aonian ſhades
Shall their aſſiſtance lend:
Then thrice with ſteps obſequious tread,
With floating eye-balls, round the dead,
And heav'n will you befriend.

TYRO.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On SHAKESPEARE.

AS when (if truth in ancient ſtory lies)
An earth-born giant brav'd the embattled ſkies,
The coward gods confed'rate vengeance ſped,
And heap'd whole quarries on his dauntleſs head:
Tho' ſunk he lay, by Ætna's weight oppreſs'd,
The rocking mountain ſtill his ſtrength confeſs'd;
Nor yet his force earth's central priſon bars,
But ſtill he hurls defiance to the ſtars: —
Such, giant Shakeſpeare, is thy hapleſs fate,
By critics tumbled from thy tow'ry height;
By envious dullneſs half thy page o'ergrown,
'Midſt notes entomb'd and chaos not its own:
Yet ſtill each rival feels thy pow'rs divine,
Around thee ſtill the fires of genius ſhine;
And left their warmth in critic aſhes die,
Thy GARRICK ſends it flaming to the ſky.

S.

The

* *Alluding to the place of interment.*

The DRAMATIC QUACKS:
OR
SHAKESPEARE'S BEDSIDE, *a new Ballad.*

OLD *Shakeſpeare* was ſick;—for a doctor he ſent;
But 'twas long before any one came; [ſent,
Yet, at length, his aſſiſtance *Nic Rowe* did pre-
Sure all men have heard of his name.

As he found that the poet had tumbled his bed,
He ſmooth'd it as well as he could;
He gave him an anodyne, comb'd out his head,
But did his complaint little good.

Doctor *Pope* to inciſion at once did proceed,
And the bard for the ſimples he cut;
For his regular practice was always to bleed,
Ere the fees in his pocket he put.

Next *Tibbald* advanc'd, who, at beſt, was a quack,
And dealt but in old women's ſtuff;
Yet he caus'd the phyſician of *Twick'nam* to pack,
And the patient grew chearful enough.

Next *Hanmer*, who fees ne'er deſcended to crave,
In gloves lily-white did advance;
To the poet the gentleſt of purges he gave,
And, for exerciſe, taught him to dance.

One *Warburton* then, tho' allied to the church,
Produc'd his alterative ſtores; [lurch,
But his med'cines the caſe ſo oft left in the
That *Edwards* * kick'd him out of doors.

Next *Johnſon* arriv'd to the patient's relief,
And ten years he had him in hand;
But tir'd of his taſk, 'tis the gen'ral belief
He left him before he could ſtand.

Now *Capel* drew near,—not a quaker more prim,—
And number'd each hair in his pate;
By ſtyptics, call'd ſtops, he contracted each limb,
And crippled for ever his gait.

From *Gopſal* then ſtrutted a formal old gooſe,
And he'd cure him by inches, he ſwore;
But when the poor poet had taken one doſe,
He vow'd he would ſwallow no more.

But *Johnſon*, determin'd to ſave him or kill,
A ſecond preſcription diſplay'd;
And that none might find fault with his drop or his pill,
Freſh doctors he call'd to his aid.

Firſt, *Steevens* came loaded with black-letter books,
Of fame more deſirous than pelf;
Such reading, obſervers might read in his looks,
As no one e'er read, but himſelf.

Then *Warner*, by Plautus and gloſſary known,
And *Hawkins*, hiſtorian of ſound! †
Then *Warton* and *Collins* together came on,
For Greek and potatoes renown'd,

With ſongs on his pontificalibus pinn'd,
Next, *Percy* the great did appear;
And *Farmer*, who twice in a pamphlet had ſinn'd,
Brought up the empirical rear.

"The cooks the more num'rous the worſe is the broth,"
Says a proverb I well can believe;
And yet, to condemn them untry'd, I am loth,
So at preſent ſhall laugh in my ſleeve,

The TOWER *and the* IVY, *a Tale.*
Addreſſed to the Admirers of Shakeſpeare.

AMIDST a dreary Britiſh plain,
Where ſilence ſtretch'd its languid reign,
Where many a ſtructure, once renown'd,
In length of ruin preſs'd the ground,
And few diſturb'd their long repoſe,—
A venerable Tow'r aroſe.
Againſt its ſhatter'd ſides had beat
The winter's hail, and ſummer's heat;
The marks of envious years it bore,
And deep its walls were channel'd o'er:
Its cornice, hewn from faithleſs ſtone,
With half its ſhapes groteſque, was gone:
Its mould'ring pinnacles declin'd,
Expos'd to every change of wind:
Yet, ſpite of lightning, ſtorm, or flood,
Its adamantine center ſtood;
Erect it ſtood, in ſcorn of fate,
And frown'd, irregularly great.
Beneath its baſe by weeds o'erſpread,
The ſervile Ivy rear'd its head;
But ſtill, by rev'rend awe reſtrain'd,
In low obſcurity remain'd.
The Tow'r beheld its cringing twine,
Nor gueſs'd the reptile's vain deſign;
But, come thou modeſt plant, it ſaid,
Thy verdure ſoon may quit the ſhade,
And ſhield each ſpace my rifts between
With pale diverſities of green;
Whilſt thou, protected from the blaſt
Which oft amidſt thy leaves has paſs'd,
May'ſt find thy weakneſs well ſupplied,
And cling around me like a bride,
At once my joy and ſafety prove,
And ſtill return me love for love.
The treach'rous Ivy heard its call,
And ſoon approach'd the naked wall;
Firſt, round the portal's arch it ſtray'd,
And fill'd the chinks which time had

* *One Edwards, an apothecary, who appears to have known more of the poet's c*
ſome of the regular phyſicians who undertook to cure him.

† *From the abilities and application of Sir J. Hawkins, the public is now expecting*
impatience, a complete hiſtory of the ſcience of muſic.

HOPE AND FEAR.

Sung by Miſs MACKLIN, in the Comic Opera of LIONEL AND CLARISSA.

RONDEAU.
Allegretto.

Clarinet 1ſt.
SOLO.
Clarinet 2d.

Hope and Fear al-ter-nate ri-ſing, ſtrive for Empire o'er my

Heart; Every Pe-ril now de-ſpiſing, now at eve-ry Breath I ſtart.

Teach, ye learned Sages, teach me how to ſtem this beating Tide; If you've a-ny Rules to reach me, haſte and

be

SONG continued.

be the weak one's Guide. Thus our Trials, at a Diſtance, Wiſdom, Science promiſe Aid; Yet, in need of their

diſtance, we at - tempt to graſp a Shade. Hope & Fear al - ternate riſing, ſtrive for Empire o'er my Heart; Every Pe - ril now

ſpiſing, now at eve - ry Breath I ſtart, now at eve - ry Breath I ſtart, now at eve - - ry Breath I

ſtart.

FEB

Next, o'er the pillar'd windows roll'd,
It curl'd its undulating fold:
Then, as encreasing strength it found,
Its mantling arms the pile surround:
At last, with clust'ring foliage spread,
Above the top it rears its head,
There soon displays its hostile bloom,
And nods like some fantastic plume.
Now lost is all that solemn air
Which ancient fabricks joy to wear:
No more it yields a tranquil shade
To Meditation, pensive maid,
Or hears the poet's moral sigh,
While echoes to his strains reply;
Or, pleas'd from early morn till night,
Attracts the antiquarian's sight;
But clam'rous pies and bats obscene
The silence break that rul'd within:
No simple grace no more commands,
A formal arbour now it stands
Involv'd in flutt'ring leaves and show—
'Twas once a druid, now a beau.
Such, *Shakespeare*, such thy fate has been,
Thus useless learning clouds thy scene!
Of trivial, careless slips afraid,
Thou call'st the critics to thy aid,
To clear the line where error crept,
And wake the jest that long had slept,
Explain the dark allusion's force,
Or trace the fable to its source;
But damp'd is now thy noble rage,
While snarling elves usurp thy page;
Their troops to mimic combats draw,
And run to break a lance of straw.
In pedant rage, from curious eyes,
Thy plain magnificence disguise;
On every side thy sense enclose,
And hide the Tow'r by which they rose.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 29.

THIS day came on at Guildhall the election of a Lord-Mayor for the year ensuing. The present lord-mayor, Aldermen Crosby, Wilkes, Sawbridge, Oliver, Bull, Thomas, Lewes, Watkins, &c. and the two new sheriffs, met in the council-chamber, and from thence proceeded to St. Lawrence's church, where a sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Sandiford, his lordship's chaplain. After divine service, they returned to Guildhall, and soon after came upon the hustings; when Mr. Serjeant Glynn, the recorder, made a short speech to the livery on the great importance of the business they were going to enter on. The business of the day being thus opened, the lord-mayor and the aldermen, except Messr. Wilkes, Sawbridge, Oliver, Bull, and Lewes, returned to the council-chamber.

Mr. Sawbridge then came forward, and in a speech to the livery, complained of the number of paragraphs which had been artfully drawn up by his enemies, and at different opportunities inserted in the public papers, with a view to prejudice him in the minds of the livery. He professed himself the servant of the livery, declared that all that had been asserted, respecting his being a candidate for the mayoralty, arose from the kind wishes of his friends, and not from himself. He added, that he did not wish to influence their election; but, if they made him mayor, he would discharge the duties of that high office to the best of his judgment; that his political principles had ever been the same, and that he would make it the study of his life to deserve their good esteem, and to support their interest.

Mr. Wilkes spoke next, and for a considerable time. This speech we have already given at large in page 505 of this month's Magazine.

Sir Watkin Lewes lamented the disunion of the patriots, declaring he would never have ventured to offer himself a candidate for the high offices of sheriff and alderman, but with a hope of being able to effect a reconciliation between the gentlemen of the Bill of Rights and the members of the Constitutional Club.

The several aldermen who had served the office of sheriff, but not passed the chair, were then put up. No hands were held up for any of them, except Messr. Wilkes, Bull, Sawbridge, and Oliver. The majority appeared greatly in favour of the two former, and it was declared so accordingly by the common serjeant; when Deputy Judd and Mr. Hurford demanded a poll in behalf of Messr. Sawbridge and Oliver, which was immediately granted, and the books were opened at four o'clock, and closed at six.

On the Wednesday following the poll was finally closed, and on Friday morning, the 9th of October, the sheriffs met at Guildhall, when they declared the numbers for each candidate on the poll to be as follow: for Mr. Wilkes 1690, Mr. Bull 1655, Mr. Sawbridge 1178, and Mr. Oliver 1094. They then returned Messr. Wilkes and Bull to the court of aldermen, as having the majority of votes. About a quarter before two, the aldermen returned to the hustings, when the town-serjeant informed the livery, that the aldermen had chosen Fred. Bull, Esq.

Ald. Bull immediately came forward, and, after being inveſted with the inſignia of his office, returned thanks to the livery for their electing him to ſo important an office; informed them, that he ſhould have been better pleaſed if his brother aldermen had choſen his worthy friend Alderman Wilkes, who was evidently the object whom the livery wiſhed to have in the mayoralty-chair, as they had given him the largeſt number of votes; but, as it was his lot to be mayor, he promiſed them a ſtrenuous and unwearied aſſiduity in diſcharging the neceſſary duties of the office, and that he ſhould be ready on every occaſion to give them his ſupport and aſſiſtance.

Ald. Wilkes followed Mr. Bull, and after thanking the livery for the number of votes they had honoured him with, congratulated them on their having for a magiſtrate the enſuing year ſo worthy a character as Mr. Ald. Bull, whom he declared to be a man of firm integrity, a diſintereſted friend to the rights of the people, and a ſtrenuous ſupporter of the cauſe of public freedom; in a word, the propereſt object in the city for executing the high office of mayor. He offered the livery a continuance of his ſervices, and declared himſelf ready and willing to comply with their wiſhes on every occaſion.

Ald. Croſby then came forward, and, after a few introductory words, made a motion for the thanks of the common hall to be given to Mr. Ald. Lewes, for his having diſcharged the office of ſheriff for the laſt year with unwearied diligence, with ſo much honour to himſelf, and ſo much credit to the city; which was ſeconded by Mr. Saxby, and unanimouſly agreed to.

Sir Watkin Lewes thanked the livery for the very honourable token of their applauſe, declared his reſolution of meriting a continuance of their good wiſhes, begged them no longer to make him the object of their approbation than his conduct appeared conſiſtent with that line of behaviour, which had recommended him to their favour, and in which he meant to perſevere, and did not doubt of regularly receiving their aſſiſtance.

Nine of the aldermen having ſcratched for Mr. Wilkes, and the like number for Mr. Bull, the lord mayor gave the caſting vote in favour of the latter.

The aldermen ſcratched in the following manner:

For WILKES.	For BULL.
Stephenſon	Bankes
Sawbridge	Kennett
Hopkins	Eſdaile
Plomer	Oliver
Thomas	Trecothick
Bull	Alſop
Lewes	Townſend
Croſby	Wilkes
Turner	Plumbe

LORD MAYOR.

MONDAY, OCT. 4.

On an oval tablet on the front of the ſarcophagus of Gen. Wolfe's monument in Weſtminſter Abbey, juſt opened, is the following inſcription:

To the Memory of
JAMES WOLFE, Eſq.
Major General and Commander in Chief of
the Britiſh Land Forces
On an Expedition againſt Quebec,
Who,
Surmounting by Ability and Valour
All Obſtacles of Art and Nature,
Was ſlain,
In the Moment of Victory,
At the Head of his conquering Troops,
On the 13th of Sept. 1759,
The King
And the Parliament of Great Britain
Dedicate this Monument.

His excellency Charles O'Hara, governor of Senegambia, has ſent over a beautiful young lion, which is ordered to be ſet to the Tower.

WEDNESDAY 6.

The 66th regiment of foot, commanded by Lord Adam Gordon, is juſt returned from Jamaica, where it has been ſtationed nine years, and is ordered to Berwick upon Tweed. The above regiment has been three times recruited ſince it left England; and, including officers and private men, there are only 15 out of 550 that have lived to return to their native ſhore.

FRIDAY 8.

However atrociouſly criminal the buying of corn as it ſtands on the ground before it is cut may appear, yet they write from ſeveral parts of Yorkſhire, that this iniquitous mode is ſo far from being ſingular or locally confined, that it is now almoſt the univerſal practice of thoſe harpies, the monopolizers, who, like worms in the bud, nip the abundance of Providence.

THURSDAY 14.

They write from Paris, that on the 24th of laſt month the Sieur d'Agay, intendant of Picardy, had the honour to receive the duke and ducheſs of Cumberland at St. Quintin; and as their royal highneſſes examine every thing remarkable on their route to Italy, he conducted them to the ſubterranean canal of communication now carrying on between the Somme and the Eſcaut, in order to unite thoſe two rivers. After viewing it, they expreſſed great aſtoniſhment as it ſeemed an undertaking ſuperior to any attempts of the like ſort made by the ancient Romans. The letter adds, that the duke and ducheſs travel *incog.* under the titles of Count and Counteſs of Dublin, and deſire that no public honours may be ſhewn them.

MONDAY 18.

In Ampthill-Park, belonging to the earl of Upper Oſſory, there is lately erected a elega-

elegant ſtone monument to the memory of Queen Catherine, who after her divorce retired to a ſtately palace, built by Hen. VI. on the ſame ſpot where this monument now ſtands, and on it is the following inſcription to the memory of that pious queen, wrote by Mr. Horace Walpole:

In days of old, here Ampthill's tow'rs were ſeen
The mournful refuge of an injur'd queen;
Here flow'd her pure but unavailing tears,
Here blinded zeal ſuſtain'd her ſinking years;
Yet freedom hence her radiant banners wav'd,
And love aveng'd a realm by prieſts enſlav'd:
From Catherine's wrongs a nation's bliſs was ſpread,
And Luther's light from Harry's lawleſs bed.

TUESDAY 19.

A few days ago a curious inſtrument was tried at Woolwich, in the preſence of the commanding officers of the Royal Artillery, the inſpector and profeſſors of the Royal Military Academy, as likewiſe ſome of the principal members of the Military Society, for the more certain and expeditious method of pointing, elevating, and laying pieces of artillery. It is a contrivance of Capt. Jardine, of the Royal Regiment of Artillery. It is ſaid to be very ſimple in its conſtruction, and univerſal in its uſe and application; by which means even the moſt unſkilful gunner may fire any piece of ordnance with exactneſs and expedition. Thoſe preſent on the occaſion judged it to be one of the beſt contrived inſtruments hitherto known in the art of gunnery.

WEDNESDAY 27.

The laſt letters from Berlin adviſe, that there are at preſent two ſtrong parties at Peterſbourg, which endeavour to thwart each other's meaſures as much as poſſible. One is denominated the Orlow party, and the other the Panin party, the former of which ſeems to have the greateſt ſway: hence a change in the Ruſſian miniſtry is much talked of.

In this time of general diſtreſs in Scotland, the earl of Broadalbane haa remitted, for his poor tenants, three years rent, and to make every thing as eaſy to them as poſſible, he has ſet out for Scotland, in order to be upon the ſpot, and hear and redreſs their complaints.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 4. AT Briſtol, Mr. Edward Browne, a linen-draper of that city, to Miſs Elliot, niece to Sir Oniſephorous Paul, Bart. of Rookſmore, in Glouceſterſhire. — 7. At Spetchley, in the county of Worceſter, John Berkeley, Eſq. to Miſs Compton, daughter of the late Sir William Compton, Bart. — 10. At St. Andrew's, the rev. Mr. Taylor, to Miſs Newnham, daughter of Nathaniel Newnham, Eſq. of Newtimber-place, Suſſex. — 14. At St. George's, Hanover-ſquare, William Webb, Eſq. of Hanover-ſquare, to Miſs Beeſton, of Merton in Surry. — 16. At Iſlington, Mr. Edward Good, of Grace-church-ſtreet, ſon of Mr. Richard Good, of Sydenham in Kent, to Miſs Cornelia Maria Oldenzeel, daughter of Mr. Jan Oldenzeel, at Liſle in Holland. — 18. At Richmond, in county of York, Mr. Thomas Hunton, merchant, to Miſs Wenſley, of Reeth in Swaledale. — 20. At Malton, Capt. S. Maynard, to Miſs Preſton, daughter of the late James Preſton, Eſq. of that place. — 21. At Briſtol, Mr. Harvey, of Stokeſcroſt, to Miſs Findley, niece to Miſs Malcolm, in Orchard-ſtreet. — 28. At Brayton, near Selby in Yorkſhire, Capt. Robert Hudſon, of the 67th regiment of foot, and fort-major of the iſland of Minorca, to Miſs Brooke, ſiſter to Humphry Oſbaldeſton, Eſq.

DEATHS.

Oct. 1. AT Knightſbridge, Mrs. Flieuby, a maiden lady, aged 83, ſuppoſed to have died worth 20,000l. which devolves to her ſiſter, now ſervant to a gentleman in Glamorganſhire. — 2. At his houſe in Rolleſtone-ſtreet, the hon. Charles Howard, ſon of the late earl of Suffolk and Berkſhire. — 3. At his houſe in Old Palace-Yard, Weſtminſter, William Sillord, Eſq. formerly high ſheriff of the county of Huntingdon, and one of the gentlemen of the bed-chamber to his late majeſty. — 4. At her ſon's houſe at Monmouth, Mrs. Popple, widow of Alured Popple, Eſq. many years ſecretary of the board of trade, and afterwards governor of the Bermuda iſlands. — At his country ſeat, near Leatherhead in Surry, Henry Crabb Boulton, Eſq. member of parliament for Worceſter, and chairman of the Eaſt-India company. — 5. In the 73d year of his age, William Compton, of Gainſlaw, Eſq. near Berwick upon Tweed. He ſtudied at the univerſity of Edinburgh, from whence he removed to the Temple, and was called to the bar at the uſual time. Soon afterwards, his father dying, he retired to his paternal eſtate. Being ſo near Berwick, and a burgeſs of the borough, he was choſen recorder of the corporation. — 10. At Tunbridge Wells, Sir Narborough Daeth, Bart. of Knowlton in Kent. — 12. At her houſe in Cleveland-row, aged 86, Lady Rich, relict of the late, and mother of the preſent Sir Robert Rich, Bart. — 14. At Aix, in Provence in France, in the 79th year of his age, Alexander earl of Galloway, one of the lords of police for Scotland. He married firſt Lady Ann Keith, ſecond daughter to William, ninth earl of Marſhal, by whom he had two ſons, who died young, and a daughter, Lady Mary, married to Lord Fortroſe,

and mother to the preſent earl of Seaforth. His lordſhip married ſecondly Lady Catharine Cochran, daughter to John, fourth earl of Dundonald, by whom he has the following iſſue now alive: 1. John Lord Garlies, now earl of Galloway, member of parliament for Luggerſhall in Wiltſhire, and one of the lords of trade. 2. The hon. Keith Stewart, member of parliament for Wigtown, and one of the grooms of the bedchamber to the duke of Glouceſter. 3. Lady Katherine, married to James Murray, of Broughton, Eſq. 4. Lady Suſanna, married to Earl Gower. 5. Lady Euphemia. 6. Lady Harriet, married to Lord Archibald Hamilton. 7. Lady Charlotte, married to the earl of Dunmore. — 18. At his houſe at Eltham in Kent, Sir Charles Hudſon, Bart. commander of the Talbot, in the ſervice of the hon. Eaſt-India company. — 22. At his ſeat at Eaſt Bergholt in Suffolk, Joſeph Chaplin Hankey, Eſq. banker in London. — 26. Sir Henry Mackworth, Bart. — 28. At Cotteſbrooke, Lady Langham, mother of Sir James Langham, Bart.

B—NK—TS.

JOHN FOWLER, of Ipſwich in Suffolk, merchant.
Suſannah Tilecote of Market Boſworth in Leiceſterſhire, mercer and draper.
James Wyllie and John Drye, of Exeter ſtreet, in St. Martin's in the Fields, carpenters and builders.
William Bolts, of Harpur-ſtreet, near Red lion-ſquare, weaver.
John Ingham, of Bearbinder lane, London, merchant.
Mary Vaughan, otherwiſe Mary Ann Vaughan, of St. George in Weſtminſter, milliner.
John Sawel, of Coppice-row, St. James, Clerkenwell, cooper.
John Herkes, of Ruſſel-ſtreet, Drury lane, baker.
William Jackſon, of Eaſt Dearham in Norfolk, ſhopkeeper.
John Greenaway, of Newington Butts in Surry, rider and dealer.
Abraham Hart, of London, broker.
Edward Beck and John Drew, of Stratford in Eſſex, callico-printers.
John Stevens, of Kingſton upon Thames in Surry, malt diſtiller.
Chriſtopher Ackroyd, of the city of York, money ſcrivener.
John Day, of the Mazé-pond, Southwark, victualler.
John Nightingale, of the town of Liverpoole, cabinet-maker.
Gabriel L'Eſtrille, of Bury-ſtreet, St. James, Weſtminſter.
Thomas Carter, of Huntingdon, innholder.
Abraham Parſons and Thomas Cave, of Cockpit-Alley, near Drury-lane, in St. Giles's in the Fields, dealers.

SUPERSEDED.

Richard Dutton, of Rumford in Eſſex, wine-merchant.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Canterbury, Sept. 29.

ON Tueſday a ſeizure, to the amount of 15,000l. or upwards, conſiſting of French ſilk and blond lace, was made by Meſſ. Rouſe and Tankard, riding-officers, aſſiſted by a party of dragoons, in the houſe of a perſon at Horton, near Hythe. There was alſo a writ of 800l. iſſued from the Exchequer, on which he was made priſoner, and brought to Canterbury, where he gave bail and was releaſed.

Glouceſter, Oct. 11. A man of very remarkable appearance was lately found in Oakly wood, and brought to the county gaol. He was quite naked, has a long beard, and talks a language that no one here underſtands. He lives entirely upon vegetables.

York, Oct. 12. Laſt Sunday morning a violent hurricane happened, which blew down the houſe of William Turton, of Marton lordſhip, near this city, and all the outbuildings were levelled quite to the ground. Six people were in the houſe, two of whom, the wife and ſon, were forced out of it and terribly cruſhed: the other four were buried in the ruins, one of whom was unfortunately killed, but the reſt are likely to do well. His corn-ſtacks were blown away, part of which were carried above two miles, and part diſperſed ſo as not to be found. Several large trees were torn up by the roots, and carried to a great diſtance, and in a field adjoining part of the corn was blown entirely away. Another perſon, at the ſame time, had his barn raiſed above two feet, which afterwards returned into its place again. All the houſhold furniture belonging to William Turton was entirely deſtroyed, and himſelf, wife, and five children, are reduced to the greateſt diſtreſs.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Sept. 28.

WE are informed from Culroſs, that on Wedneſday laſt a coal-pit, belonging to Lord Cochran, overflowed with water, by which two men, who were in the bottom of the pit, loſt their lives. At the time this accident happened, his lordſhip was at the mouth of the pit, and being alarmed by a ſudden noiſe, looked down to ſee what was the matter, when he obſerved the water riſing with the greateſt rapidity, and had ſcarcely time to ſave his life by flight, it having riſen, in a few minutes, ſix feet above the mouth of the pit, and overflowed a great part of the country adjacent in ſuch a manner as to render travelling impracticable. It is not eaſy to conjecture where ſuch a vaſt quantity of water ſhould have been collected as to fill this pit, which is ſuppoſed to be at leaſt eighty fathoms deep. Had the ſea been full, that circumſtance might have been aſſigned as the cauſe of this extraordinary phænomenon, as the pit lies pretty near it; but at the time the accident happened, it was at the loweſt ebb.

Dorno

Dornock, in the Shire of Sutherland, Sept. 16. This day ſailed from the Firth below this town the ſhip Nancy, of Sutherland, with 250 emigrants from this county for New-York. The freight exceeds 650 guineas. Laſt year a ſhip ſailed from this county for Carolina with emigrants, who paid 650l. of freight. A third ſhip is loading, if not ſailed, with emigrants from the confines of this county, and the neighbouring county of Caithneſs, alſo for Carolina. Beſides all theſe, about 500 more left this county laſt year for America, who took ſhipping at Greenock, and other places; and, what is ſtill worſe, more are preparing to go next ſpring.

IRELAND.

Dublin Caſtle, Oct. 12.

THIS day the parliament having met, according to the laſt prorogation, his excellency the lord lieutenant went in ſtate to the houſe of peers, and being ſeated on the throne with the uſual ſolemnity, the commons were ſent for, and being come, his excellency made the following ſpeech to both houſes:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"It is with the higheſt ſatisfaction, that I obey his majeſty's commands to meet you in parliament, and to concur with you in every meaſure that may promote the real intereſt of this kingdom.

"His majeſty, who has made the happineſs of all his people the conſtant object of his wiſhes, and the unvaried rule of his actions, has given it to me in particular charge to aſſure his faithful ſubjects of Ireland of the continuance of his paternal regard and affection for them; and I am perſuaded, that in all your proceedings you will continue to manifeſt that uniform attention to the public good, of which his majeſty's own conduct affords the beſt and moſt illuſtrious example.

"As every addition to his majeſty's royal family adds ſtrength to that happy ſucceſſion, which is the great ſecurity of all that is valuable to us, I have a particular pleaſure in communicating to you the birth of another prince ſince our laſt ſeſſions of parliament.

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"I have ordered the proper officers to lay before you the public accounts and eſtimates, from which you will be fully acquainted with the circumſtances of this country, and may be enabled to form a true judgement of the proviſions neceſſary to be made for the honourable ſupport of his majeſty's government. I have his majeſty's commands to aſk the ſupplies neceſſary for this purpoſe, and I am confident you will grant them in ſuch a manner, as will be leaſt burthenſome to his majeſty's ſubjects of this kingdom. On my part you may reſt ſecure, that they ſhall be faithfully applied, and frugally adminiſtered.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The laws of your country will naturally preſent themſelves as the firſt and moſt important objects of your conſideration. It is my duty to call your particular attention to ſuch as reſpect the religion and morals, the ſecurity and good order of the people. It is in vain that laws are made for the puniſhment of offenders, unleſs their morals can be reformed, and their minds impreſſed with principles of virtue.

"Your proteſtant charter ſchools, the ſeminaries of true religion and induſtry, deſerve your particular conſideration; and your linen manufacture, the great ſource of wealth to the nation, is an object of the higheſt importance. You will conſider whether any new laws may be wanting to improve, regulate and extend, this moſt beneficial trade, or to ſupport its reputation at foreign markets.

"I am firmly perſuaded, that we are met together animated with the ſame intentions of maintaining the honour and dignity of his majeſty's government, and of promoting the good of this kingdom. Your conduct has convinced me, that I ſhall receive from you the fulleſt proofs of your loyalty and attachment to the king, and of your zeal in the public ſervice: mine, I truſt, will ſhew that I have nothing more ſincerely at heart than the welfare and proſperity of Ireland."

Dublin, Oct. 14. On Saturday laſt was brought to our market a barrel of Siberia wheat, raiſed from imported ſeed on the lands of Mr. Johnſon, of Derry, which, for largeneſs of grain, and thinneſs of ſkin, exceeds any corn before ſeen in Ireland. It may be ſown and reaped in little more than two months. The above wheat ſold for 3l. a barrel.

Dublin, Oct. 22. Our houſe of commons having adjourned for eight days, and met again this day, Sir Charles Bingham expreſſing his fears that it was to ſerve private purpoſes, Mr. Ponſonby ſaid, that it was he who ſpoke to the ſecretary for a receſs of eight or ten days, and that it was merely done to avoid giving room for the houſe to ſay, that any meaſures ſhould be carried without the members having ſufficient time to come to town; that, for his part, he acted on principles which were truly honeſt; that he was independent, and that he would ever remain ſo: he added, that he once filled a place which would reflect honour on the firſt gentleman in the kingdom; but as he could not there follow the dictates of his inclination, though the emoluments were conſiderable, yet, rather than coincide in meaſures which to him appeared of a deſtructive tendency, he reſigned an employment which became inconſiſtent with his honour any longer to hold.

AME-

AMERICA.

Charles Town, South Carolina, Aug. 2.

FOR ſeveral weeks paſt, and even to the middle of the laſt, we had ſuffered the moſt gloomy apprehenſions of a general loſs of grain and roots, in ſhort, of almoſt every vegetable throughout this great proviſion country, which ſupplied ſo many others. The great drought in the year 1752, which was ſucceeded by two terrible hurricanes, in the month of September, was not ſo alarming as the proſpect here a week ago. The want of water had not been equalled in the memory of the oldeſt man living. In ſome parts of the country, abundance of cattle had periſhed for want of it; in many plantations the people had been obliged to dig for it, and even ſet guards over it, that it might not be waſted; in others, to drive their creatures daily three miles to drink. The leaves had fallen from the trees as in autumn, and the plants and graſs in many places were ſo dried, that there are to this day unextinguiſhable fires, by the accidental fall of ſparks from negroes pipes. Hell-hole ſwamp, never before known to be dry, had been continually burning for ſome time. Travellers on the roads could not procure water for their horſes, nor drivers for the neceſſary ſupply of cattle for our common ſubſiſtance. Many mills had been ſtopt working, and large quantities of flour, corn, &c. were prevented being brought down by the lowneſs of Santee river; and here, in town, moſt of the wells had failed to yield their ſupplies for the common uſe of families. In ſhort, never were the people in general ſeen more dejected; but, ſince laſt Thurſday, it has pleaſed the Almighty greatly to change the proſpect: abundant ſhowers have fallen, which have been ſo general, that we may now almoſt flatter ourſelves, the great crop of rice which has been planted, at leaſt, may be ſaved.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Peterſbourg, Sept. 10.

ON Wedneſday laſt was exhibited here, before the empreſs and the whole court, a repreſentation of the taking of the fortreſs of Giurgewo. The ſiege was conducted in the regular forms by the train of artillery, under the direction of the grand maſter prince Orlow, aſſiſted by the Preobrazinſki regiment of guards. After a cannonade and bombardment of near two hours, during which time the regular approaches were made, the outworks of the fortreſs ſilenced, and a breacheſſected by the battering cannon, the ſoldiers were ſeen to mount to the aſſault, and the place ſurrendered. In the courſe of the ſiege ſeveral mines were ſprung, the magazine of powder in the place took fire, and no incident was omitted which could contribute to give the ſpectators a perfect idea of the manner in which ſuch an attack is carried on. Afterwards a magnificent firework was played off on a ſtage built on the river for that purpoſe; which concluded the entertainment of the day, at the whole of which the empreſs was pleaſed to expreſs great ſatisfaction.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin, Oct. 5. The king has conſiderably augmented his army without creating one new officer, by adding 40 men to each company, which now conſiſts of 210 men, and before only of 169, which make an augmentation of 40 to 50,000 men, and increaſe the Pruſſian forces to the number of 200,000 men, among whom are all the beſt men taken out of the different garriſons, who have been replaced by ſome of the recruits raiſed in Poland. All theſe troops are exerciſed daily to the admiration of all the beholders; the largeſt bodies ſeem to move and fire as if there was but one man. The Pruſſian troops have been long famed for great exactneſs in their exerciſes, but what they were before is nothing in compariſon of what they are now.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen, Sept. 17. The following ceremony was lately performed in the church of Solum, in the bailiffwick of Bratſberg, which deſerves the notice of every well policed ſtate of Europe. There lived in the above village a countryman, named Andr. Rougtved, who by his knowledge and induſtry has brought to great perfection the culture of grain, and had the generoſity to communicate his method of cultivation to his neighbours. By a benevolence ſtill more uncommon, during the late dearth of proviſions, he refuſed to diſpoſe of what he had in his magazines, though offered a very advanced price, but ſold it to his neighbours at only ſuch a profit as to enable him to carry on his buſineſs. The king hearing of this, and willing to recompence ſuch diſintereſtedneſs, ſent to the bailiff of the place a letter written by the hand of prince Frederic, which he ordered to be publickly read; which order the bailiff obeyed; and accordingly the inhabitants being aſſembled as above on the 1ſt ult. the letter was read, and the farmer was decorated with a medal, which his majeſty further honoured him with. After this the bailiff made a ſpeech, in which he expatiated on the benevolence of this virtuous citizen, and exhorted his hearers to imitate his example.

POLAND.

Warſaw, Sept. 15. The miniſters of the three allied powers had an audience with his majeſty this day, and preſented him with the plan of the new form of government. It is much doubted whether this plan will be entirely agreed to, of which the following are ſome of the articles.

The crown is to be elective as before. The kings are to be of the catholic religion, and natives of the country.

After the death of the king none of his family can be elected without they are of the fourth remove of conſanguinity.

The kingdom is to be governed by a permanent ſenate, of which the king is to be preſident, but is only to have one vote. The king is not to have it in his power to grant any favour without the conſent of the ſenate, not even the order of the white eagle.

The immenſe effects of the ex-jeſuits in this kingdom, are valued at 80 millions of Poliſh florins, which may be made to produce ſix millions a year, and what confirms this is, that the college which they had in Poſnania alone brings in 120,000 dollars per annum. Theſe vaſt riches may occaſion further diſputes; for ſeveral families who have from time to time made conſiderable preſents to theſe religious, aſk to have them returned, and on the other hand government is deſirous to employ them toward repleniſhing the public treaſury, which has been long very low; but the pope's brief on the contrary orders, that theſe effects ſhould be employed *ad pias cauſas*; ſo that how theſe riches are to be diſpoſed of is not yet determined.

The famous Koſinſki, it is ſaid, has determined to go to America, and government is ſaid to have given him 1000 ducats to defray his expences. Lukawſki's wife died lately in the priſon where ſhe was confined.

GERMANY.

Vienna, Sept. 15. The emperor, notwithſtanding his great fatigue, enjoys a perfect ſtate of health. This monarch has travelled on horſeback, on his late tour, above 700 German miles, eating only once in the evening of each day, of ſuch food as he found at the place where he ſtopt, and ſlept on a ſtraw bed, covered only with his cloak.

From the Danube, Sept. 27. The letters which have been received regarding the operations of the Ruſſians in the Crimea mention, that they have received a great check in thoſe parts; that Gen. Proſorowſki has been wounded and made a priſoner by the Turks and Tartars, and that Prince Dolgorucki has retired: ſo that the Ruſſians now poſſeſs only two ſmall places on that peninſula. Thus have the Ruſſians loſt all thoſe advantages in the cloſe of the year, of which they made ſo much parade in the ſummer.

FRANCE.

Paris, Oct. 5. A memoir has juſt made its appearance here, written with great ſpirit, which took its riſe from the following circumſtance. In it a young laundreſs makes complaint of her having been beaten and ſeverely treated by a regular abbot of the Abbey Royal of Notre Dame d'Ablancourt. Perhaps we may hereafter know the real cauſe for the outrage, as the preſent reaſon given for the wrath of the abbot ſeems little to deſerve it, which was her having lately held, with one of the abbot's domeſtics, an infant at the baptiſmal font. Be that as it may, the abbot had ſome how been affronted, and reſolved to be avenged: in conſequence of which he ſent for the young laundreſs, under pretence of employing her in her buſineſs, who immediately waited on him; but on her entering the room, he ſhut the door, tore off her bonnet and handkerchief, and with a whip, which he had prepared, gave her a number of ſevere ſtrokes, which fetched blood from her. The cries of the girl brought ſeveral of the domeſtics, who forced open the door, and delivered her from the abbot's hands; and this day the girl has made a complaint againſt the abbot, in the proper court, praying damages for the outrage againſt her. The affair cauſes much talk and pleaſantry among all ſorts of people, there being ſuch a difference in the quality of the two perſons.

SPAIN.

Madrid, Sept. 27. The prince de Maſſerano, late ambaſſador at the court of London, who came here only to ſettle his private affairs, is on his departure for England, in order to reſume his functions at that court.

ITALY.

Rome, Oct. 2. The pope ſeems to be in ſome fear for his life, as he has taken every precaution at Caſtle Gondolfo, to prevent any attempts that may be made againſt it by hidden enemies. The aliments deſtined for his table are carried from hence eſcorted by two cuiraſſiers, and piquets are poſted on all the roads where he is accuſtomed to take an airing.

Leghorn, Oct. 1. We are informed from Smyrna, that Aga Avas hath made a voluntary offer to the Grand Signior of going to puniſh the Greeks of Ipſara, and other iſlands of the Archipelago, who had ſurrendered to the Ruſſians: for which purpoſe he hath obtained from the captain baſhaw three xebeques of 24 guns each, to which he will add a veſſel of the ſame force lately purchaſed by him at Scio, and ſome barques, which he is fitting at his own expence.

Naples,

Naples, Sept. 28. Their Sicilian majeſties returned from the iſland of Procita on Saturday laſt in the afternoon, remained here that night, and removed early the next day to Portici. The day of their majeſty's return to this city, an account was brought from Sicily of a revolution at Palermo, the people having been diſcontented at the high price of proviſions, (ſome eſſential articles of which, at times, were totally wanting) owing to monopolizers, one of whom had loaded two ſhips with cheeſe for Naples, which produced a great ſcarcity of that neceſſary article at Palermo. Theſe ſhips, however, were ſtopped juſt without the harbour, and the cargoes ſold at the market price to the people, by order of the Prætor Prince Caſſaro, who was ſoon after ſeized with the ſtranguary, and died on the 20th inſtant. This nobleman having been attended during his illneſs by the viceroy's ſurgeon, a ſuſpicion aroſe among the rioters, that the viceroy wiſhed his death; whereupon they proceeded, to the number of about thirty thouſand, to the viceroy's palace, where the prince Pietra-Perſia, ſon of the prince of Buttera, a young Sicilian nobleman, about twenty years of age, happened to be with the viceroy. This young nobleman ſeeing them enter the apartment, reſolutely aſked what they would have, and, upon being anſwered, The life of the viceroy, and finding they proceeded to acts of violence, threw his arms round the viceroy, and in a firm tone demanded, in the name of his family, that they ſhould forbear, ſaying, Spare the life of this innocent old man, or firſt take mine. This ſpirited conduct checked their fury, and they agreed to ſpare the viceroy's life on his account, but inſiſted that he ſhould inſtantly quit the kingdom; upon which the prince attended the viceroy to the waterſide, where a Genoeſe veſſel was prepared to receive him. Three of the monopolizers goods, furniture, plate, &c. were thrown into the fire, and the rioters having detected one of their number ſecreting ſome of the effects immediately put him to death, which was the only life loſt during the tumult. After this the rioters proclaimed the archbiſhop for their viceroy.

CORSICA.

Baſtia, Oct. 2. There have been arreſted here within theſe few days ſeveral ſeamen, charged with having landed on the coaſts ſome baniſhed Corſicans, who have returned to their old haunts in the mountains, from whence they are now daily making excurſions and committing great outrages.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Aug. 19. The two armies are quite in a ſtate of inactivity, and is preſumed will continue ſo till the end of the compaign. The preparations for war are much abated, and from the ſecurity which we ſeem to be in, it is to be preſumed we have not loſt all hopes of peace. It is even ſaid that the grand vizir, and the Ruſſian General Romanzow, correſpond together.

HOLLAND.

Hague, Oct. 21. They write from Fontainbleau, that on Saturday laſt, while his majeſty was hunting a ſtag, followed by the dogs, the creature leaped over a garden wall, and wounded the wine-dreſſer dangerouſly in the groin. His majeſty, who was with the dauphin and his brothers, hearing of the misfortune, immediately ſtopped the chace, and ordered the man to be taken care of by his own ſurgeon, and to ſend an account daily of his ſtate. The dauphineſs and the counteſs of Provence coming, and obſerving the wife and two children of the poor man lamenting over him, the former gave her purſe to the wife, and mounting her and her children in her own calaſh, ordered them to be conducted to the next village, where ſhe promiſed every thing ſhould be done that could alleviate the diſtreſſes of her and her family. Such acts of humanity ſet nobility in a higher point of view, than can all the empty honours attendant on the parade of names and titles.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

THE poetical letter "from a gentleman in town to his friend in the country" is too incorrect for any publication.

Philo Eccleſiæ & Veritatis *was ſent too late for inſpection this month.*

Theophilus *is in conſideration.*

Queſtor's *complaints cannot be redreſſed.*

Paſtora's *Muſe is too flowery for this ſeaſon of the year.*

E. P. *ſhall have a place.*

And S. T. *if we find time to prune his letter.*

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For NOVEMBER, 1773.

The BRITISH THEATRE - Page 523
Mr. Macklin's Conduct examined - ibid.
Fable and Character of the Comedy of the Duellist - - - - 524
Account of the Deserter, a comic Opera 526
—— of the Fair Quaker of Deal, &c. 527
The SCHOOL OF LOVE - - ibid.
Disquisitions on Love Topics - 528
DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY, continued - - - - 529
Two Fragments, translated from the Papers of Monf. St. Evremont - - 537
Celsus and Julia; or, Love comes when one least thinks on't - - - - 538
On the Nature and Use of Comparison in Writing - - - - 540
— Instances to illustrate it - 541
— Examples of proper and improper Comparisons - - 542
The Canal and the Brook, a Reverie 543
The Birth of Pity, a sentimental Fiction 545
Muftel's new Observations upon Vegetation, concluded - - 546
Some Phænomena in Vegetation accounted for - - - - 547
On the Subject of Religious Subscription - - - 549
Nancy, or The Village Beauty - 550
Correct List and Account of the Bishops of London, concluded - - 553
Vindication of the Character of Socrates 555
Description of the Engraving, No. VI. of Pictures found in the Ruins of Herculaneum - - - - 556
Narrative of Academical Proceedings, relative to annual Examinations in the University of Cambridge - ibid.
AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS - - 559
POETICAL ESSAYS - - 560
Imitation des Metamorphoses d'Ovide ibid.
Ode to the Muse - - 561
Ode to the River Slany in Ireland - 562
The Winter's Retreat - - 563
Prologue and Epilogue to the Duellist ibid.
To the Rev. Dr. Dodd - - 564
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 565
Wonderful Escape of six Persons in the North Sea - - ibid.
A Caution to the Purchasers of Places ibid.
Discoveries relative to the Loss of the Aurora Frigate - - - 566
Fatal Effects of Gossiping - - 568
Select Speeches in the Irish Parliament 569
Cruelties exercised by the American Indians on their Prisoners taken in War - 570
Generous and humane Conduct of the King of Sweden - - - - 571
Severe Edict against Duelling lately published at Munich - - - 572

With the following Embellishments,

1. A striking Likeness of Mr. MACKLIN in the Character of MACBETH. 2. No. VI. of PICTURES found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM, both curiously engraved.
And, 3. Number XXV. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in NOVEMBER, 1773.

Days	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	1£ per C. nd. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C B. 172	3 per C.B. 1751	13½B. 1758	4 P. C. 1762	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	NavyB. Disc.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
28	143 ¼	152 ¼	94 ¼		85		87 ¼				88 ¼		25 ¼	8	1 ¾		S W	Rain
29	143 ¼	152					87							9	1 ¾		S W	Fair
30	143 ¼	151 ¾					87							10	1 ⅞		S W	Fair
31	Sunday																S W	Fair
1					85		87 ¼				88 ¼			10	1 ⅞		N E	Rain
2							87								1 ¾		S W	Rain
3			94 ½				87						25 ⅛				S S W	Rain
4	143 ¼	141			84 ¾		87		84 ⅛				25 ⅛	9	2		WSW	Fair
5	143 ¼	150 ¼					87				88 ⅛		25 ⅛	11	2 ¼		S W	Fair
6	143 ⅛	149 ¼					87		84 ⅛		88 ⅛			12	2 ⅛		S W	Fair
7	Sunday																S E	Fair
8					85 ⅛		87 ¼				88			12	2		N W	Fair
9							87				88 ¼		25 ⅛	17	2		N E	Rain
10		153	94 ¼				87			79 ⅞			25 ¼	14	2		S E	Rain
11		153 ½			85		87		84 ⅛		88 ⅛			15	1		S E	Fair
12	144 ¼	152					87			79 ¾	88 ¼			16	2 ⅛		N W	Fair
13	144 ¼	149			85 ⅛		87 ¼		84 ¼		88 ⅛		25 ⅛	17	2 ⅛		S W	Fair
14	Sunday																N W	Fair
15	121 ¼				85 ⅛		87 ¼			79 ⅞	88			18	2		S W	Rain
16	141 ⅛	149			85 ½		87							17	2 ¼		N E	Frost
17	141 ⅛		94 ¾				87				88 ¼		25 ⅛	19	2		W	Frost
18		149 ½	94 ¼				87		84 ⅛		88 ⅛			17	2 ¼		S E	Frost
19	143 ¼	152 ¼			85 ½		87				89 ⅛			16	2 ⅛		N E	Frost
20	143 ¼	152 ½					87		85	80 ⅛	89 ¼		25 ¼	17	2 ⅛		E	Rain
21	Sunday																S	Rain
22	143 ¼	149 ¼	94		85 ¼		87 ¼			83 ⅛				18	1		S W	Snow
23	143	149					87							15				Fair
24	143	148 ½			84 ½		87							17	1			Foggy
25	144					86 ½	87				89	90 ½	25 ⅛	19	1			Rain
26																		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley, s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. s. d.
	6			2 4	3 6
North Wales	6 5	4 [illegible]	3 8	1 11	5 4
Scotland	5 4		3 3	3 7	1 8

	Wheat. s. d.	Rye. s. d.	Barley. s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans. d. s.
					3 6

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

Ornamented with an elegant ENGRAVING *of Mr.* MACKLIN *in the Character of* MACBETH, *ſketched from the Life.*

IPSAS INTER MUSAS BELLA GERUNT, HORRIDA BELLA.

Min. Poet,

They bear Deſtruction to the Muſes' Seats.

AMIDST the blind fury of party, and the tumults of thoughtleſs oppoſition, which prevailed in one of our theatres for ſome time of the laſt month, we made an effort to enter, even to enquire for one of the fine arts.

The conteſt relative to Mr. Macklin's performance of Macbeth at Covent-Garden theatre has been already pretty extenſively circulated by the induſtry of our newſpapers. Were it not that every public trifle acquires importance in theſe times by being public, we ſhould hardly ſtoop to mention this ridiculous quarrel. Mr. Macklin, enraged that one of the audience ſhould aſſume a privilege which every one of them may claim when he pleaſes, idly complained to the audience that Mr. Reddiſh *ſhrugged up his ſhoulders*, and, for aught he knew, *hiſſed*. The diſpute, as uſual, increaſed; the public divided themſelves into parties; and, in the progreſs of the quarrel, ſome gentlemen who oppoſed Mr. Macklin in the hour of action were wounded in the gallery by men armed with bludgeons. This outrage was ſhouldered upon Macklin; and his opponents, who now called themſelves the public, aſſembled one evening at the theatre, and expelled him from thence for ever. The detail of this tranſaction is trivial, and muſt not be repeated here; but the concluſion which ought to be formed from it is in no degree favourable to the democratic faction who depoſed him. Certainly, to have deprived him of his favourite Macbeth would have been ſufficient; but to rob the public of a chaſte and judicious comic actor was to ſtretch the rod of government beyond the limits of the law.

Very different from the ſentiments of theſe gentlemen have been our's. We have not only admired the preciſe and characteriſtic touches of his comic talent, but we are prepared to give him the honeſt applauſe he well merited in the pathetic and ſevere character of MACBETH. The powers of ſeventy were exerted with wonderful force; and the judgment guided them in full maturity. Impreſſed with this idea, we have annexed an engraved repreſentation of him in this character, and thus placed the dramatic remembrance of him far beyond the reach of party.

The ſcene in which we have marked him is that in which MACBETH goes

to perform "the bloody buſineſs" of Duncan's death. He has repeated part of the ſoliloquy which is addreſſed to the imaginary dagger, and then goes on:

— — — — "Now o'er one half the world
Nature ſeems dead, and wicked dreams abuſe
The curtain'd ſleep: now witchcraft celebrates
Pale Hecate's offerings; and wither'd Murther
Alarmed by his ſentinel the wolf,
(Whoſe howl's his watch) thus with his ſtealthy pace, [deſign
With Tarquin's raviſhing ſtrides tow'rds his
Moves like a ghoſt.—Thou ſound and firm-ſet earth, [fear
Hear not my ſteps, which way they walk, for
Thy very ſtones prate of my whereabout,
And take the preſent horror from the time
Which now ſuits with it. — Whilſt I threat, he lives, [*A bell rings.*
I go, and it is done: the bell invites me.
Hear it not, Duncan, for it is a knell
That ſummons thee to heaven or to hell.

MACBETH, act II. ſc. 1.

ON Saturday, the 20th of this month, a new comedy, called *The Duelliſt*, written by Dr. Kenrick, was performed at Covent Garden theatre. Though this comedy had too little merit for the public to ſuffer it to be exhibited a ſecond time, yet, for the ſake of our country readers, we ſhall repeat the fable of it (if it can be called a fable). It had the following characters:

MEN.

General Gauntlet, -	Mr. Woodward.
Captain Boothby, -	Mr. Smith.
Lord Lovemore, -	Mr. Wroughton.
Governor Mammon,	Mr. Kniveton.
Whitmore, - -	Mr. Lewis.
Serjeant Nonplus, -	Mr. Quick.
Sir Solomon Bauble,	Mr. Shuter.

WOMEN.

Lady Lovemore, -	Miſs Barſanti.
Mrs. Boothby, -	Miſs Miller.
Emily, - - - -	Miſs Wilde.
Lady Bauble, - -	Mrs. Green.

Servants, Mr. Cuſhing, Miſs Volais, and Mrs. Kniveton.

Jew Brokers, Mr. Thompſon, and Mr. Holtom.

Scene London.

SIR Solomon Bauble, a great antiquarian betroths his niece Emilia to Gov. Mammon, a nabob, on his return to England, under forfeiture of a lack of rupees from the party who breaks off the match. But the young lady having given her heart to young Whitmore, a barriſter of law, the play opens with a converſation between him and his friend Capt. Boothby, about the means of defeating this intended union. Here they are interrupted by Gen. Gauntlet (from whom the play takes its title) a man of quick paſſions, and a ridiculous attachment to all the punctilios of honour; and who now comes to tell Boothby "that he had a ſlight ſcratch with a raſcal that morning, whom he had the good luck only to run through the midriff." Upon every occaſion through the courſe of the play, the General is conſtantly exhibiting the unhappineſs of this part of his character.

Whilſt Whitmore is reſolving on the moſt eligible ſcheme to purſue in regard to his love affair, he is fortunately called upon by Sir Solomon, as counſel for drawing up his niece's ſettlement, in conjunction with a Serjeant at law, a friend of Whitmore's and whom the latter readily perſuades to procraſtinate matters, under a promiſe of making him an equal return. —Things are in this ſituation when Gov. Mammon arrives, who at his levee diſplays all that loaded pomp and parade for which the Aſiatics are ſo remarkable.—Here Sir Solomon is introduced, whoſe good opinion as well as his lady's the Governor conciliates, by making the one a preſent of the mummy of an Indian princeſs, the other of a cheſt of china; he afterwards has an interview with the young lady, who ingenuouſly announces her diſapprobation of him and her attachment to another; piqued at this confeſſion, yet unwilling to forfeit his lack of rupees (the conditions of not performing the marriage contract) he conſults the lawyer how ſpeedily he may obtain a divorce; they frighten him from this purſuit by holding up, in a regular proceſs all the quibbles of *the law's delay* to avoid this, he therefore reſolves to marry her at all events, which Emilia hearing, thinks it better to throw herſelf at once into the protection of her lover, than truſt to conſequences. Whitmore therefore lodges her for the preſent with her couſins, and his friends Capt. Boothby and his wife

Whi


BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB



Mr. MACKLIN,

In the Character of MACBETH.

Act IIdd. Scene 3d.

Whilſt the main plot of the play is thus going on, Lord Lovemore, who is a man of intrigue, and has diſhonourable views on Mrs. Boothby, at the ſame time that he is amuſing her huſband with the hopes of a regiment, after many hints, and ſide declarations of love, which the delicacy of her virtue prevents her from thoroughly conceiving, propoſes a party at the maſquerade; Lady Lovemore, who conceives her Lord's deſigns, plots to counteract him: ſhe therefore ſends Mrs. Boothby an anonymous note not to go to the maſquerade, and at the ſame time excuſes herſelf to her huſband for not going herſelf. Lord Lovemore, proud of his opportunity, haſtens to Boothy's, and will not leave the houſe till Mrs. Boothby promiſes ſhe will be there. Satisfied with this, his Lordſhip ſets out, when his lady immediately ſends for Mrs. Boothby's domino, which ſhe knew would readily miſlead his Lordſhip, and flies to the place of rendezvous. Lord Lovemore accordingly ſwallows the bait, and ſolicits his wife, under the appearance of Mrs. Boothby, with all the ardour of a lover.

During this tranſaction, Boothby, who has a regard for Gen. Gauntlet, ſeeing him eternally either taking offence at every thing himſelf, or for the cauſe of his friends, reſolves, if poſſible, to cure him of his phrenzy; he accordingly tells him that the gentleman, whom he had the quarrel with in the morning, lay at the point of death, and that he had better make off in diſguiſe, that two of Sir John Fielding's people were in queſt of him: the General's dignity and fire is up, as uſual, upon this occaſion; but on being told Hercules uſed a diſtaff, and Achilles a petticoat, he ſubmits to make his eſcape in woman's cloaths, which Boothby immediately furniſhes him with.

Boothby, after executing his ſcheme of friendſhip, aſks for his wife, when he is informed by Mrs. Goodwill, where he lodges, "that ſhe bid her tell him ſhe was gone to the maſquerade with Lord Lovemore." — Not knowing what to make of this, he flies to the maſquerade, and there thinks he diſcovers my Lord and her uſing improper freedom. He comes home diſtracted, but is ſcarcely arrived, when my Lord and ſhe enter. —He retires, and overhears his declarations of love, which, unable to bear, he ſhews himſelf, and upbraids his Lordſhip for his perfidy. The lady, in this ſcuffle, makes her eſcape into an inner-room, and locks the door; Boothby attempts to force it open, and calls upon her by name; this brings his *real wife* from another apartment, who proteſts her innocence.—My Lord now wants to be ſatisfied in turn, when breaking open the door, to his great confuſion diſcovers it was his own wife he had taken ſo much pains about; this brings on an altercation between the two noble perſonages, which they retire to accommodate.

By this time Sir Solomon Bauble and his lady miſs their niece, and come in queſt of her, with Gen. Mammon, to Boothby's lodgings — juſt as they have got there, Gen. Gauntlet is taken up by the conſtable for Emilia; luckily for the General, he is maſked, which prevents at that time a diſcovery, and which Boothby likewiſe aſſiſts in preventing, by aſſuring the company it was not Emilia: but a ſtronger confirmation again appears —no leſs than the real Emelia, and her huſband Whitmore, who publicly confeſs their marriage, and neceſſity they were under of taking this method of effecting it.—Sir Solomon and his wife grow outrageous upon this diſcovery; but are ſoon pacified by Gen. Mammon's recognizing young Whitmore for his nephew, and giving up his right and title to the lady, with a good fortune into the bargain.—The maſked lady now comes to be examined, who proves to be no leſs than the renowned Gen. Gauntlet, and is rallied by all the company for the ridiculouſneſs of his temper, and in particular by Boothby, who tells him, "that Pompey never ſent a challenge to Cæſar, and that true courage conſiſted more in the forgiveneſs than the reſentment of injuries."

The judicious reader will diſcern, that few good ſcenes could be founded upon theſe ill-connected incidents. It is true, the incidents are pretty cloſely copied from the Amelia of Fielding; but what can even this advantage avail, in the hands of a man who

who is deficient in dramatic judgment and art? Hence this hapleſs comedy inſulted taſte continually: the incidents were few, and detached from each other; the ſentiments, which were chiefly wrapped up in tedious ſoliloquies, were placed unnaturally: no character was marked throughout; and no moral compenſated for the want of every thing elſe. The audience generouſly heard it out; and then, uniting in one judgment, they ſwept it into deſtruction.

AT Drury-Lane theatre a petite piece, called *The Deſerter*, was exhibited on the 1ſt of this month. This comic opera is a literal tranſlation from the French, and carries little in it to recommend it to an Engliſh audience. Some of the characters in it are ſtrongly marked; but the nature and the texture of the whole, however agreeable to the flimſy taſte of the French opera, ought to have excluded it from our ſtage. — The following is a ſketch of the ſtory.

Louiſa Ruſſet, daughter of old Ruſſet a French *paiſan*, being educated by a benevolent Ducheſs who lives in the ſame village, determines to marry her to young Henry, a ſoldier, and for this purpoſe has bought his diſcharge, and propoſes giving her a marriage portion. But whilſt ſhe is preparing to effect this, a report is raiſed by Jenny (a girl in the village, ſecretly in love with Henry) to his diſadvantage. To come at the bottom of this intelligence, the Ducheſs concerts the following plan with Ruſſet, and the reſt of his relations, viz. to give out, upon Henry's return, who is hourly expected, that Louiſa is publicly married to Simpkin, a country bumpkin in the neighbourhood; and, the better to carry on the deception, to have a proceſſion of the *paiſans*, as if coming from the marriage ceremony, that by this means the ſincerity of Henry's paſſion may be fully proved.

This little plot being thus laid, Jenny is pitched upon to acquaint Henry of the tidings, who is well prepared in her own mind, on another account, to aggravate matters to the higheſt. He accordingly arrives on the cloſe of the proceſſion, and is informed of the particulars by her. Diſtracted at this circumſtance, he is venting his complaints "of being *deſerted* by his love," when being overheard by a party of French ſoldiers, who are in queſt of a deſerter, and who miſinterpret his words, they ſeize upon him as the perſon: however, ſoon convinced of their miſtake, they are about giving him up, when, prompted by deſpair at the loſs of his miſtreſs, he reſolves to take that opportunity of getting rid of his life, by acknowledging himſelf a deſerter. In this capacity he is dragged to priſon, and ſentenced to death; when the diſtracted Louiſa, hearing only of his confinement, pays him a viſit, and diſcloſes to him the whole of the plot, and aſſures him of the conſtancy of her affections. But, how miſerable is her ſituation, when ſhe is informed, along with her father, and the reſt of her relations, who go to ſee him upon the ſame account, that he is to ſuffer death that evening! Recovering herſelf, however, ſoon after, ſhe quits the priſon, flies to the camp, where the king is at a reviews lays her whole ſtory before his Majeſty, and obtains his pardon.

We ſubjoin two or three airs, as a ſpecimen of the tranſlator (Mr. Dibdin)'s poetical talent.

Sung by Henry.

I'll fly theſe groves, this hated ſhade;
Each ſound I hear, each thing I ſee,
Remind me, thou perfidious maid!
Of vows ſo often made by thee.
Bluſh! bluſh, Louiſa! and look there;
Where's now thy truth? oh, tell me where:
Thy conſtancy's no more;
And, like a wretch, by tempeſt toſt,
My peace is gone, nay hope is loſt,
I ſink in ſight of ſhore!

AIR.

Sung by Louiſa.

Though prudence may preſs me,
And duty diſtreſs me,
Againſt inclination, O, what can they do!
No longer a rover,
His follies are over,
My heart, my fond heart, ſays my Henry is true.

The

The bee, thus as changing,
From ſweet to ſweet ranging,
A roſe ſhould he light on, ne'er wiſhes to ſtray,
With raptures poſſeſſing,
In one every bleſſing,
'Till, torn from her boſom, he flies far away.

Sung by Ruſſet.

My life's three parts diminiſh'd,
And when the ſum is finiſh'd,
The pariſh-bell may toll,
Gra'mercy on my ſoul!
Ding dong!
Swing ſwong!
Methinks my old companions ſay,
That though his hairs are now grown grey,
Old Ruſſet once, upon a day,
When all was mirth and jollity;
When ſports went round, and bells did ring,
Could briſkly dance, and blythe could ſing
And then upon the green to ſee
His ruſtick feats—'twas who but he!
I'd give this bauble, life, away,
Without a ſigh, could I but ſtay,
To ſee a little infant care,
Like Henry brave, Louiſa fair;
Could I ſee this, I'd yield content,
A life, I hope, not badly ſpent.

Sung by Jenny.

Some how my ſpindle I miſlaid,
And loſt it underneath the graſs:
Damon advancing, bow'd his head,
And ſaid, what ſeek you pretty laſs?
A little love, but urg'd with care,
Oft leads a heart, and leads it far.
'Twas paſſing nigh yon ſpreading oak,
That I my ſpindle loſt juſt now;
His knife then kindly Damon took,
And from the tree he cut a bough.
A little love, &c. &c.
Thus did the youth his time employ,
While me he tenderly beheld;
He talk'd of love, I leap'd for joy,
For, ah! my heart did fondly yield.
A little love, &c. &c.

ON Tueſday, Nov. 9. the *Fair Quaker of Deal, or the Humours of the Navy*, was performed at the ſame theatre with alterations and additions. As this diverting comedy is already ſo well known to the public, we ſhall only obſerve on the preſent occaſion, that in the new changes of dreſs it has received, it appears with many ſingular advantages. The alterations made in it are exactly thoſe which were wanted; and the new character added to it (*Binnacle*) is an admirable repreſentation of a human being who has been moulded by *Nature* and the *Navy* at the ſame time.—But the public need not be ſurpriſed at theſe happy effuſions of genius and humour, when they are told that the Quaker of Deal owes all its meliorations to the ingenious Capt. Edward Thompſon of the Navy.

A lady has appeared at this theatre alſo, whoſe name is Canning. She choſe the part of Jane Shore for her introduction. This whining and moſt unnatural character has not given her many proſpects of future fame. To practiſe extravagant action is not to be affected, nor is to whimper and ſnivel to be pathetic. In Jane Shore no judicious people will admire her: in another character ſhe may be more ſucceſsful.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS *to the two* QUESTIONS *propoſed in our laſt.*

Anſwer to the firſt Queſtion.

THOUGH Elvira has proved herſelf unfit for a boſom friend, by treacherouſly decoying Emily's lover from her, yet I can by no means approve of Emily's blackening her character with the ſame ſtain. Rather let her ſhew the lover and his new miſtreſs, that

that ſhe deſpiſes the one for his inconſtancy and the other for her treachery. It would be folly to think of recalling the affections of a man, who beſtows them upon every ſubtile glance of a ſparkling eye; ſuch a lover is better loſt than retained, for in wavering affections no pleaſing proſpect of future happineſs is held forth to delight, and the ſlight glimpſe we ſometimes catch ſerves only to delude; it will not bear a narrow ſearch into it. I conclude my advice to this lady, by wiſhing a more ſincere lover and faithful friend.

Anſwer to the ſecond Queſtion.

GRATITUDE to a woman, who by her fond prepoſſeſſions in a quondam footman's favour has raiſed him from a ſtate of ſervitude to that of a maſter, ſhould ſo far have influence upon him, as to oblige him to bear with the foibles of his wife, ſo long as it may be conſiſtent with his peace of mind; and the lady ſhould alſo remember that when ſhe made her footman her huſband, ſhe was obliged alike to promiſe obedience to him, as if ſhe had married the firſt nobleman in the nation. In diſſenſions between man and wife it would be proper that they ſhould not both wear the fools cap at one and the ſame time, for if they did not, all differences would ſoon ceaſe. I would therefore adviſe each party to make conceſſions; the huſband ſhould remember it was his wife that raiſed him to his preſent affluent ſtate, and at the ſame time I would adviſe the wife to recollect that it was entirely her own doing that he is ſharer of her fortune, and that ſhe once thought it inconſiſtent with her happineſs to live without him. If they duly conſider theſe things, I ſhould hope the footman would not then be ſo tormented with truth, as he complains he is.

I am the Editor's obliged ſervant,

P—pb—s. P. O. N. AMATOR.

New QUESTIONS *propoſed.*

QUESTION I.

PERMIT me, though a married woman, to enter into your School of Love, that my love-enflamed breaſt may find calm ſerenity by your cordial advice. I am young, though joined in Hymen's bonds, and my glaſs flatters me with ſome attracting charms. I was at the age of ſeventeen led to the altar, and preſented by my father to the man of my choice and wiſh of my heart, and the only one I thought who could compleat my happineſs. How great was my expectation in the converſe of the man I ſo infinitely adored! But alas! Mr. Editor, how much my hopes beguiled me! Three months have now paſt ſince my nuptials, without affording me the leaſt ſatisfaction my fond love-inſpired heart in fair viſionary ideas gaily painted to my imagination. My caſe is thus: my huſband ſpends his evenings abroad, and I am obliged to be moped up, and compelled to endure the fulſome converſe of a moroſe and peeviſh mother-in-law; and in lieu of ſmiles and careſſes from the man my heart fondly admires, I muſt bear with the ſneers and ſurly menaces of the mother, and cool indifference from the ſon. My fears tell me I am not equally beloved, elſe would my huſband ſurely content himſelf at home, and deliver me from the ill treatment I hourly experience. How ſhall I bring home his wandering heart? Should I quit his habitation and return to my friends, would not the cenſorious world blame my conduct and accuſe ſuch proceedings? But there is a honey moon that ſhines in wedlock, I wiſh, Sir, ſome of your ingenious correſpondents would direct me into the bright ſhining rays, and lead HER to the ſhrine of happineſs who as yet has found none under the Signature of S—

QUESTION II.

II. At what age does the heart of an old maid beat the laſt pang for a huſband?

DEBAT

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

Continued from page 484 of our laſt.

FEBRUARY 12.

MR. T. Townſhend —Sir, I riſe up not to put off this buſineſs (St. Vincent's) nor to cauſe any unneceſſary delay: I wiſh to get to the bottom of the affair as ſoon as poſſible; but I think, Sir, we ſhould proceed with great deliberation, as it is really a ſerious and important tranſaction. There are ſome freſh papers delivered to the Houſe, which, in my opinion, require a day or two to examine. I am ſurpriſed that government ſhould be ſo backward in furniſhing us with materials, when the Houſe has particularly ordered every intelligence relative to this expedition to be laid upon the table. That order has been complied with reluctantly; and I own, for my part, that adminiſtration, knowing what we wanted, ſhould have ſupplied us. I remember when a copy of the letter from the governor of Martinique was enquired after, we were told it ſhould be obtained. This letter, Sir, is of conſequence, and I requeſt it may be laid on the table.

Col. Barre. — I ſhall only add to what my honourable friend has ſaid, that I wiſh this matter may be ſpeedily finiſhed. We are groping our way in the dark, and I aſk for time. The affair is yet uncompleat; but if any gentleman will get up and ſay he is ſatisfied, and ready to proceed, and that we have had ſufficient evidence to go on, I will inſtantly ſit down; but I ſpeak it openly, fairly, and honeſtly, I would rather have adminiſtration acquit themſelves (I wiſh they may) than the nation diſhonoured. This affair, Sir, has engaged the attention of all Europe: let us proceed regularly, and take time. I wiſh this matter may be put off for a future day, becauſe I think we ſhall have more evidence and intelligence. In eight days a ſhip muſt arrive, perhaps in as many hours.

Lord North. — Sir, I cannot ſit patiently, and hear adminiſtration accuſed of neglect, or a want of candour. Every paper you have aſked for you have had, and we have, of our own accord, given you papers not within the deſcription. I have not hurried this buſineſs; but, when time has been demanded, I gave my aſſent. I am ready now to proceed; yet, if the honourable gentleman is deſirous of having a diſtant day, I agree to that alſo: but I wiſh he would let us know what our crime is, that we may be prepared for our defence. A copy of the commitment is allowed to every criminal: I do not claim it, but appeal to the candour of the honourable gentleman. If we can juſtify ourſelves, we muſt do it in the commencement of this affair, not in the *event*; and I am perſuaded we ſhall be able to acquit ourſelves throughout.

Col Barre.—I thank the noble lord, Sir, for the word: I ſhould not have called him *criminal*; but ſince he has taken it to himſelf, I ſhall uſe it. He aſks for a copy of the accuſation: I aſk what right he has to it?—*None!*—Two years are not elapſed, ſince two gentlemen on this ſide of the Houſe received no ſuch indulgence from the noble Lord. His deſigns againſt them were kept a profound ſecret; and after ſuch treatment, ſurely, Sir, the noble lord has no right to expect it.

Mr. T. Townſhend. — Sir, the noble lord cannot ſuppoſe I load my pockets with motions, and mean to tell him what they are before I make them; and ſince the noble lord expects he ſhould be acquainted with the accuſation, that he may be prepared for his defence, I aſk, Sir, and I have a right to be informed, whether he ſhewed that indulgence to Mr. *Wilkes*? Did he, Sir, inform him of every proceeding he intended to carry on?

After then his treatment, and notorious want of candour to that gentleman, has he a right to expect it here? That juſtice he has ſhewn to others ſhall be ſhewn to him. However, Sir, that this buſineſs may go on, I am willing the evidences be examined; but I requeſt we may come to no deciſion this day, for one half of the gentlemen, by the time the evidence will be finiſhed, will be exhauſted; and the other half, returning from dinner, will be noiſy at the bar, and clamorous for the queſtion: I therefore expect, Sir, if we do proceed, that the debate on ſo important a matter be put off till another day.

Lord North.—Sir, I own I have no right to expect any ſuch indulgence: I did not claim it; and as to Mr. Wilkes, an unfortunate affair confined him to his houſe, and he could not attend here. He was ſummoned, and the affair adjourned from time to time, till you were informed he had quitted the kingdom, and was not likely to return.

About a quarter paſt three o'clock, Lieut. Gov. Gore was ordered to the bar. He was aſked what time he left the Grenades, and how long he had been there? He replied, in the year 1765 he returned to England, and had been in the Grenades ſix months. He was afterwards aſked, whether he had ever heard of any difference between the Caribbs and planters, whether the former behaved well and peaceably. He anſwered, no quarrels had happened, or were at that time likely to happen, or he muſt certainly have heard of them; that they always behaved well, and that he had never heard of any jealouſies ſubſiſting. Being aſked if the climate was not very ſickly, and if ſome planters had not expreſſed a deſire of having ſome of the Caribb lands, he replied in the affirmative to both. On being aſked the names of theſe planters, he had forgotten them all, excepting one Alexander.

[Ordered to withdraw.

Lieut. Col. Fletcher, of the 32d regiment, called in.

Lieut. Col. Fletcher was aſked, what time he left the iſland of St. Vincent, how long he remained there, and what the diſpoſition of the Caribbs then was? He anſwered, that he left the iſland in the year 1767, and had been there three years; that the Caribbs were very peaceable, nor had he heard of any difference, which he ſuſpected he muſt have done as commanding officer. He was then aſked with reſpect to the climate, and what he thought muſt be the conſequence of an expedition at the worſt ſeaſon of the year? He replied, that the climate was exceedingly unhealthy; that 122 of the men had died the firſt year, and that 309 had expired in the three years he was there; that the barracks, barely ſufficient to accommodate one regiment, were finiſhed juſt as he was leaving the place, and the troops had marched into them. On being aſked how the Caribbs appeared affected to our government? he anſwered, very well; that he dined with ſome of their chiefs at Governor Melville's table, and they behaved themſelves very well; and that Gov. Melville had ſince ſaid, the gentleſt means were the beſt to induce them to entertain favourable ſentiments of the Engliſh. He was then aſked, what time of the year was the moſt unhealthy? He replied, from June to Chriſtmas, which was the rainy ſeaſon. He was next aſked, whether an expedition againſt the Caribbs at that time of the year would not be very fatal to the men? He anſwered, moſt certainly.

[Ordered to withdraw.

Capt. Farquhar was called in, and aſked, as he had, in the abſence of Lieut. Col. Fletcher, on the death of the lieutenant governor, been choſen to ſucceed him by the gentlemen of the iſland, to whom Gov. Melville had entirely left it, whether he ever diſcovered any diſpoſition to quarrel in the Caribbs? He anſwered, no; that, on the contrary, they uſed frequently to come to his quarters with pigeons and fiſh to ſell, and always behaved themſelves exceedingly well. The other queſtions aſked him were ſimilar to thoſe to the lieutenant colonel, and anſwered in the ſame manner.

Col. Barre.—How long did you act as lieutenant governor, and what rank have you in the regiment?

Capt. Farquhar.—About eleven months. I am the oldeſt captain.

Col. Barre. — Was your conduct approved of as ſuch?

C. Farquhar. — The king was good enough to approve of my conduct by letter, which I received from Lord Barrington, ſecretary at war.

Col. Barre.—Have any field officers died in your regiment?

Capt. Farquhar. —Yes; the major, ſoon after my return to England, died.

Col. Barre. — What rank have you now?

Capt. Farquhar. — I am yet oldeſt captain.

Col. Barre. — And had you the letter of *royal approbation* in your pocket when your major died?

Capt. Farquhar. — *I had.*

Col. Barre. — *Alas!*

[Here the whole Houſe looked with indignation at the injuſtice ſhewn to this old deſerving officer, which was aggravated by the letter from the king.]

Col. Barre. — How long have you been in the army?

Capt. Farquhar. — I received my firſt commiſſion in July, 1745.

Mr. T. Townſhend. —I beg to aſk, how long Capt. Farquhar's father was a ſubaltern?

Capt. Farquhar. — *Forty years!*

Capt. Roſs was called in, and interrogated. He was countenanced by the treaſury bench, and tutored before hand. His evidence proved very little, only that the Caribbs had remained very peaceable, till the ſurveyors had begun to make inroads into their country; that they had then oppoſed the ſurveyors, and made priſoners a detachment of forty men, commanded by a ſerjeant *only*; that a Mr. Alexander, and the reſt of the council, had requeſted the troops to reſcue theſe men, and that the whole number of effective men, amounting to 120, marched within two miles of the Caribbs, and that they gave up voluntarily the forty men, and had not hurted them, but uſed them well. On being aſked what the conſequences would be, for an army to be expoſed to the weather, and obliged to take the field, he anſwered, immediate death to the beſt part of them. He afterwards informed the Houſe, that he *believed* the Caribbs were not to be depended on; that they would not keep their faith, and advanced as a very full proof of it, that on the firſt landing of the troops about eight of them entered his hut, and, without any ceremony, proceeded to examine their caſes of liquor; that good words having no effect, he was forced to horſewhip them out. Being aſked if tents would ſhelter the troops, he anſwered no, neither from the rain nor heat. He was then aſked how the men were to be accommodated, and anſwered, that the negroes would attend them with proviſions, and that five of them would build a hut in one day, which would contain four or five men. As it was underſtood, that the men muſt not be expoſed to the weather, nor ſuffered to build for themſelves, it was aſked whether they muſt halt for ſix or ſeven days, (the time it would require to cover the troops) and in what manner the negroes were to defend themſelves againſt the enemy? Theſe queſtions embarraſſed the captain, and he anſwered in a manner which made it againſt adminiſtration.

Here a ſhort confuſed debate, *all* ſpeakers and *no* hearers, enſued, whether a Mr. Hewit, a commiſſioner for the ſale of crown lands in St. Vincent's, ſhould be ſent for from Bath. It was objected to, and Mr. Sharp was ordered in by Mr. Grey Cooper.

Mr. Sharp, ſpeaker of the aſſembly at St. Vincent's, was very artful in his evidence; and, as Col. Barre very juſtly obſerved, wrapt himſelf up in a multiplicity of words, to avoid ſpeaking the truth. He repreſented the Caribbs to be a ſet of men void of faith and every ſentiment of morality; and on being aſked by Col. Barre, what he knew of their inclinations, he ſaid they were very few. Col. Barre remarked, they were the eaſier told. Mr. Sharp replied, they loved a plurality of women and drinking. Col. Barre aſked, if they loved liberty and their property? He was anſwered in the affirmative. Then, ſaid Col. Barre, they love women and wine, they love liberty and their property; and let me aſk, if there is any difference, excepting their colour, between them and *Engliſhmen?* [Here the Houſe burſt into applauſe.]

Some contradictions and prevarications of this evidence proved to the conviction of every impartial perſon,

that he had, as was obſerved by Mr. T. Townſhend, been previouſly *cloſeted*. He acknowledged himſelf the adviſer of ſending the unfortunate Caribbs to the coaſt of Guinea, or to St. Matthew's iſland; but his averſion to thoſe perſecuted people appeared to proceed from motives of intereſt. He told a ſtrange, improbable ſtory, of two of his negroes being murdered by the Caribbs, which was the ground-work of an addreſs from five of his aſſociates ſent to Lord Hillſborough. This ſtory was authenticated only by the affidavit of another negroe, who had run away from Mr. Sharp, but whom Mr. Sharp told the Houſe, he would confide in as ſoon as in any white man. Strange, ſaid Col. Barre, that the ſervant who had deſerted his maſter, and betrayed his confidence in the firſt inſtance, ſhould afterwards be entitled to it in ſo ſingular a manner!

This evidence was of great ſervice at firſt to adminiſtration; but the Houſe, before they diſcharged him, diſcovered his intention, and took notice of the inſolent manner in which he anſwered ſeveral members, who felt for the violated honour of the Britiſh nation. Mr. T. Townſhend, in particular, *ordered* and *inſiſted* upon his immediately quitting the bar. He was ordered away; and Mr. C. Fox, and Mr. Rigby, *attempted* to vindicate him. He was again called in, and Gov. Johnſtone again ſifted him; when, his oratorical powers having failed him, and his premeditated anſwers and aſſertions totally exhauſted, it was evident he was a principal actor in this barbarous tranſaction, and was inſtructed by adminiſtration, on purpoſe to fix the odium on the Caribbs and French.

The further conſideration of this buſineſs was adjourned to

Feb. 15. The Houſe proceeded to the further conſideration of the expedition to St. Vincent's.

Mr. Cooper deſired Mr. Campbell might be called in.

Mr. Campbell was placed at the bar, and informed the Houſe he had an eſtate in the Grenades, and had converſed with Count Denerie, governor of Martinique, who informed him of an application made to him by the Caribbs, for aſſiſtance againſt the Engliſh at St. Vincent's; that he (Count Denerie) adviſed them to return and ſubmit to the Britiſh government, and expreſſed, in very ſtrong terms, his horror and deteſtation at their propoſals. Being aſked whether he acquainted Gov. Melville with this, or if Count Denerie had written to him, he anſwered in the affirmative. He was then aſked, what were the immediate ſteps taken in conſequence of this advice? He replied, that nothing was done. Being aſked how long he was in Martinique, he anſwered, he was that time but ten days, but had formerly been there for a year and a half; that he knew Count Denerie for ſeveral years, and that he was a man of the ſtricteſt honour; that he aſſured him, in the courſe of converſation upon the Caribbs, that 150 men could reduce them to any thing but ſlavery; and, though he had at that time diſmiſſed them with deteſtation, yet, in caſe of a war between the two nations, he did not know whether he ſhould not make uſe of them.

Capt. Phipps aſked Mr. Campbell, if he knew if that was in conſequence of orders from the French court, or from motives of policy of his own? The evidence ſaid, he could not tell which.

Governor Johnſtone aſked Mr. Campbell, in what language he converſed with the Count Denerie, and if he underſtood French? Mr. Campbell replied, he was not perfect in French, and that the count knew much the ſame of Engliſh. Being aſked how long he remained in the iſland after this information from the governor of Martinique, he anſwered, about ten days.

[Ordered to withdraw.

The evidence being finiſhed, Mr. Townſhend roſe to open the buſineſs. But before we inſert his ſpeech, we think it not improper to lay before the reader a ſummary of the principal facts which were collected from the papers, &c. laid before the Houſe relative to the affair of St. Vincent. This impartial ſummary will exhibit to the reader the true circumſtances of the buſineſs, ſo that he may form his own judgment of the debates on both ſides.

Th

The old inhabitants of St. Vincent's conſiſt of two ſorts of people, namely, the yellow Caribbs, the aborigines of the iſland, and the black, who are the deſcendants of the crew of a ſlaving veſſel from the coaſt of Africa, which was wrecked on the windward ſide of that iſland about a century ago; that the former are a very mild, harmleſs, and docile people, conſiſting of little more than two hundred perſons, including women and children, having been almoſt extirpated by the others, whom they hoſpitably entertained and cheriſhed in their diſtreſs; that the black Caribbs amount to above two thouſand, and are a cruel, ſavage, and warlike race; that they carry on an intimate correſpondence with the French, in the neighbouring iſland of St. Lucia, and look up to the governor of Martinico as their grand protector; that from them they procure fire-arms, with the uſe of which they are well acquainted; that ſome years ſince, an attempt being made by the French to enſlave them, they ſtood on their defence, defeated them, and compelled them to acknowledge them as a free and independent people; that they have the moſt tenacious regard for freedom, and would never conſent to own any ſuperior; that this force conſiſts of one thouſand men, well trained, and expert in the uſe of arms; that on the iſland being ceded at the late peace to Great Britain, his majeſty was graciouſly pleaſed to order his governor to aſſure them of his protection, and of his intention of ſecuring to them their ancient rights free and unimpaired; that thoſe aſſurances were given by a royal proclamation in the year 1764, and continued to them faithfully till the year 1767; that however their being in poſſeſſion of by much the greater and moſt fertile part of the iſland, it was found neceſſary, for many cogent reaſons, by the commiſſioners appointed to diſpoſe of the crown lands, that the Caribbs ſhould give up thoſe lands they claimed or occupied on a reaſonable compenſation; that they ſhould have others allotted in their ſtead, in the diſtricts poſſeſſed by the whites; that this meaſure was propoſed for ſeveral reaſons: the firſt was, that the lands propoſed to be got in exchange being unbroken, would, on a proper cultivation, produce much better crops than thoſe which had been in a great meaſure worn out. Secondly, removing the Caribbs from the windward ſide of the iſland would be a means of cutting off all communication with the French in general, and the inhabitants of St. Lucia in particular, from whoſe evil counſels and influence, as ſpeaking the ſame language, and profeſſing the ſame religion, the worſt conſequences might be expected. And laſtly, that two thirds of the improveable part of the iſland being in the poſſeſſion of thoſe ſavages, the number of whites which the other part would be able to maintain, and give employment to, would never be numerous enough, or of ſufficient opulence or natural ſtrength, to bear the burden neceſſary to ſupport a political eſtabliſhment, in which legiſlation, coercion, and a proportionate mutual defence were implied; that propoſitions to this effect had been made in the year 1767, but had been rejected by the Caribbs; that the rumours and reports ſpread on this occaſion, or their own natural inclinations, had prevailed on them to offer, if not to enter into ſchemes for the deſtruction and extirpation of the Engliſh planters, for which purpoſe they ſought the aſſiſtance of the French governor of Martinico; that the fears ſuggeſted on thoſe accounts, which were further confirmed by their obſtinate refuſal of the very mild and reaſonable terms which had been offered to them, at length induced the governor, council, houſe of aſſembly, and principal planters, to recommend it to adminiſtration to act with more firmneſs, and give ſome inſtance of the power and authority of his majeſty, as well as of his juſtice and clemency; that ſuch a conduct was become abſolutely neceſſary, as they were totally ignorant of the leaſt ſenſe of moral or religious obligations, as neither one nor the other, according to the doctrine taught them by their prieſts, obliged them to keep faith with perſons whom they looked upon as heretics; that in conformity to thoſe repreſentations it was determined, that ſome public act ſhould be done, whereby they might underſtand, that his majeſty was reſolved they ſhould ſubmit to the former propoſed terms;

on

on which a road was ordered to be made into their country; that a covering party of the military were ordered to attend the ſurveyor who ſuperintended the work; that, however, the workmen being interrupted, a captain's command was ſent out, in order to ſtrengthen the party, and enforce the execution of the deſigned plan, and were poſted for that purpoſe in a hut erected at the head of the road; that the Caribbs, to the number of about 300, well armed, cut them off from the main body, ſo as to prevent their return, without imminently endangering the whole; beſides, there being no orders to puſh the matter to extremities, humane and gentle means only being recommended.

Mr. Alexander, the preſident of the council, entered into an accommodation, the terms of which were, that the ſurveyor and workmen ſhould deſiſt from making the road, that the troops ſhould be permitted to rejoin their main body unmoleſted, and that every thing done hitherto on either ſide ſhould be totally forgotten; that in ſome ſhort time after this, Sir William Young, who was in a great meaſure the framer of this intended arrangement, after the moſt mature conſideration, and intimate knowledge of the temper of the people, ſtrongly recommended to his majeſty's miniſters to leave them in the quiet and undiſturbed enjoyment of their lands and poſſeſſions; and gave it as his final opinion, that the only feaſible method to obviate the inconveniences that might ariſe from their retaining ſo large a portion of the iſland in their hands, would be to permit them to make ſeparate and private ſales to the white inhabitants. This counſel he enforced in a moſt maſterly manner, upon every principle of good faith, national honour, natural equity, and ſound policy. That, however, ſeveral ſtrong objections being made to ſome of the conditions contained in Sir William's memorial, and the gentlemen who at *that* time preſided in the iſland, having ſtated and endeavoured to authenticate a number of facts, many of them extremely improbable, others very doubtful, and none of them properly proved, ſuch as that they enticed the negroes to run away, in order to murder or ſell them to the French; that they attacked an Engliſh armed ſloop, and were defeated; that they entered into a conſpiracy to cut off all the proteſtant whites; that Count Denerie, the French governor of Martinico, diſcovered their deſign to the Engliſh, &c. The miniſter (Lord Hillſborough) was at length induced to conſent to a plan for tranſporting them to ſome part of the coaſt of Africa, or to the uninhabited iſland of St. Matthew, lying in two degrees of northern latitude — places in point of climate, woods, rivers, and facility of fiſhing, anſwering almoſt in every particular the place of their nativity. This, or the ſubmitting to the ſame terms impoſed on the free negroes in Jamaica in 1738, was the only alternative left to thoſe unhappy ſavages to embrace. That the preſent expedition had been planned and ſent out, in order to enforce the execution of this project.

Mr. T. Townſhend.—As I am ſenſible how deficient I am, I muſt entreat the indulgence of the Houſe, and I hope their candour will enable me to proceed. I have been accuſed of delay, and of procraſtination in this affair, but with what juſtice I leave the Houſe to determine. It was my wiſh to have this buſineſs finiſhed; and from the very moment I heard of this extraordinary expedition, I determined to make it a ſubject of parliamentary enquiry. It is a ſubject, however diſregarded at preſent, of the greateſt importance to this nation. From the evidence at your bar, Sir, you have been told, and it is agreed on all hands, that the Caribbs were peaceable till they were alarmed by the ſurveyors cutting roads into their country. They then oppoſed them, and ſurrounded a detachment of forty men, ſent as a guard. Mr. Alexander immediately marched up with the remainder of the troops; and the Caribbs, upon a promiſe that the buſineſs ſhould ſtop till freſh orders arrived from England, generouſly, after acting to thoſe forty men with all poſſible humanity, I may ſay hoſpitality, diſmiſſed them, and did not hurt a hair of any man's head. They fired no ſhot, they uſed no violence, but relied on the faith of a promiſe made them, and returned peaceably

to their habitations. Mr. Alexander did not return quite ſo tranquil: he returned, he ſays, with regret from ſo verdant and rich a part of the country. He wiſhes his majeſty's royal clemency had been leſs. And here let me aſk, Sir, from what part of his majeſty's character Mr. Alexander dares to expect the royal aſſent to extirpating thoſe miſerable people? And why ſhould Mr. Alexander preſume to triſle with the character of his ſovereign? What was the conduct of adminiſtration when they received this intelligence? An almoſt inſtant reſolution to extirpate thoſe unhappy, miſerable Caribbs, whom it has become faſhionable to call *ſavages*. Troops were ſent out upon the diſgraceful and diſhonourable ſervice, unprovided with tents and camp equipage. A plain, honeſt country gentleman, and who is an exceeding good *fox-hunter*, [here the Houſe laughed heartily] was appointed, though no military man, to the command of thoſe troops. As ſoon as he got (poor man!) his red coat on, and cockade mounted, he appointed a ſtaff ſuperior to that which he had for the reduction of Martinique. He had a quarter-maſter general, an adjutant general, commiſſary of ſtores, aſſiſtant engineer, apothecary general, and ſurgeon to the hoſpital, and *no* hoſpital there! This *commander in chief*, Sir, was to be aſſiſted by the council of St. Vincent, and by the governor of Dominique, Governor Young, and Commiſſioner Young. After Mr. Leybourne had been from St. Vincent's to the Grenades, and from the Grenades to St. Vincent's two or three times, he was ſuperſeded by a military gentleman, who was authoriſed to act independent of the civil power. Happily, Sir, no ſuch authority can be given by *any man* in this country. It was indeed attempted ſoon after the acceſſion of the preſent family, in the reign of George the firſt; and Lord Cadogan ſolicited the command, but he was convinced of his error. From the knowledge I have of the military gentlemen at St. Vincent's, and the commander in chief in America, and knowing them to be good men: I am certain that they diſapprove of this cruel and oppreſſive meaſure. No military man was ever conſulted upon the occaſion here! even the advice or opinion of the noble lord who ſo ably fills the office of ſecretary at war — the man who, in caſe there is no commander in chief, ſhould give his advice. No, Sir, the cabinet council, that *unconſtitutional* ſociety, ſhut their doors againſt the ſecretary at war, and againſt every general officer. Indeed, they have been conſiſtent throughout. The execution equals the deſign; and I defy any other adminiſtration than the preſent to have contrived and executed ſo notable a ſcheme. An evidence at your bar, a clever, artful, diffuſe man, in ſhort, an intereſted planter, was conſulted upon the occaſion. He thought ſending the Caribbs to the coaſt of Guinea was an eligible plan; but, willing to take further advice, he aſked a captain of a ſhip, and indeed I honour the captain of a ſhip for his prompt diſpoſal of thoſe people. He ſays, ſend them to the iſland of St. Matthew: it is nearly the ſize of St. Vincent's, well wooded and watered: it belongs to *nobody*, excepting indeed the Portugueſe, who diſcovered it; but they are a contemptible nation, and will not be ſuffered to take it, as they have equal right to St. Helena, and many others. Mr. Sharp recommends ſending them to the country of their anceſtors, where they will be as badly off to the full as they were under the hands of the cabinet council. He ſays, Great Britain may grant them about 10,000 acres of uninhabited land on the coaſt of Guinea, with navigable rivers and plenty of fiſh, and furniſh them with huſbandry tools and ſome proviſions. This advice Mr. Sharp, with equal candour and humanity, acknowledged was thought upon in a moment, in conſequence of an application of that ſort to him from Lord Hillſborough, and ſent upon blotted paper. This foul paper, Sir, containing much foul nonſenſe and cruelty, was laid before the lords of council, and upon no other authority whatever agreed to.

Mr. Townſhend then made two motions, the firſt of which was, "that the expedition to St. Vincent's was undertaken without ſufficient provocation on the part of the Caribbs, upon the repreſentations of intereſted men, and muſt, if ſucceſsful, end in their total

total extirpation." The other, "that the military were ſent out in an improper ſeaſon of the year, and that it was likely to end in the ruin of ſome of the beſt troops in the ſervice." He further acquainted the Houſe, that he deſired to take their opinions ſeparately on thoſe two queſtions; but that, to avoid giving them unneceſſary trouble, as well as that they were ſo intimately connected, he wiſhed to have them debated together.

Mr. Townſhend was ſeconded by Lord Folkſtone, and replied to by Mr. Hans Stanley. This gentleman ſet out with great candour: he condemned the principles on which colonization was founded; that however current and prevalent the policy by which they were eſtabliſhed and ſupported might be among the European powers, he confeſſed, he was far from being ſatisfied with the notorious deviations from humanity and equity, by which they were upheld; that it was a matter of ſerious and melancholy conſideration, to think of the great number of his majeſty's European ſubjects, who daily fell victims to the noxious, and, one might almoſt ſay, the peſtilential effects of the Weſt-Indian climates; that he underſtood, upon the beſt computations, that not a third of thoſe who went to thoſe iſlands to reſide ever ſurvived the ſeaſoning; that it was beſides a matter at which every man of common humanity muſt ſhudder, when he is informed that, upon the moſt accurate eſtimate of the numbers yearly enſlaved, to gratify the thirſt of gain and lucre of avaricious, unfeeling planters, they were proved by a learned author to be no leſs than 80,000; that it was true thoſe unhappy ſlaves were not brought to market for ſlaughter: no, they were brought to market, if poſſible, for infinitely more cruel and iniquitous purpoſes; that in his conſideration of any matter of the nature of that now before him, he ſhould not think of either the ſtature or complexion of any man, whether he was a pigmy or a Patagonian, or whether he was a white, yellow, or black; he only looked to the preſent meaſure ſo far as it was founded in natural juſtice and good faith, and ſupported by ſound policy, and that neceſſity by which thoſe who are entruſted with the executive part of the government are compelled to act. In this light, therefore, he ſhould ſubmit it to the Houſe, whether the Caribbs were ſubjects or ſovereigns: to contend for the latter would be to the laſt degree abſurd; if the former, then they can poſſibly claim no other right but what ſubjects are entitled to; that this right, ſays he, can never exceed a right of *occupancy*, will not be denied by any man who pretends to know the principles on which ſocieties of men are formed, or governments eſtabliſhed. How then does the queſtion now under conſideration come before us? Why, whether adminiſtration have a right to enforce ſubmiſſion to orders calculated to preſerve that particular eſtabliſhment of which thoſe ſavages form but a part? That this ſubmiſſion has been refuſed; and that they have ſet up a claim of independency in oppoſition to it, is agreed on all hands; that the preſent meaſure was evidently neceſſary on thoſe grounds, is therefore incontrovertible; that it was immediately neceſſary, is equally clear from the papers now on your table; if then the latter be allowed, every mode of putting it in execution muſt fall to the ground; for, however exceptionable the ſeaſon of the year, and other circumſtances may appear, (though I do not mean to give any opinion on a matter I am ſo incompetent to judge of) in which the expedition was ſent out, the propriety of the meaſure muſt ſtand fully juſtified on the ground that, to delay it any longer, would endanger the total deſtruction of the colony. It is not improbable, Sir, that thoſe gentlemen, who now ſo warmly oppoſe the preſent meaſure, would have ſhewed themſelves equally ready to fix an indelible but juſt ſtain on adminiſtration, had they, through neglect or inattention, quietly ſuffered the ſavages to murder our planters, and ravage their ſettlements.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

TWO FRAGMENTS.

Tranſlated from the Papers of Monſ. St. EVREMONT.

I.

Of CEREMONIES *in* CONVERSATION.

CIVILITY is the manner of rendering what is due to all perſons, according to their birth, their quality, their age, and merit; or otherwiſe civility may be defined, *the knowledge of the world.*

On the contrary, ceremony is a confuſed heap of punctilios about words or things, which keep a man continually upon his guard, and tyrannize in converſation, or to expreſs it better, *Ceremony is a continued Who comes there?*

Nothing is more troubleſome than this ceremoniouſneſs; it deſtroys the pleaſure of converſation; it obliges a man to weigh every word, and to reckon every ſtep he takes; for he muſt juſt go ſo far, and no further. Take good heed when you ſpeak to a lady, that you do not ſay to her *you*, but *ſhe*; as if, when you are ſpeaking to herſelf, you were ſpeaking of her as abſent. Theſe ways of acting and ſpeaking are called *civilities*; whereas, on the contrary, they are the moſt notorious trifles that can happen in any ſociety.

Italy is extremely nice in theſe matters, and her ceremoniouſneſs renders the nation ridiculous. Not but that the Italians are otherwiſe of great worth; for their country is pleaſant, their houſes charming, their life is eaſy, and they live there in ſuch a ſweet repoſe as keeps their heart always calm: but their ceremoniouſneſs ſpoils all, and ought to be baniſhed as the amuſement of idle wits, who, being void of any noble ſentiments, are only capable of an infinite number of little niceties, which are not worthy to be minded by perſons of honour.

Nevertheleſs the *ceremoniale* is held in ſo great veneration in this country, that it is more exactly obſerved than the goſpel; and a certain perſon, being one day in a familiar converſation with two or three of his friends, "When we treat of religion, (ſaid he) we may ſometimes make a little bold; but, (adds he, laying his finger on his mouth) when we treat of ceremonies, we muſt be very cautious what we ſay."

At Rome, when one makes a viſit to a prince, if he comes from another prince, he muſt be preſently ſpoken with; but if he does not come from a prince, he muſt wait a longer or ſhorter time, according to the quality of the perſon who ſent him; and before the time appointed, the prince, though he has nothing to do in his cloſet, will take care not to come forth, leſt he ſhould mar the *ceremoniale*. The ſame method is obſerved among other perſons proportionably to their quality, and even among the common people, who are alſo infected by the conſtant practice of this *cerēmoniale*.

And even out of Rome, when a conſiderable perſon comes to pay a viſit to an Italian prelate, all the domeſtics run to receive him, ſome to the gate, and others to the ſtairs, and the prelate ſays nothing, until the perſon be ſeated under the canopy. Monſieur de ——, to whom this happened, confeſſed to me, that not minding theſe ways, and being altogether ignorant of them, he was almoſt out of countenance, and that inſtead of ſaying what he had a mind to, he was wholly intent upon doing all the ceremonies he could imagine: like Matthew Lopez, ambaſſadour from Guinea, who, being at the comedy wherein Medea was acted, roſe up in his box at every new flight in the air, to ſalute the machines.

To this purpoſe I will relate a viſit, wherein I accompanied a foreign princeſs many years ago to the lodgings of Madam de Morſtain, who was the lady of the ambaſſador and great treaſurer of Poland.

The princeſs having ſent to deſire an audience, came to her lodging the next day at the hour appointed. As ſoon as ſhe came to the gate, a certain Swiſs rung a bell, which made all the domeſtics ſpring forth on all ſides, who made a lane in the court and upon the ſtairs, and the princeſs, to whom I gave my hand, paſſed through the midſt of them.

When we came to the hall-door, Mr. de Morſtain, who waited there, took her by the hand, and conducted her through a long apartment to the lodgings of Madam de Morſtain, his wife, who, received her at her chamber-door, and led her by the hand to the arm-chair which was prepared for her under the canopy. Their converſation being ended, Madam de Morſtain conducted the princeſs thro' the ſame apartment as far as the hall-door before mentioned; and after that, the princeſs led Madam Morſtain back again to her chamber as far as the arm-chair, and then Madam Morſtain reconducted her only as far as her chamber-door, where they parted, and Mr. de Morſtain gave her his hand as far as the hall-door, where at firſt ſhe took it. At laſt I took her by the hand, and led her to her coach, through the ſame lane of domeſtics as before, being attended by the uſhers and gentlemen of the grand treaſurer. To come off with honour in ſuch a viſit as this, a man muſt have practiſed theſe ceremonies for one half of his life.

There is nothing more valuable than *civility*, and nothing more burthenſome than *ceremony*. A gentleman of an eaſy courteſy, who behaves himſelf in company with a reaſonable circumſpection, makes converſation pleaſant, becauſe every one finds himſelf at eaſe with him; but the ceremonious man is the plague of honeſt men. They require too much attention for any one to live with them, and a man is never ſure of ſatisfying them; and they are always finding ſomething amiſs which offends their pride. Either we do not enough to them, or we do too much to others, and one does not know how to ſatisfy their triſling wit. In a word, the *ceremoniale* is an invention of pride to weary men with childiſh fancies, which ought to make them bluſh.

II.

CELSUS AND JULIA:

OR,

Love comes when one leaſt thinks on't.

JULIA led a retired life, and was but little ſenſible of pleaſure: ſhe applied herſelf to ſerious things, being very virtuous, and minded nothing but her own conduct; yet in ſpite of all this ſhe became ſenſible, and ſome converſations ſhe had by chance with Celſus engaged her in an amour which troubled her repoſe.

Celſus lived for ſome years without keeping any company but that of two or three friends of his own ſtamp: he was no wiſe concerned about any thing in the world, and of all the paſſions, love was that which leaſt troubled him; yet at laſt he fell in love. Celſus and Julia loved one another perfectly; Celſus was all wiſdom and moderation, Julia was even virtue itſelf incarnate, and therefore they were tranſported to ſee one another; and when they did not ſee one another often enough, their hearts were ſometimes touched with jealouſy: they chid, quarrelled, and had ſome words; but then they were quickly reconciled by ſuch pleaſures as were five times ſteeped in the nectar of the gods. They underſtood one another upon the leaſt intimations, and as Celſus never loſt any thing that Julia ſaid which was tender; ſo it was no ſmall pleaſure to her, to ſee the heart of a philoſopher ſenſible of her leaſt favours.

That which ſurprized all perſons who knew Julia was, that ſhe had in Italy and France many lovers who were of illuſtrious families, whom ſhe ſlighted, and yet ſhe could not guard herſelf againſt Celſus, who was indeed a man of merit, but was neither very young, nor very obſtinate in his attacks, and who certainly never thought of rendering her ſenſible. She ſaid a few days ago, to a devout woman, upon what occaſion I cannot tell, "That ſhe had never been guilty of ſins of commiſſion, but often of ſins of omiſſion," meaning, that ſhe had never ſinned, but by her averſion to gallantry.

That which rendered her amiable was her mildneſs and complaiſance.

Wh

When ſhe was ſeen with ſuch perſons as would be thought to excel others, ſhe was tractable even to ſtupidity, which made ſome ſay, that ſhe had but an indifferent wit, and that they found no great ſtore of it in her converſation; but let any one judge of this by what follows.

At a certain time being in the country, far diſtant from her lover, and probably a little uneaſy, ſhe roſe up one night in a clear moonſhine, and deſcended into the garden of the houſe where ſhe was. This clear moonſhine brought to her mind Diana, whom an Italian poet deſcribes coming down from heaven to viſit Endimion. Finding this idea pleaſant and ſuitable to the preſent poſture of her heart, ſhe had no ſooner returned to her chamber, but ſhe tranſlated that place of the poem after the following manner.

"Endimion, being fatigued with the length of a day, was ſleeping one night upon a bed of flowers; the little cupids, after they had opened their quiver for him, ranged in good order his yellow hair upon his face, and, with the flowers they gathered near him, they made treſſes to tie his hands, and garlands to crown him. The lilies and roſes loſt their beauty, when they were placed near his vermilion lips. The air was perfectly calm, there was not ſo much as a breath of the weſt wind, and all the objects round about ſeemed to ſay by their ſilence, See here the god of love who lies aſleep.

"Then the goddeſs of the firſt heaven, all covered with the rays of the ſun, drew a veil over the ſcene of the world: ſhe viewed for ſome minutes the vaſt and ſolitary fields, and having ſhaken a little the hem of her garment to make the dew fall, ſhe caſt her eyes by chance on one ſide, where perceiving Endimion aſleep, ſhe deſcended from heaven to ſatisfy her curioſity by taking a nearer view of him.

"No ſooner had ſhe appeared, but the timorous flock of little cupids diſappeared. Finding herſelf alone near this beautiful ſhepherd, at firſt modeſty reſtrained her from advancing to him, and being doubtful what ſhe ſhould do, ſhe began to retire from him; but the beauty of Endimion brought her back again.

"All on a ſudden ſhe found herſelf inflamed with a fire which filled her heart with tender deſires: ſhe walked ſoftly about the ſhepherd, coming by degrees nearer and nearer to him, until ſhe ſat down by his ſide, and with the ſeveral flowers the little cupids had interwoven, ſhe crowned his forehead, and covered his breaſt.

"In a minute after, ſhe took him by the hand and kiſſed it; and her kiſſes were ſo warm and tender, that they awakened Endimion out of his ſleep. Being dazzled by the ſplendor which proceeded from the eyes of the goddeſs, he trembled out of reverence, and went to throw himſelf at her feet, if ſhe by her embraces had not hindered him.

"Lovely ſhepherd, (ſaid ſhe to him) why art thou ſurpriſed at the ſight of me! I am Diana; love has conducted me to thee in this field: be not at all troubled, think only of concealing my tenderneſs in the ſilence of the night, or prepare thyſelf to feel my indignation.

"Great goddeſs, (anſwered he to her) who carries imprinted on thy countenance the light of the ſun, I am only a ſimple ſhepherd unworthy of thy care; but if you will be pleaſed to honour me with your love, you may aſſure yourſelf of my faithfulneſs; and, as a token of it, be pleaſed to receive this white veil, which Etlius my father gave to Caliot my mother, as a pledge of his fidelity.

"At the ſame time he preſented to her this veil ſet with pearls, and having recovered himſelf a little from fear, like a flower that is fading, he fell down in a languiſhing fit at the feet of the goddeſs."

If one may judge of Julia by this tranſlation, ſhe will not be found ſo ſtupid a perſon as ſhe was ſaid to be. I will here ſet down ſome part of a letter from Celſus to Julia, which I read in ſecret a few days ago, and I have retained ſome words of it, whereby it will appear that his philoſophy was well-tempered.

After he has told her, that he wiſhed always to ſee her, and none but her, he thus goes on.

"But what progreſs have you made in your tenderneſs? Does it poſſeſs your whole heart very quietly? And is it not ſometimes troubled by re-

flections? Perhaps, (adds he) at the firſt riſe of your paſſion, you made me ſenſible of pleaſure, when every thing was ſweet, when nothing diſturbed your mind, nor alarmed your virtue; but did not this virtue foreſee ſome conſequences, which might raiſe ſcruples and regretting? "In another place he ſays, "It ſeems that you have too much complaiſance for your eyes, and that you are too well agreed with them to create a tenderneſs in all that ſee you. Shun company, if you would have me confide in your love; live without confidents and witneſſes, and let us find no perfect felicity but in ourſelves. Write to me when you do not ſee me, but let your heart only dictate your words, and remember that when you love well, there is no need of any ſad reflections."

I am perſuaded of the virtue both of Julia and Celſus; but their virtue dances upon a rope: the way is very narrow, and they muſt walk very warily to keep themſelves upright; for the leaſt falſe ſtep is to be feared.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On the Nature and Uſe of Compariſon in Writing.

INSTRUCTION is the principal, but not the only end of compariſon. It may be employed with ſucceſs in putting a ſubject in a ſtrong point of view. A lively idea is formed of a man's courage by likening it to that of a lion; and eloquence is exalted in our imagination by comparing it to a river overflowing its banks, and involving all in its impetuous courſe. The ſame effect is produced by contraſt: a man in proſperity becomes more ſenſible of his happineſs, by comparing his condition with that of a perſon in want of bread. Thus compariſon is ſubſervient to poetry as well as to philoſophy.

Compariſons ſerve two purpoſes: when addreſſed to the underſtanding, their purpoſe is to inſtruct; when to the heart, their purpoſe is to pleaſe. Various means contribute to the latter. Firſt, the ſuggeſting ſome unuſual reſemblance or contraſt. Second, the ſetting an object in the ſtrongeſt light. Third, the aſſociating an object with others that are agreeable. Fourth, the elevating an object; and, fifth, the depreſſing it. And that compariſons may give pleaſure by theſe various means, will be made evident by examples, which ſhall be given after premiſing ſome general obſervations.

Objects of different ſenſes cannot be compared together; for ſuch objects are totally ſeparated from each other, and have no circumſtance in common to admit either reſemblance or contraſt. Objects of hearing may be compared together, as alſo of taſte, of ſmell, and of touch; but the chief fund of compariſon are objects of ſight: becauſe in writing or ſpeaking things can only be compared in idea, and the ideas of ſight are more diſtinct and lively than thoſe of any other ſenſe.

When a nation, emerging out of barbarity, begins to think of the fine arts, the beauties of language cannot long lie concealed; and when diſcovered, they are generally, by the force of novelty, carried beyond all bounds of moderation. Thus, in the earlieſt poems of every nation, we find metaphors and ſimiles founded on the moſt diſtant reſemblances, which, loſing their grace with their novelty, wear gradually out of repute; and now, by the improvement of taſte, no metaphor or ſimile is admitted into any polite compoſition. A ſpecimen ſhall be given afterwards of ſuch metaphors as we have been deſcribing; with reſpect to ſimiles, take the following ſpecimen.

"Behold, thou art fair, my love. Thy hair is as a flock of goats that appear from mount Gilead; thy teeth are like a flock of ſheep from the waſhing, every one bearing twins; thy lips are like a thread of ſcarlet; thy neck like the tower of David, built for an armoury, whereon hang a thouſand ſhields of mighty men; thy two breaſts like two young roes that are twins, which feed among the lilies;

lilies; thy eyes like the fiſh-pools in Heſborn, by the gate of Bath-rabbin; thy noſe like the tower of Lebanon, looking towards Damaſcus."

Song of Solomon.

"Thou art like ſnow on the heath; thy hair like the miſt of Cromla, when it curls on the rocks, and ſhines to the beam of the weſt; thy breaſts are like two ſmooth rocks ſeen from Branno of the ſtreams; thy arms like two white pillars in the hall of the mighty Fingal." Fingal.

It has no good effect to compare things by way of ſimile that are of the ſame kind, nor to contraſt things of different kinds.

A numerous brigade haſten'd: as when bands
Of pioneers, with ſpade and pick-ax armed,
Forerun the royal camp, to trench a field
Or caſt a rampart. Milton.

The following are of things contraſted which are of different kinds.

QUEEN.

What is my Richard, both in ſhape and mind,
Transform'd and weak? Hath Bolingbroke depos'd
Thine intellect? Hath he been in thy heart?
The lion, dying, thruſteth forth his paw,
And wounds the earth, if nothing elſe, with rage
To be o'erpower'd; and wilt thou, pupil like,
Take thy direction mildly, kiſs the rod,
And fawn and rage on baſe humility?

Richard II. act v. ſc. 1.

This compariſon has ſcarce any force: a man and a lion are of different ſpecies, and therefore are proper ſubjects for a ſimile; but there is no ſuch reſemblance between them in general, as to produce any ſtrong effect by contraſting particular attributes or circumſtances.

A third general obſervation is, that abſtract terms can never be the ſubject of compariſon, otherwiſe than by being perſonified. Shakeſpeare compares adverſity to a toad, and ſlander to the bite of a crocodile; but in ſuch compariſons theſe abſtract terms muſt be imagined ſenſible beings.

To have a juſt notion of compariſons, they muſt be diſtinguiſhed into two kinds: one common and familiar, as where a man is compared to a lion in courage, or to a horſe in ſpeed; the other more diſtant and refined, where two things, which have in themſelves no reſemblance or oppoſition, are compared with reſpect to their effects. There is no reſemblance between a flower-pot and a chearful ſong; and yet they may be compared with reſpect to their effects, the emotions they produce in the mind being extremely ſimilar. There is little reſemblance between fraternal concord and precious ointment; and yet obſerve how ſucceſsfully they are compared with reſpect to the impreſſions they make.

"Behold how good and how pleaſant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. It is like the precious ointment upon the head that ran down upon Aaron's beard, and deſcended to the ſkirts of his garment."

Pſalm cxxxiii.

For illuſtrating this ſort of compariſon we ſhall add ſome more examples.

"Delightful is thy preſence, O Fingal! it is like the ſun on Cromla, when the hunter mourns his abſence for a ſeaſon, and ſees him between the clouds.

"Did not Oſſian hear a voice? or is it the ſound of days that are no more? Often, like the evening ſun, comes the memory of former times on my ſoul.

"His countenance is ſettled from war, and is calm as the evening beam, that from the cloud of the weſt looks on Cona's ſilent vale." Fingal.

We now proceed to illuſtrate by particular inſtances the different means by which compariſons, whether of the one ſort or the other, can afford pleaſure; and in the order above eſtabliſhed we ſhall begin with ſuch inſtances as are agreeable, by ſuggeſting ſome unuſual reſemblance or contraſt.

Sweet are the uſes of adverſity,
Which like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in her head.

As you like it, act II. ſc. 1.

See how the Morning opes her golden gates,
And takes her farewel of the glorious ſun:
How well reſembles it the prime of youth,
Trimmed like a yonker prancing to his love.

Second part Hen. VI. act II. ſc. 1.

Thus they their doubtful conſultations dark
Ended, rejoicing in their matchleſs chief;
As when from mountain tops the duſky clouds
Aſcending, while the north wind ſleeps, o'erſpread
Heaven's chearful face, the lowering element
Scowls o'er the darken'd landſcape, ſnow, and ſhower,

If

If chance the radiant ſun with farewel ſweet
Extends his evening beam, the fields revive,
The birds their notes renew, and bleating herds
Atteſt their joy, that hill and valley rings.
Paradiſe Loſt, book III.

None of the foregoing ſimiles tend to illuſtrate the principal ſubject, and therefore the chief pleaſures they afford muſt ariſe from ſuggeſting reſemblances that are not obvious; for undoubtedly a beautiful ſubject introduced to form the ſimile affords a ſeparate pleaſure, which is felt in the ſimiles mentioned, particularly in that cited from Milton.

The next effect of a compariſon in the order mentioned is to place an object in a ſtrong point of view, which effect is remarkable in the following ſimiles.

As when two ſcales are charg'd with doubtful loads
From ſide to ſide the trembling balance nods,
(While ſome laborious matron, juſt and poor,
With nice exactneſs weighs her woolly ſtore)
Till pois'd aloft the reſting beam ſuſpends
Each equal weight, nor this nor that deſcends:
So ſtood the war, till Hector's matchleſs might,
With Fates prevailing turn'd the ſcale of fight.
Fierce as a whirlwind up the wall he flies,
And fires his hoſt with loud repeated cries.
Iliad, book XII. 528.

—— Out, out, brief candle:
Life's but a walking ſhadow, a poor player
That ſtruts and frets his hour upon the ſtage,
And then is heard no more.
Macbeth, act V. ſc. 5.

O thou goddeſs,
Thou divine nature! how thyſelf thou blazons't
In theſe two princely boys! they are as gentle
As zephyrs blowing below the violet,
Not wagging his ſweet head; and yet as rough
(Their royal blood inchaf'd) as the rudeſt wind
That by the top doth take the mountain pine,
And make him ſtoop to th' vale.
Cymbeline, act. IV. ſc. 4.

"Why did I not paſs away in ſecret, like the flower of the rock, that lifts its fair head unſeen, and ſtrews its wither'd leaves on the blaſt."
Fingal.

As words convey but a faint and obſcure notion of great numbers, a poet, to give a lively notion of the object he deſcribes with regard to number, does well to compare it to what is familiar and commonly known. Thus Homer compares the Grecian army, in point of number, to a ſwarm of bees: in another paſſage, he compares it to that profuſion of leaves and flowers which appear in the ſpring, or of inſects in a ſummer's evening; and Milton

— — — — — As when the potent rod
Of Amram's ſon in Egypt's evil day
Wav'd round the coaſt, up call'd a pitchy cloud
Of locuſts, warping on the eaſtern wind,
That o'er the realm of impious Pharaoh hung,
Like night, and darken'd all the land of Nile:
So numberleſs were thoſe bad angels ſeen
Hov'ring on wing under the cope of hell,
'Twixt upper, nether, and ſurrounding fires.
Paradiſe Loſt, Book I.

Such compariſons have, by ſome writers, been condemned for the lowneſs of the images introduced; but ſurely without reaſon: for, with regard to numbers, they put the principal ſubject in a ſtrong light.

Milton has a peculiar talent in embelliſhing the principal ſubject, by aſſociating it with others that are agreeable, which is the third end of a compariſon. Similes of this kind have, beſides, a ſeparate effect: they diverſify the narration by new images that are not ſtrictly neceſſary to the compariſon: they are ſhort epiſodes, which, without drawing us from the principal ſubject, afford great delight by their beauty and variety.

He ſcarce had ceas'd, when the ſuperior fiend
Was moving toward the ſhore; his ponderous ſhield,
Ethereal temper, maſſy, large, and round,
Behind him caſt; the broad circumference
Hung on his ſhoulders like the moon, whoſe orb
Thro' optic glaſs the Tuſcan artiſt views
At evening from the top of Feſole,
Or in Valdrado to deſcry new lands,
Rivers or mountains, in her ſpotty globe.
Milton, book I.

As when a vulture on Imaus bred,
Whoſe ſnowy ridge the roving Tartar bounds,
Diſlodging from a region ſcarce of prey,
To gorge the fleſh of lambs or yearling kids,
On hills where flocks are fed, flies toward the ſprings
Of Ganges or Hydaſpes, Indian ſtreams,
But in his way lights on the barren plains
Of Sericana, where Chineſes drive
With ſails and wind their cany waggons light:
So on this windy ſea of land, the fiend
Walk'd up and down alone bent on his prey
Milton, book III.

Next of compariſons that aggrandize or elevate. Theſe affect us more than

than any other ſort: the reaſon of which will be evident from the following inſtances.

As when a flame the winding valley fills,
And runs on crackling ſhrubs between the hills,
Then o'er the ſtubble up the mountain flies,
Fires the high woods, and blazes to the ſkies;
This way and that the ſpreading torrent roars:
So ſweeps the hero thro' the waſted ſhores;
Around him wide, immenſe deſtruction pours,
And earth is delug'd with the ſanguine ſhowers. Iliad XX. 567.

Methinks King Richard and myſelf ſhould meet
With no leſs terror than the elements
Of fire and water, when their thund'ring ſhock
At meeting tears the cloudy cheek of heaven.
Rich. II. act iii. ſc. 5.

"As cometh a foaming ſtream from the dark ſhady ſteep of Cromla, when thunder is rolling above, and dark-brown night reſts on the hill, ſo fierce, ſo vaſt, ſo terrible, ruſh forward the ſons of Erin. The chief, like a whale of ocean followed by all its billows, pours valour forth as a ſtream, rolling its might along the ſhore." Fingal, book I.

The laſt article mentioned is that of leſſening or depreſſing a hated or diſagreeable object, which is effectually by reſembling it to any thing low or deſpicable. Thus Milton, in his deſcription of the rout of the rebel angels, happily expreſſes their terror and diſmay in the following ſimile.

— — — — — — — — — As a herd
Of goats or timorous flock together throng'd,
Drove them before him thunder-ſtruck, purſu'd
With terrors and with furies to the bounds
And cryſtal wall of heaven, which opening wide
Rowl'd inward, and a ſpacious gap diſclos'd
Into the waſteful deep; the monſtrous ſight
Struck them with horror backward, but far worſe
Urg'd them behind; headlong themſelves they threw
Down from the verge of heaven.
Milton, book VI.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The CANAL *and the* BROOK.

A REVERIE.

A Delightfully pleaſant evening ſucceeding a ſultry ſummer-day, invited me to take a ſolitary walk; and leaving the duſt of the highway, I fell into a path which led along a pleaſant little valley watered by a ſmall meandering brook. The meadow-ground on its banks had been lately mown, and the new graſs was ſpringing up with a lively verdure. The brook was hid in ſeveral places by ſhrubs that grew on each ſide, and intermingled their branches. The ſides of the valley were roughened by ſmall irregular thickets; and the whole ſcene had an air of ſolitude and retirement, uncommon in the neighbourhood of a populous town. The duke of Bridgewater's canal croſſed the valley, high raiſed on a mound of earth, which preſerved a level with the elevated ground on each ſide. An arched road was carried under it, beneath which the brook that ran along the valley was conveyed by a ſubterraneous paſſage. I threw myſelf upon a green bank, ſhaded by a leafy thicket, and reſting my head upon my hand, after a welcome indolence had overcome my ſenſes, I ſaw, with the eyes of fancy, the following ſcene.

The firm-built ſide of the aqueduct ſuddenly opened, and a gigantic form iſſued forth, which I ſoon diſcovered to be the *genius of the canal.* He was clad in a cloſe garment of a ruſſet hue. A mural crown, indented with battlements, ſurrounded his brow. His naked feet were diſcoloured with clay. On his left ſhoulder he bore a huge pick-ax; and in his right hand he held certain inſtruments, uſed in ſurveying and levelling. His looks were thoughtful, and his features harſh. The breach through which he proceeded inſtantly cloſed, and with a heavy tread he advanced into the valley. As he approached the brook, the *deity of the ſtream* aroſe to meet him. He was habited in a light-green mantle, and the clear drops fell from his dark hair, which was encircled with a wreath of water lily, interwo-

ven

ven with ſweet-ſcented flag. An angling rod ſupported his ſteps. The Genius of the canal eyed him with a contemptuous look, and in a hoarſe voice thus began.

"Hence, ignoble rill! with thy ſcanty tribute to thy lord, the Merſey; nor thus waſte thy almoſt exhauſted urn in lingering windings along the vale. Feeble as thine aid is, it will not be unacceptable to that maſter ſtream himſelf; for, as I lately croſſed his channel, I perceived his ſands loaded with ſtranded veſſels. I ſaw, and pitied him, for undertaking a taſk to which he is unequal. But thou, whoſe languid current is obſcured by weeds, and interrupted by miſhapen pebbles; who loſeſt thyſelf in endleſs mazes, remote from any ſound but thy own idle gurgling; how canſt thou ſupport an exiſtence ſo contemptible and uſeleſs? For me, the nobleſt child of art, who hold my unremitting courſe from hill to hill, over vales and rivers; who pierce the ſolid rock for my paſſage, and connect unknown lands with diſtant ſeas; wherever I appear I am viewed with aſtoniſhment, and exulting Commerce hails my waves. Behold my channel thronged with capacious veſſels for the conveyance of merchandiſe, and ſplendid barges for the uſe and pleaſure of travellers; my banks crowned with airy bridges and huge warehouſes, and echoing with the buſy ſounds of Induſtry. Pay then the homage due from ſloth and obſcurity to grandeur and utility."

"I readily acknowledge (replied the Deity of the brook, in a modeſt accent) the ſuperior magnificence and more extenſive utility of which you ſo proudly boaſt; yet, in my humble walk, I am not void of a praiſe, leſs ſhining, but not leſs ſolid than yours. The nymph of this peaceful valley, rendered more fertile and beautiful by my ſtream, the neighbouring ſylvan deities, to whoſe pleaſure I contribute, will pay a grateful teſtimony to my merit. The windings of my courſe, which you ſo much blame, ſerve to diffuſe over a greater extent of ground the refreſhment of my waters; and the lovers of Nature and the Muſes, who are fond of ſtraying on my banks, are better pleaſed that the line of beauty marks my way, than if, like yours, it was directed in a ſtraight, unvaried line. They prize the irregular windings with which I am decked, as the charms of beauteous ſimplicity. What you call the weeds which darken and obſcure my waves, afford to the botaniſt a pleaſing ſpeculation of the works of nature; and the poet and painter think the luſtre of my ſtream greatly improved by glittering through them. The pebbles which diverſify my bottom, and make theſe ripplings in my current, are pleaſing objects to the eye of taſte; and my ſimple murmurs are more melodious to the learned ear, than all the rude noiſes of your banks; or even the muſic that reſounds from your ſtately barges. If the unfeeling ſons of Wealth and Commerce judge of me by the mere ſtandard of uſefulneſs, I may claim no undiſtinguiſhed rank. While your waters, confined in deep channels, or lifted above the vallies, roll on, a uſeleſs burden to the fields, and only ſubſervient to the drudgery of bearing temporary merchandiſes, my ſtream will beſtow unvarying fertility on the meadows, during the ſummers of future ages. Yet I ſcorn to ſubmit my honours to the deciſion of thoſe, whoſe hearts are ſhut up to taſte and ſentiment. Let me appeal to nobler judges: the philoſopher and poet, by whoſe labours the human mind is elevated and refined, and opened to pleaſures beyond the conception of vulgar ſouls, will acknowledge, that the elegant deities who preſide over ſimple and natural beauty, have inſpired them with their charming and inſtructive ideas. The ſweeteſt and moſt majeſtic bard that ever ſung, has taken a pride in owning his affection to woods and ſtreams; and while the ſtupendous monuments of Roman grandeur, the columns which pierced the ſkies, and the aqueducts which poured their waves over mountains and vallies, are ſunk in oblivion, the gently winding Mincius ſtill retains his tranquil honours. And when thy glories, proud Genius! are loſt and forgotten; when the flood of commerce, which now ſupplies thy urn, is turned into another courſe, and has left thy channel dry and deſolate; the ſoftly-flowing Avon ſhall ſtill murmur in ſong, and his banks receive the homage of all who are beloved by Phœbus and the Muſes."

The BIRTH *of* PITY.

A SENTIMENTAL FICTION.

IN the happy period of the golden age, when all the celeſtial inhabitants deſcended to the earth, and converſed familiarly with mortals, among the moſt cheriſhed of the heavenly powers were twins, the offspring of Jupiter, *Love* and *Joy*. Wherever they appeared, the flowers ſprung up beneath their feet, the ſun ſhone with a brighter radiance, and all nature ſeemed embelliſhed by their preſence. They were inſeparable companions, and their growing attachment was favoured by Jupiter, who had decreed that a laſting union ſhould be ſolemnized between them ſo ſoon as they were arrived at maturer years. But in the mean time the ſons of men deviated from their native innocence; vice and ruin over-ran the earth with giant ſtrides; and Aſtrea with her train of celeſtial viſitants forſook their polluted abodes. Love alone remained, having been ſtolen away by Hope, who was his nurſe, and conveyed by her to the foreſts of Arcadia, where he was brought up among the ſhepherds. But Jupiter aſſigned him a different partner, and commanded him to eſpouſe *Sorrow*, the daughter of Até. He complied with reluctance; for her features were harſh and diſagreeable, her eyes ſunk, her forehead contracted into perpetual wrinkles, and her temples were covered with a wreath of cypreſs and wormwood. From this union ſprung a virgin, in whom might be traced a ſtrong reſemblance to both her parents; but the ſullen and unamiable features of her mother were ſo mixed and blended with the ſweetneſs of her father, that her countenance, though mournful, was highly pleaſing. The maids and ſhepherds of the neighbouring plains gathered round and called her *Pity*. A red-breaſt was obſerved to build in the cabin where ſhe was born; and while ſhe was yet an infant, a dove purſued by a hawk flew into her boſom. This nymph had a dejected appearance, but ſo ſoft and gentle a mien that ſhe was beloved to a degree of enthuſiaſm. Her voice was low and plaintive, but inexpreſſibly ſweet; and ſhe loved to lie for hours together on the banks of ſome wild and melancholy ſtream, ſinging to her lute. She taught men to weep, for ſhe took a ſtrange delight in tears; and often, when the virgins of the hamlet were aſſembled at their evening ſports, ſhe would ſteal in amongſt them, and captivate their hearts by her tales full of a charming ſadneſs. She wore on her head a garland compoſed of her father's myrtles twiſted with her mother's cypreſs.

One day, as ſhe ſat muſing by the waters of Helicon, her tears by chance fell into the fountain; and ever ſince, the Muſes' ſpring has retained a ſtrong taſte of the infuſion. Pity was commanded by Jupiter to follow the ſteps of her mother through the world, dropping balm into the wounds ſhe made, and binding up the hearts ſhe had broken. She follows with her hair looſe, her boſom bare and throbbing, her garments torn by the briars, and her feet bleeding with the roughneſs of the path. The nymph is mortal, for her mother is ſo; and when ſhe has fulfilled her deſtined courſe upon the earth, they ſhall both expire together, and *Love* be again united to *Joy*, his immortal and long betrothed bride.

New Obſervations upon VEGETATION.

By Mr. MUSTEL, *of the Academy of Sciences at* ROUEN.

TRANSLATED *from the* FRENCH.

(*Concluded from our laſt.*)

I NOW return to my firſt experiment; the conſequences of which, as I have deſcribed them, ſeem to prove,

I. Firſt that the circulation of the ſap does not take place in plants, as the circulation of the blood in animals. This may be deducted from the following obſervations.

The tree in the hot-houſe went thro' all its changes during the winter, and the branch expoſed to the open air underwent none; conſequently the ſap, which was in action in the root, ſtock, and head, of the tree, did not circulate through the branch without; which had no ſhare in the vegetation of the roots and trunk. It might, indeed, be argued that the cold air, to which this branch was expoſed, ſtopped the circulation, and therefore that the firſt experiment would not be deciſive; but the inverſe of it ſeems fully ſo.

The tree placed on the outſide of the hot-houſe continued, during the whole winter, in the ſtate of numbneſs, natural to all trees, which are expoſed at that ſeaſon; but one of its branches, which was in the hot-houſe, put forth ſucceſſively its buds, leaves, bloſſoms, and fruits. Whilſt therefore the root of the tree, to which this branch belonged, was in the ground ſo frozen that the pot itſelf, in which it ſtood, was broken by it, whilſt the ſtock and top of the tree were ſo covered over with ice, that many of the branches were killed; this branch alone did not in the leaſt partake of the common ſtate of numbneſs and ſuffering, and was on the contrary in full vegetation. The ſap in it muſt have been extremely rarefied, and in very quick motion, whilſt that of the tree was greatly condenſed, and in total inaction. How is it poſſible to conceive a circulation of the ſap from ſuch a frozen root and ſtock, to a branch full of vigour, and loaded with leaves and flowers? Surely this experiment muſt appear concluſive againſt the ſyſtem of circulation; ſince in this caſe it could at beſt only be admitted to have taken place in the vegetating branch; and that would very improperly be termed circulation, which ſhould be confined to one limb.

II. This experiment proves, that each part of a tree is furniſhed with a ſufficient quantity of ſap to effect the firſt production of buds, flowers, and fruits. There is little probability that the branch drawn into the hot-houſe ſhould have derived its ſap from the roots of the tree: as they, at that time, lay in a very ſmall quantity of earth rendered extremely hard and dry by the froſt, they could have but little liquor to ſpare; and even this, conſidering the congealed ſtate of the lymphatick veſſels of the ſtock, could have found no paſſage to the branch. This branch muſt of courſe have been enabled to continue its vegetation by the quantity of ſap with which it was provided, the conſumption of which muſt have been ſupplied at the firſt breaking of the froſt. This truth, now demonſtrable by experience, had been pointed out before by a multiplicity of other facts. Every body may have obſerved that a tree, which has been blown down in autumn, though ſeparated from its trunk, begins the ſame vegetation, that it would have done if it had remained ſtanding. Its buds open, it bears leaves, and even ſhoots, which ſometimes are very long, and muſt be the effects of the ſap it contained. It is true, indeed, that this appearance does not continue long, becauſe the proviſion of ſap once exhauſted, without being renewed, every thing muſt of neceſſity periſh.

An effect of the like kind often deceives us in trees that have been newly planted, and in ſcions, which produce flowers and even fruits, without ever having taken root. But in this caſe the ſymptoms, which would ſeem to promiſe life, are on the contrary the forerunners of death; becauſe the leaves, being from their nature the moſt powerful organs of tranſpiration and diſſipation, the graft is the more readily exhauſted, when there is no root to furniſh it with a freſh ſupply of nutritive juices.

III. This experiment proves that it is heat which unfolds the leaves, and produces the other parts of fructification, in the branch expoſed to its action.

Autumn is the time, in which Nature employs itſelf as it were clandeſtinely, under the cover of the leaves, in forming the buds, which contain the rudiments of the leaves, bloſſoms, and fruits, that are to be produced in the courſe of the ſucceeding ſummer. Theſe buds prepare and work themſelves out, during the winter, under the rough coats, that are deſtined to preſerve them from the injuries of the weather. As ſoon as the warm weather in the ſpring begins to be felt, the buds open, and their coats, which then become uſeleſs, drop off, and give place to the productions they contained and preſerved. Immediately after this, the bloſſoms, flowers and fruits make their appearance. This is the uſual operation; but in the caſe before us, nature was, as it were, ſurprized by art: what ſhe ſhould not have done till ſpring, ſhe did in the winter, becauſe the heat of the hot-houſe produced that expanſion, which, according to the natural courſe, ought to have been effected by the rays of the ſun darting leſs obliquely than before upon the horizon. There is no doubt but it is to heat, either natural or artificial, that this expanſion is owing; and the experiment proves that it is only in that part of the tree which is expoſed to the effect of heat, that the ſap, which in every other part remains torpid and inactive, is put into motion, and produces vegetation. From this, it appears that the vegetable œconomy is different from the animal, and that thoſe, who endeavoured to eſtabliſh the circulation in both, carried their analogy too far.

This fact, now eſtabliſhed, furniſhes a good reaſon why in the tapping of the maple and ſugar-birch trees, ſo much liquor runs out on one ſide, and none at all on the other. It is well known that if, during the time of a froſt, or a ſummer's day, towards noon, you bore a hole on the ſide of the maple-tree expoſed to the ſouth, you will get a great quantity of liquor from it; and that if you bore the north-ſide at the ſame time, you will not get a drop. The cauſe of this evidently appears from what has been ſaid. One likewiſe ſees why trees expoſed to the ſouth loſe a great many of their branches, and ſometimes die altogether, in the courſe of a ſevere winter; whilſt trees of the ſame ſort, but placed to the north, or in ſome other expoſition, will ſtand the hardeſt froſts. This is particularly remarkable in the ever-greens, whoſe reſinous and oily ſap being liquefied by the heat of the ſun, the tree cannot eſcape ſuffering a great deal, whenever it is ſurprized in that ſtate by the night froſts. Thoſe obſervers, who attend to this, and know how well pines, firs, and bays ſucceed, when planted on the back of mountains expoſed to the north, will take care not to place ſuch kind of trees in a ſouthern aſpect, in hopes of their ſucceeding better by it.

Many other conſequences might be drawn from theſe experiments; but the bounds I have aſſigned to this paper do not allow it. I propoſe examining them more at large in a treatiſe upon vegetation, which, I hope, the obſervations and experiments I have made, may render intereſting and uſeful.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE Reviewers have condemned my ſpecimen of philoſophy publiſhed with a poem entitled the Phyſicians, though without offering a ſingle argument to refute it. On the other hand I have received ſeveral letters, (one of which is from a gentleman well known in the literary world,) approving that ſpecimen, and requeſting the publication of the whole work.

Notwithſtanding the determination of the Reviewers therefore, I ſhall, on the encouragement of theſe letters, and the perſonal application of ſome friends, publiſh the whole as ſoon as I can find leiſure to put it in order. I have received one letter which inſiſts that "the propoſitions I have given are not proved, but only rendered probable." Be it ſo. Yet there are ſome readers to whom even a probable account of the phænomena of the mind will be very acceptable. Suppoſing that in the end they ſhould prove falſe, yet even falſehood has its uſe in philoſophy. By detecting the errors of others men are ſometimes led to the diſcovery of the truth. If Des Cartes had not written his Principia, I queſtion if Newton would ever have thought of his Theory of Gravitation.

The Critical Reviewers cannot admit that the mind is *extended*. I can hardly believe that any man of tolerable learning and not very deeply immerſed in prejudice can, after reading the arguments, ſeriouſly, and in his cool judgment believe the contrary. Whence the odd unintelligible notion of its non-extenſion could firſt have ariſen I am at a loſs to conceive. It ſeems to have been the production of ſome ignorant enthuſiaſt, fond of dark myſteries, who had laid it down as a principle "that the ſoul was in every reſpect the direct oppoſite to matter, and that none of its properties could be comprehended by the human underſtanding." In this enlightened age one would ſcarce think that any who pretend to philoſophy ſhould be weak enough to credit ſuch abſurd conceits; but if there are, it is in vain to reaſon with them; and therefore I leave them to their prejudices.

The occaſion of my troubling you with this is to ſolve a doubt or two propoſed by one of the gentlemen who have honoured me with letters approving my ſpecimen. The letter is anonymous, and therefore I know not how to convey an anſwer to him privately. But his addreſs is ſo very obliging that I cannot defer ſatisfying him till the uncertain time of publiſhing my book.

The letter aſks "how you make it out that the cypher of ſpace (as you call it) is invariable? for though you have ſhewn the time of perception to be ſo, you have barely affirmed the other." I anſwer, that if it be found that the ſame portion of the retina always cauſeth a ſenſation or perception of the ſame ſize, the thing is proved. Now opticians can demonſtrate that in the retina of the ſame eye the diſtinct image of a fixed ſtar is always painted of the ſame dimenſions. If therefore the cypher of ſpace was varied *negatively*, a fixed ſtar would appear larger in proportion thereto: if *affirmatively*, the ſame fixed ſtar would become inviſible. But as a fixed ſtar always appears of the ſame bigneſs, it is abundantly manifeſt that the ſpace of perception is invariable as was affirmed.

To the ſecond queſtion "whether when the circular ſpot (in prop. 21) is ſo far contracted in diameter as to become inviſible it does not *abſolutely* vaniſh away?" I anſwer no: but that it may really exiſt in the mind, though too ſmall to be perceived. The explication of the *plenum* in prop. 24, depends on this principle. But to illuſtrate the matter more clearly, if all the particles of a given ſenſible portion of the mind be turned into particles of blue-colour, the plenous perception ariſing therefrom will be blue: if into particles of yellow-colour, yellow; but if half of the particles be blue, and the other half yellow; and theſe be well commixed; "*by reaſon that they are not perceivable ſingly*, but, on account of the contracted ſpace, *ſome of both kinds of particles are contained within the ſame* viſible

visible points, the plenous perception can neither appear blue nor yellow, but of a middle colour compounded of both, viz. green; the colour found by experience to result from an equal mixture of blue and yellow making rays affecting the eye. That is, the perceived colour must be the same as if the particles had all been green." I have treated of these things at large, and I hope to the satisfaction of such readers as are curious in these matters in the book which I intend to publish: where this reasoning is extended to all the phænomena of this kind described in the 4th prop. book 1st part 2d of Sir Isaac Newton's optics, and to others: as also to the like phænomena of sounds. But this I presume will be sufficient to satisfy the gentleman to whom it is addrest, for the present; and also to shew the truth and importance of the proposition in question.

I hope you will favour this letter with a place in your entertaining miscellany, as I do not intend troubling the public in this way again.

Nov. 15, 1773. J.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

To the Author of the Letter signed G*.

SIR,

HOWEVER useless and impertinent my late appeal to the Petitioners at the Feathers may be, I hope the impartiality of the London Magazine will give this vindication thereof a place, as an answer to your late animadversions, inserted in the number for September.

I say nothing of the performances of the vindicators of the present mode of subscription, or of the replies made thereto, as I confess I have never read them: the objections, which I opposed to the setting this subscription aside, were those dictated to me by reason and the sincerest wishes for the advancement of religion; stale and hackneyed they may be, yet I can pride myself, from your own words, in not being singular in my ideas on this subject, and am not displeased at being denominated a head of the *hydra* Orthodoxy.

After many general charges, which you bring against me, of arrogance, negligence and the like, which I shall pass over with the silent contempt such illiberal abuse deserves, you present, Sir, your readers, with the answer already made to my arguments: at that point I begin my scrutiny, and beg your patient hearing.

The charge, Sir, of a misnomer of the appeal in question, the Editors of this Magazine have kindly taken upon themselves; therefore no more need be said on this head, except my acknowledgement of their candour: and now I pass on to the second misnomer.

However false my epithet of *innovators*, bestowed upon the petitioners, may be in your eyes, I cannot think it misapplied; for as the present mode of subscription has gone on for many years, and that without any plausible impeachments of it (as the petitioners make no declaration of the tenets of the articles being contrary to those of the scriptures) surely to wish to enter the church of England as pastor without this subscription, must be an innovation. Indeed if perverse and obstinate men would but once lay aside their obstinacy, and read the scriptures with that care and veneration they ought to be read with, I believe no other articles of faith would be needed, as then we should presently be of one faith.

The next point is the justness of this subscription: where you, Sir, confess that it is the duty of every church to set down particular things as articles of her truth; you agree that those particular things cannot be kept pure and unmixed but by a subscription to them. This is surely an argument in my favour: but your's turns upon another point, for say you, as the church of England stiles herself a true apostolic Christian church, why does she not stick to the original code of doctrine, the holy scriptures, and to them alone as the standard of her faith?

* *See our Magazine for October, p.* 444.

faith? I anſwer, ſhe does it; the S. S. they alone are the ſtandard of her faith, and by which at all times ſhe is ready to be judged: merely as human compoſitions her articles are liable to error; as copies of the doctrine delivered by the apoſtles, if thoſe copies are faithfully made, they are infallible.

There is not a man, who is truely of the communion of the eſtabliſhed church, who does not deny that the S. S. are the ſtandard of his faith: nay, ſuch a veneration does this church hold thoſe writings in, that ſhe will not admit that man to be a paſtor, who refuſes to declare that the ſcriptures contain all things neceſſary to ſalvation. This will, I hope, clear this church of the charge of hereſy, which you bring againſt her.

Can you, Sir, ſincerely believe that every man is juſtified in putting what conſtruction he pleaſes upon the S. ſcriptures? This is what the petitioners pretend to, and to bring themſelves upon a level with the moſt enthuſiaſtical ſet of diſſenters we now have. Poor, deluded men! they think not of the crime of breaking the unity of the church, without juſt cauſe; and ſuch cauſe none of our ſchiſmaticks can boaſt. The petitioners make a ſchiſm in the church, under a pretence of its impoſing upon them human compoſitions inſtead of the S. S. and refuſe to prove thoſe compoſitions contrary to the doctrine of the ſcriptures. This demand you ſtile a *petitio principii*, but ſtill it remains the duty of the petitioners, and this duty they ſtudiouſly endeavour to avoid.

I muſt agree with you in part: you ſay that ſubſcription will not keep hypocrites out of the church: it is true, otherwiſe the petitioners had not gained admiſſion.

I deny, Sir, the truth of your expoſition of the prayer I offered for the welfare of the church. I prayed that the church might be defended from thoſe calamities I was afraid the petioners ſcheme would bring upon her; not (blaſphemouſly) that the S. S. might not be made the ſtandard of our faith; they are now ſo, and may they continue ſo.

I hope, Sir, you will not be offended at my adviſing greater candour than you have hitherto uſed in any other animadverſions you may hereafter make. I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

NANCY:

OR,

THE VILLAGE BEAUTY.

(*Continued from our laſt.*)

— — — — — — Ye fair,
Be greatly cautious of your ſliding hearts;
Dare not th' infectious ſigh; the pleading look,
Downcaſt and low in meek ſubmiſſion dreſs'd,
But full of guile. Let not the fervent tongue,
Prompt to deceive with adulation ſmooth,
Gain on your purpoſed will: Nor in the bow'r,
Where woodbines flaunt, and roſes ſhed a couch,
While evening draws her crimſon curtains round,
Truſt your ſoft minutes with betraying man. THOMSON

HE took the ſimpleton by the arm, carried her home to Cambridge, and—*ſpoiled her whole journey*: As I ſaid in my laſt.

Son of Sirach, how wiſely was it ſpoken by thee—"Where fear ends, vice begins: The laſt ſtep of prudence is the firſt ſtep of guilt!"—It was ſo with poor Nancy. She believed all that Harry ſaid with as much faith as ſhe believed the New Teſtament. Harry aſſured her he was her friend,

now a friend was all ſhe wanted; ſo ſhe took him at his word. She had no idea that it was poſſible for a young fellow to fall down on his knees before a very handſome young girl, under a willow tree, and ſwear ten thouſand things which he never meant to perform: She had never thought this poſſible.—But herein the difference lay: Harry was bred, not in the purlieus of Covent and Drury, (for theſe places are not *quite* abandoned) but in—the *Univerſity of Cambridge*; whereas Nancy never was ſixteen miles from her father's village: Harry wanted a young girl to debauch; Nancy wanted only a friend to ſave her.

Why ſhould I trouble my readers with a relation of what they muſt all know as well as myſelf — that Nancy and her *friend* walked home ſide by ſide — that Harry's left arm was linked in Nancy's right one, while his other arm held her little bundle—and that he told her lies as faſt as he *could* tell them, every one of which ſhe believed as ſoon as ſhe heard them?—Suffice it therefore to ſay, that he informed her he would lodge her that night in the houſe of an *old lady*, an acquaintance of his, till he could the next day deviſe a more convenient method of ſhewing himſelf her *friend* in a more *zealous* and liberal manner. He ſupped with her, and ſtaid till ten o'clock, when he handed her up ſtairs to her bed-room, and bade her good night.—But mark the zeal and ſincerity of *true friendſhip*! Only a ſhort half hour had paſſed, in which time ſhe had undreſſed, got into bed, extinguiſhed the light, &c. when Harry, eager (no doubt) to give her a new inſtance of the *ardor* of his *friendſhip*, gently opened her room-door, with a candle in his hand, and the next morning *led her down ſtairs to breakfaſt*.

Succeſsful as Harry's villainy proved to be in the event, his conqueſt was not without its difficulties. However fickle and looſe a turn a woman's inclinations may have acquired either by nature or education, it is with reluctance that ſhe gives the *firſt* ſtab to her virtue; there are but few females who are in haſte to *begin* their own ruin. Of this claſs was Nancy: She ſtruggled hard for the jewel which ſhe could never recover: her tears were many, and her ſhrieks were loud and long; but (ſtrange to tell!) the *old lady* of the houſe *could not hear* one of them. — But what can be expected of a bawd?

Nancy did not reſide in this houſe a long time, when Harry found the charge grow too heavy for him: he was ſoon taught by experience, that the various and inceſſant expences of *keeping* were entirely inconſiſtent with the ſcanty ſums of univerſity-allowance. He therefore deviſed another ſcheme; though it was hazardous, it was eaſy and convenient, and would be an effectual cure for a deſperate caſe. He went to a habit-maker's, equipped his fair-one in the dreſs of a ſmart young fellow, and introduced *him* to his companions in the college as his couſin, who was come from the country to pay him a viſit. However imprudent and indelicate a ſtep this was, Nancy's modeſty made but few obſtacles to ſtoop to it. But it was not to be expected. The progreſs of vice is rapid and regular. Set a woman once into the track of folly, and ſhe will afterwards require no guide. Lead you her over the firſt bar of modeſty, and ſhe will run over the reſt of her own accord. The difficulty will be, not to puſh her forward, but to draw her back.

Art, curſed art! wipes off th' indebted bluſh
From Nature's cheek, & bronzes every ſhame.
Man ſmiles in ruin, glories in his guilt,
And Infamy ſtands candidate for praiſe.

In this manner ſeveral weeks paſſed, and Harry and his couſin lived in the moſt perfect harmony; for though the latter boarded at a tavern in the town, *he* conſtantly ſlept with Harry in the college, the bed-maker having been previouſly bribed, and let into the ſecret. — This kind of life, as it was novel, was pleaſing; and was frequently chequered with thoſe extravagant and amuſing events which muſt always be the reſult of circumſtances ſo ſtrange as thoſe of our lovers. The *maſculine* fair one was often on the point of being ſurpriſed into *womanhood* again: but her good ſtars always prevented it. One evening in particular, when ſhe had loitered paſt her uſual time in the walk behind the college, all the gates were locked. She wandered about from door to door, from gate to gate, —but in vain; every place was bolted.

At this criſis entered Dr. ——d—n who was Proctor. — Who does not know Dr. ——d—n, the capon-eater? His maxim is, that he does not eat to live, but that he lives to eat: he has the moſt ravenous ſtomach in the whole univerſity. He would diſgrace the ſtouteſt beef-eater at St. James's, and make him bluſh at his own buſineſs. Such is the man who eſpied Harry's *couſin* in his diſtreſs; and ſeizing him by the collar, addreſſed *him* with, "Sirrah! what are you doing here at this late hour? Do you know what you have done, and do you know who I am!" — Poor Nancy, trembling with a thouſand fears, was going to fall down on her knees, to confeſs all her ſins at once; but at this moment the bell for ſupper happily rung, and the doctor puſhing her out before him, did not wait to ſpeak another word, but flew up the ſteps to the hall, and ſeated himſelf at the table.

On another occaſion the caſe was more dangerous. She had been walking with a little party of Harry's companions, when it was propoſed by one of them to bathe in the Cam. Nancy made ſeveral objections to the propoſal as diſagreeable, and abſolutely refuſed it. But your Cantabs are men of mettle, fire, ſpirit, and keen qualities, and are not to be refuſed. They inſiſted upon the thing; and if *he* did not undreſs himſelf, they would ſtrip *him* to the ſkin. In ſhort, they began: whilſt one unbuttoned, another unbuckled: the ſhoes, the ſtockings were off—the ſtock lay on the ground, and the waiſtcoat was looſe—when Harry, like a meſſenger from heaven, ruſhed through the willows, and ſaved his *couſin* from ſhame, and the water.

So paſſed the time, but paſſed not long after this. The comedy began to unravel. Several of the gentlemen began now to remark, that Harry's couſin grew daily more *fat* and *corpulent*. This was coming to the point at once. Harry ſaw it too, and ſaw it with ſorrow, and his *couſin* felt it with *pain*. Nancy muſt be removed. He betook himſelf, therefore, to the only remedy that ſeemed to offer itſelf, and followed the example of the other young gentlemen of the univerſity.— He took a ſmall apartment for her in one of the little houſes of a village about four miles from Cambridge. She took her leave, in form, of all her acquaintance in the college, reſumed her proper dreſs once more, and was conducted to her retirement by Harry. In this place he viſited her as frequently as poſſible.

Three months elapſed in this retreat, without any material occurrences. It was now time to prepare for a grand æra in poor Nancy's life. The time of her pregnancy was at hand; and to have this delicate buſineſs done in that ſituation with eaſe, convenience, and caution was impoſſible. Harry was quite perplexed to extricate himſelf from this difficulty, till one morning when he was breakfaſting in the Roſe coffee-houſe, and reading the Daily Advertiſer, he caſt his eye upon an advertiſement which ſoon revived his drooping ſpirits. This curious advertiſement began as follows:

To the Ladies.

"*Any lady whoſe ſituation requires a temporary retirement, &c.*"

Every body knows the reſt. Harry, tranſported, flew to the inn, took two places in the ſtage, and the next day ſet off with Nancy for the capital, where he arrived at ſix in the evening.

He ſoon found out the houſe of Mrs. Goff, the advertiſer, and came to terms. Theſe were high indeed; but the caſe was urgent: it was not a time to make bargains: ſo Harry paid like a lord, and his Nancy was received like a lady. He ſtaid with her that night; and the next morning, having claſped and been claſped, exchanged ſighs for tears, and vows for proteſtations, he returned to the ſtage, and in twelve hours found himſelf within the dreary walls of his college.

With whatever levity Harry firſt engaged in this intrigue, it is certain that he now held Nancy very dear, and was unhappy in her abſence. For ſome days he forgot his mirth and his ſtudies. He threw aſide all the ancients, except Ovid and Tibullus— all the moderns, except Hammond and Harvey; and he ſwore that philoſophy had no power over love. In the evening, when his companions were lounging in the taverns, or ſauntering in the coffee houſes, Harry would

would muſe, ſlow and ſilent, on the banks of the winding Cam — would ſtray where Nancy was wont to ſtray — and where ſhe uſed to walk, ſo would he. It was upon one of theſe occaſions that he wrote the following ſonnet. Melancholy is the nurſe of the Muſes.

SONNET.

I.

As bends the willow o'er the ſtream,
Where lovers wiſh, and poets dream;
So droops my ſoul, forlorn, diſtreſt,
Since Nancy robb'd me of my reſt.

II.

'Ere ſilver Cynthia's beams withdrew,
When wet my locks with nightly dew,
How oft I've rov'd thro' Granta's vale,
While turtles told their love ſick tale!

III.

Oh love! thou tyrant of the mind,
Unknown, tho' felt by all mankind!
What charm is thine the heart to draw
And bend it to thy lawleſs law!

IV.

Deſpair and hope alternate roll,
By turns alarm, tranſport my ſoul:
A ſlave to thy commanding nod,
Am wretched now, and now a god.

V.

Grave Wiſdom feels thy pow'r, and ſighs,
His cell is ſhut, his taper dies;
E'en Wit himſelf lays down his dart,
And ſinks a ſlave to Cupid's ſmart.

VI.

Thou frantic joy, thou pleaſing pain,
That ſooth'ſt, that ſwell'ſt, that fir'ſt each vein,
Whate'er thou art, O hear my pray'r,
And let my Nancy be ſincere!

VII.

Come then, thou dear enchanting maid,
And bring, oh bring, thy ſoothing aid;
Each gentle art, each lovely grace,
To lull my flutt'ring ſoul to peace.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Correct Liſt and Account of the Biſhops of London.

(Concluded from page 500 *of our laſt.)*

DR. John Robinſon, who in 1697 was made prebendary of Canterbury, on the promotion of Dr. John Williams to the ſee of Chicheſter, had been for ſome years reſident at the court of Sweden, in King William's reign, as alſo in Queen Anne's. Dec. 5, 1709, he was made dean of Windſor, in place of Dr. Thomas Manningham, promoted to the ſee of Chicheſter. Nov. 19, 1710, he was conſecrated biſhop of Briſtol, on the death of Dr. John Hall, and had liberty to hold his deanery in commendam. This prelate owed his advancement entirely to the intereſt of the then new miniſtry, who endeavoured to fill every department with none but thoſe who they well knew would facilitate their grand deſign of putting an end to that glorious and ſucceſsful war; and therefore, on the death of John duke of Newcaſtle, 1711, we find his ſucceſſor, as lord privy ſeal, to be the new biſhop of Briſtol, nominated to that high office in the ſtate Sept. 3, 1711. Soon after, on the abſolute refuſal of the duke of Shrewſbury to be any ways concerned about the peace, Biſhop Robinſon, who had not his delicacy, was appointed, in Nov. 1711, plenipotentiary, jointly with the earl of Stafford, in the Utrecht treaty. On the death of that moſt worthy prelate, Dr. Compton, he was rewarded with a tranſlation to London, Aug. 1713, and to be dean of the chapel, March 8, 1714, at the acceſſion of George I. He continued in his eccleſiaſtical dignities till March 21, 1718, when he removed from being dean of the chapel, and was ſucceeded by Dr. William Talbot, biſhop of Saliſbury. This prelate married Emma, widow of Thomas Cornwallis, Eſq. of Abumarles, and daughter of Sir Job Charlton, Bart. one of the judges of the Common Pleas. The biſhop died April 11, 1723, aged 71, and was buried

buried at Fulham. His widow died Jan. 14, 1748.

Dr. Edmund Gibſon, born at Bampton in Weſtmorland, was inſtalled precentor of Chicheſter, June 2, 1703, in the room of Dr. Henry Edes, deceaſed; and was promoted to the archdeaconry of Surry, by the gift of archbiſhop Teniſon, (whoſe chaplain he was) on the death of Dr. Thomas Sayer. At the acceſſion of King George I. he was made one of his chaplains; and Dec. 17, 1715, he was nominated to the ſee of Lincoln on the promotion of Dr. Wake to the archiepiſcopal chair of Canterbury, vacant by the death of Dr. Teniſon. In this ſee he remained till April 13, 1723, when he was advanced to that of London; in which ſituation he enjoyed the favour of his ſovereign, and the queen's in ſo eminent a degree, that for many years he became the channel of almoſt all eccleſiaſtical preferments, and was univerſally eſteemed as heir apparent to the ſee of Canterbury; but his oppoſition to the confirmation of Dr. Rundle, nominated to the biſhopric of Glouceſter in 1734, on account of that gentleman's ſentiments with reſpect to the doctrine of the Trinity, which were entirely Socinian, was ſo ſtrenuouſly and reſolutely carried on, that he was obliged to give up the nomination, and accept of an Iriſh biſhopric, which fell vacant during the conteſt. This oppoſition, however, againſt the royal appointment, being unſeaſonably accompanied by over-earneſt ſollicitations for the eaſy recovery of tithes to the clergy from the Quakers, not only excluded his advancement to the higheſt dignity in the church, but effectually overſet him in the favour of the court. His conduct from this period was ſuch as raiſed his conſequence among the clergy, who held him in the higheſt eſtimation. This great prelate was the author of ſeveral devotional and practical manuals, well accepted, but none with more applauſe than his Paſtoral Letters to his Dioceſe againſt Infidelity. He not only wrote, but performed all divine offices in a ſober, grave, and ſolemn way, becoming a chriſtian biſhop; and ſo remote was he from being inclinable to avarice, that with a generoſity almoſt inimitable, he freely gave up a legacy of two thouſand five hundred pounds left him by Dr. Crow, one of his chaplains, and diſtributed the whole of it amongſt the doctor's relations. At length, after preſiding over the ſee of London twenty-five years, this good man died at Bath, Sept. 4, 1748, aged 79, and was buried at Fulham.

Dr. Thomas Sherlock was educated at Clare-hall, Cambridge. He ſucceeded, on the reſignation of his father in 1706, to the maſterſhip of the Temple; in Nov. 1715, he ſucceeded Dr. William Hayley in the deanry of Chicheſter; he very early became a polemical writer, and was at the head of the oppoſition againſt Dr. Benjamin Hoadley, then biſhop of Bangor. But his abilities were not confined to controverſy; for in 1725 he publiſhed thoſe excellent diſcourſes, entitled, the Uſe and Intent of Prophecy in the ſeveral Ages of the World. Theſe ſermons eſtabliſhed his reputation as a practical preacher and writer, and went through ſeveral editions. The biſhopric of Bangor becoming vacant by the tranſlation of Dr. Baker to Norwich, his late majeſty nominated Dr. Sherlock to ſucceed him in Bangor, being the firſt biſhop made in that reign. In Oct. 1734, he was advanced to the ſee of Saliſbury, on the tranſlation of Biſhop Hoadley to Worceſter; and on the death of Archbiſhop Potter in 1747, a meſſenger was ſent to his palace at Saliſbury, acquainting him of his being nominated to ſucceed him; but this elevation he was obliged to decline on account of the very indifferent ſtate of his health; which however recovering in a great degree, he ventured the next year to ſucceed Dr. Gibſon in the ſee of London; but the infirmities of old age ſo entirely overtook him in three or four years, as almoſt to deprive him, firſt of the uſe of his limbs, and then of his ſpeech. Nevertheleſs the powers of his underſtanding continued in their full vigour, and enabled him to reviſe, correct and publiſh, a volume of ſermons in octavo particularly admired for their ingenuity and elegance. His Letter (dated Nov. 1, 1760) to his preſent majeſty on his acceſſion to the throne, (to be ſeen in moſt of the Magazines) will abundantly ſupport the above. At length

length, our venerable biſhop departed this life, July 18, 1761, at Fulham, aged 83, and was there buried. His widow died in July, 1764.

Dr. Thomas Hayter, educated at Emanuel college, Cambridge, became chaplain to Dr. Blackburne, archbiſhop of York, and in Jan. 1731, ſucceeded Dr. Charles Blake as ſubdean and archdeacon of York; in Feb. 1739, he was made prebendary of Weſtminſter, in the room of Dr. Bandy, deceaſed; July 10, 1744, he was created doctor of divinity, being then king's chaplain; and Oct. 13, 1749, he was nominated to the ſee of Norwich, on the death of Dr. Samuel Liſle; in 1750, he was appointed preceptor to his preſent majeſty, then prince of Wales; but, perceiving his royal highneſs to be under the influence of thoſe who unhappily were endeavouring to inſtil other principles in his royal mind, he reſigned the next year. In 1761 he was promoted to the ſee of London, but died of a ſore throat at his houſe in Liſle-ſtreet, Jan. 9, 1762, aged about ſixty years.

Dr. Richard Oſbaldeſton, who in 1726 was king's chaplain, ſucceeded Dr. Henry Finch, deceaſed, in the deanry of York, Sept. 19, 1728; and in Aug. 1747, was promoted to the ſee of Carliſle, on the death of Sir George Fleming, Bart. From this ſee he was advanced to that of London, Jan. 30, 1762; but did not long enjoy the dignity, dying at Fulham, May 13, 1764, aged about 74.

Dr. Richard Terrick was choſen preacher at the Rolls in Aug. 1736, and in May, 1739, was made chaplain to the Houſe of Commons, in the room of Mr. Burchett, promoted to a canonry of Windſor; in May, 1742, he was made prebendary of Windſor, in the room of Dr. Lewis, deceaſed, and was created doctor of divinity in the univerſity of Cambridge in July, 1747; in Dec. 1748, he ſucceeded Biſhop Sherlock as maſter of the Temple; and in Aug. 1749, was preſented to the rectory of Twickenham, canon reſidentiary of St. Paul's, Oct. 1749, in the room of Dr. Baker, deceaſed, and in June, 1757, was promoted to the ſee of Peterborough on the tranſlation of Dr. John Thomas to the biſhopric of Saliſbury; where having ſat ſeven years, he became, in 1764, the preſent biſhop of London.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SOCRATES has by many been thought guilty of the blackeſt vice that ever diſgraced human nature; which character did, I believe, chiefly take its riſe from the following lines in the ſecond ſatire of Juvenal.

Fronti nulla fides. Quis enim non vicus abundat
Triſtibus obſcœnis? caſtigas turpia cum ſis
Inter Socraticos notiſſima foſſa Cinædos.

Theſe Cinædi are ſuppoſed to be called Socratici, becauſe Socrates was Cinædus; but this is wrong: they were called Socratici, becauſe they were *triſtes*, and becauſe, like Socrates, *caſtigabant turpia*. Suppoſe there had been in Rome a ſet of Cinædi, who profeſſed themſelves to be admirers and followers of Pythagoras: theſe fellows might perhaps have been called Pythagoræi Cinædi; but ſurely this would have been no good reaſon for ſaying Pythagoras was a Cinædus.

A little lower in the ſame ſatire is the following paſſage.

4

— — — Sed pejores qui talia verbis
Herculis invadunt, & de virtute locuti
Clunem agitant.

Now, as no man ſuſpects Hercules to have been a Cinædus, merely becauſe theſe *Herculei Cinædi ſimulabant Herculem loquendo de virtute*: ſo neither ought Socrates to be ſuſpected of this crime merely becauſe theſe *Socratici Cinædi ſimulabant Socratem caſtigando turpia.*

From the premiſes we may, I think, ſafely conclude, that Juvenal did not in the above lines accuſe Socrates of being a Cinædus. Verily, to me he ſeems to have aſſerted quite the contrary. There is, ſays Juvenal, *fronti nulla fides.* For where, continues he, can we find in Rome a ſingle ſtreet, which does not abound with hypocritical ſcoundrels, *qui Socratem vel Herculem ſimulant, & vivunt Bacchanalia?* I am, Sir, yours, &c.

T. J.

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION *of the* ENGRAVING *annexed, repreſenting* No. VI. *of* PICTURES *found in the Ruins of* HERCULANEUM.

THE ground of this piece is divided into two compartments. The landſcape contained in the upper one is very ſimple, if compared with the lower one, which by the variety and novelty of its objects has a beautiful effect. In the firſt there hangs, ſuſpended by a purple ribband, as it was diſcovered to be from the two ends which appear, a ſhield, or wheel, of a golden colour, on which is carved a Meduſa's head; for the Romans were accuſtomed to hang up in their houſes, temples, &c. ſhields of gold, ſilver, and other metals, with heads of their anceſtors or of ſome of the gods carved upon them.

In the middle riſes an oak. Near the trunk of this ſtands a Dryad, the guardian nymph of the tree. In her hand ſhe has a bill, which expreſſes her readineſs to avenge any injury done to her tree; and from her middle inſtead of limbs a number of roots extend themſelves in a groteſque taſte, ſtretched out and twiſted about on all ſides. On each ſide of the oak is a ſmall palm.

In the lower compartment, which is oblong, we may obſerve in the firſt place a ſmall temple, to which we aſcend by five ſteps. The portal is adorned with a feſtoon: on the frieze of the architrave there is a buſt, and on the top a ſerpent of bronze. The ſteps are bounded on each ſide by baſements, and on them are two crocodiles of the ſame colour. Behind that which is on the left hand of the temple, upon a higher pedeſtal in a nich, is placed an Egyptian idol: behind this nich appears a building, which is alſo a part of the temple, on the roof of which ſits Anubis, the Egyptian god. There are alſo ſeveral perſons in different attitudes: among theſe is one who deſerves more attention than the reſt; he is pulling back by the tail an aſs loaded with veſſels of glaſs, as may be reaſonably ſuppoſed from their ſhewing the redneſs of the liquor they contain through them: we cannot but admire the ſpirit with which the aſs-man is expreſſed in the act of drawing back, with all his force, by the tail, his beaſt of burden, in order to ſave it from the jaws of a crocodile that ſtands on the bank of a river; which by this mark, if there was no other, we may ſuppoſe to be the Nile.

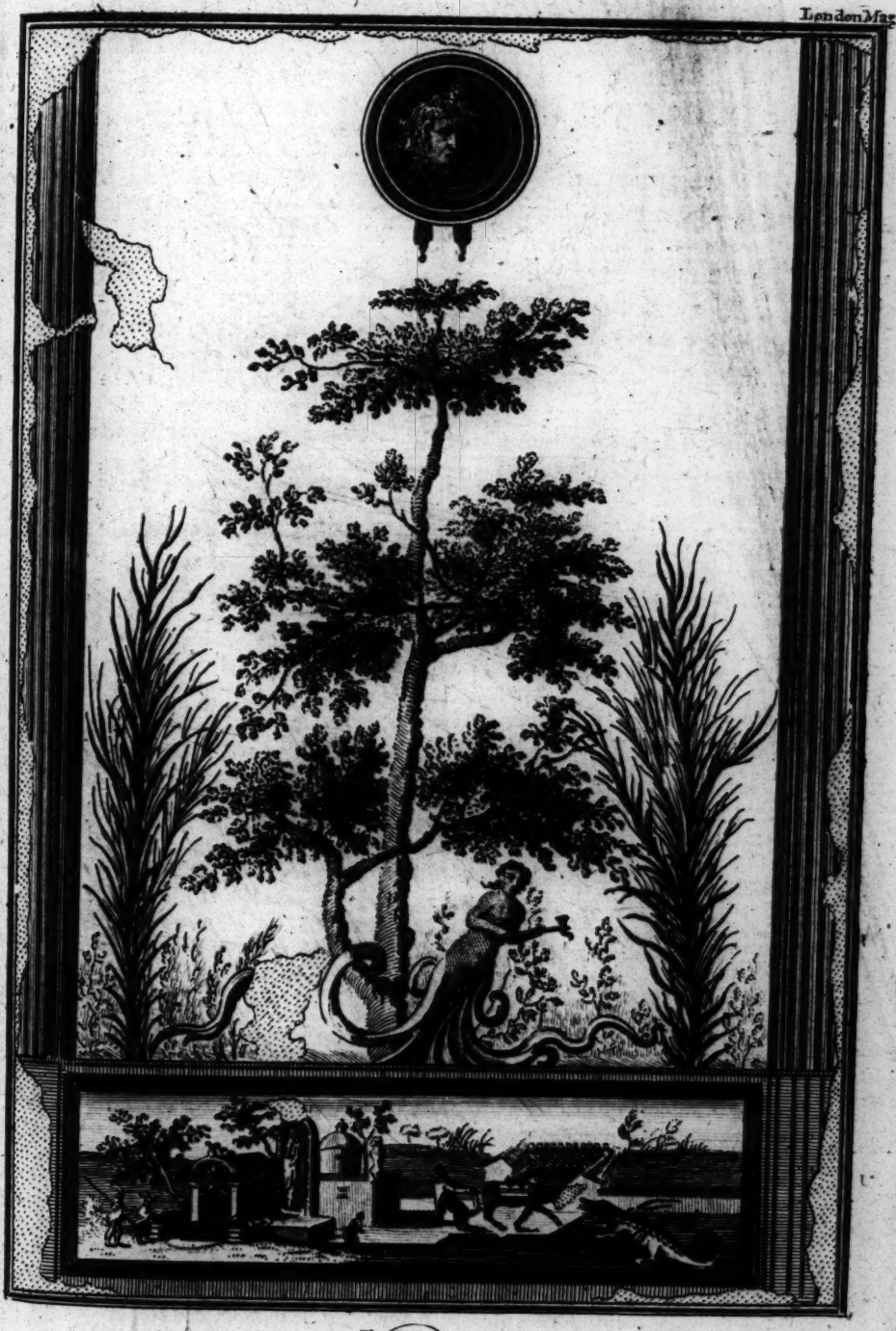
For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

CONTINUATION OF THE NARRATIVE OF ACADEMICAL PROCEEDINGS,

Relative to the Propoſal for the Eſtabliſhment of ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS *in the Univerſity of* CAMBRIDGE.

THE firſt part of the progreſs of this buſineſs having been regularly narrated in your uſeful Magazine, I ſend you the continuation of it, which brings down the proceedings to the preſent time. The narrative was written by the ingenious Mr. Jebb, and from his publication the following account is ſelected.

The obligations (ſays Mr. Jebb) I laid myſelf under to the public to propoſe a ſucceſſion of graces to the caput, until the point of the expediency of annual examinations ſhould be ſtatutably determined by a vote of our body, may poſſibly, at firſt appear to be diſſolved by the reſolution of a committee, to which the ſenate had delegated its authority. But as there is reaſon to ſuppoſe that every



(N°. 6)

Of Pictures found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM.


BRITISH MUSEUM
10
45
FEB

every perſon, who attentively conſiders the words of the grace under which the committee acted, will adjudge its reſolution, paſſed upon the 21ſt of October, to be utterly unformal; it is probable that I ſhall be reduced to the neceſſity of again propoſing my queſtion to the legiſlature of our corporation; and in ſuch a caſe, it is humbly hoped, that it may at length be permitted to receive, in that reſpectable aſſembly, a fair and conſtitutional deciſion.

Upon the fifth of July a grace was propoſed to the ſenate by the vice chancellor, which paſſed the caput and both houſes without a diviſion. (See this grace in our Magazine for Sept. p. 449.)

I received the information of the paſſing of this grace with the ſincereſt ſatisfaction. For, although it was my private opinion that every member of the ſenate was able to judge of the practicability and expediency of the meaſure propoſed — although I was fully perſuaded that the gentlemen, named in my graces, would have acquitted themſelves with credit, had the formation of a plan been committed to their care; yet I eſteemed the unanimous approbation of the vice chancellor's grace as a declaration of the ſenate's favourable diſpoſition to the propoſed inſtitution; and flattered myſelf that the committee, named by the vice chancellor, would have decided in favour of the practicability and expediency of the meaſure, and afterwards have drawn up ſuch a plan for the execution, as might have reflected honour upon the univerſity and themſelves.

It was naturally to be expected, as the terms of the grace did not require that the chancellor ſhould be acquainted with the reſolutions of the committee till the firſt day of the enſuing January, that the deciſion of the main queſtion would not have taken place till after the diviſion of the preſent term, which happens on or about the 13th of November: this being the time, when on account of lectures, the preſence of the tutors is rendered indiſpenſable. The committee however was convoked upon the 21ſt of October; and the members, who attended, finally decided the firſt queſtion in the negative on that day. The debate, according to the beſt information I can collect, laſted ſomething more than half an hour. At length, the votes being taken by ſecret ſcrutiny, fourteeen appeared to be againſt the inſtitution, and nine in its favour. The proceſs was as follows; the queſtion concerning the practicability of the propoſed inſtitution was written upon a ſheet of paper, and laid upon a table, placed in the middle of the room. The words, in which it was expreſſed, were taken from the grace, viz. *an fieri omnino poſſit ut iſtiuſmodi examinationes commode habeantur.* Immediately under the queſtion were drawn two lines, with the words *placet* and *non placet* at their extremities. The company ſat in different parts of the room at a diſtance from the table. When the voting began, the junior tutor approached the table, made a ſcratch upon one of theſe lines, and then retired to his place. His example was followed by the reſt of the gentlemen in their order, till the whole number of perſons preſent, conſiſting of three and twenty, had given their ſuffrages.

I hope I ſhall not be ſuſpected of a diſpoſition to cavil, if I ſay, that ſome material informalities appear in the conduct of the committee upon this occaſion. The words, *quicquid denique iis, vel procancellario, et majori eorum parti viſum fuerit*, ſeem to require, that every reſolution ſhould appear to be the opinion of an abſolute majority of thoſe perſons who were named in the committee; i. e. the opinion of at leaſt nineteen of its members; the whole number of perſons named being thirty ſix. Whereas it is confeſſed on all ſides that only fourteen voted againſt the practicability of the inſtitution. The word *eorum* plainly refers to *all* the perſons named in the grace. If nothing more was intended by the gentleman who propoſed this grace, than that the preſence of a majority of the whole number, with the vice chancellor at their head, ſhould be neceſſary in order to proceed to buſineſs, he would, no doubt, in compliance with the cuſtomary form, have expreſſed himſelf as follows; *placeat vobis ut omnes collegiorum omnium præfecti, tres regii profeſſores in theologia, jure civili, et medicinâ, ſenidres duo e Collegiis Sanctæ*

Trinitatis et Divi Joannis tutores, et ſenior quiſque ex omni alio collegio tutor, vel eorum novendecim, quorum unus ſemper ſit dominus procancellarius, ſint ſyndici veſtri, &c. A ſlight inſpection into our grace books will, I truſt, convince the reader of the reaſonableneſs of this remark.

But this reaſoning may perhaps appear to be invalidated by urging, that, according to this interpretation the vice chancellor would have a negative in every queſtion debated by the committee, and it may be contended, that it is abſurd to ſuppoſe it to be the wiſh of the late vice chancellor, that ſuch unconſcionable powers ſhould be conceded by the grace. The hiſtory however of the concomitant circumſtances is ſufficient to convince the moſt incredulous, that ſuch confidence was intended to be repoſed in the vice chancellor. The actions of men are frequently guided by an influence not diſcernible by themſelves; and I believe it is a pretty general perſuaſion that in this, as well as other inſtances, the late vice chancellor, who appears to me to have rather wiſhed well to the inſtitution in the main, permitted himſelf to be directed by the counſels of a perſon who has always manifeſted an hoſtile diſpoſition to the propoſed eſtabliſhment, and whoſe conduct in the committee forbids us to ſuppoſe, that he would ever have permitted the preceding grace to have paſſed the caput, unleſs he had been convinced, that it contained in itſelf the ſeeds of its own inevitable deſtruction.

If then, according to the tenor of the grace, the conſent of an abſolute majority of the committee, with the vice chancellor among the number, be required, in order to give validity to a reſolution, a ſecond informality diſcloſes itſelf in the proceedings of the 21ſt of October. The votes of the aſſembly ſhould not have been taken by ſecret ſcrutiny, which all the gentlemen preſent, with whom I have converſed upon the ſubject, acknowledge was the fact. Doubts may ariſe in the breaſts of every member of the ſenate, whether the vice chancellor was in the majority; a circumſtance which ſhould certainly appear to have been the caſe. when the report is made to the chancellor and to the ſenate.

Upon inſpection into the grace, it alſo will appear reaſonable to ſuppoſe, that the opinion of the committee, upon a ſubject of ſuch conſequence, would have been delivered with circumſtances of greater ſolemnity? and its act have been recorded in writing, and ſigned by the chairman of the aſſembly. Nor will it avail the opponents of the meaſure to plead, that ſuch formality was only required in caſe a plan had been drawn up for the execution. The words *in ſcripta digeſtum referant*, expreſsly point to whatever might happen to become the ſubject of deliberation. And although ſuch concluſion were not to be inferred from the poſitive terms of the grace, yet reſpect to the authority, which gave the commiſſion, rendered ſuch procedure in this inſtance indiſpenſable; for, moſt ſurely, the ſenate has a claim to the ampleſt information with reſpect to the reaſons that inclined its committee to declare a meaſure impracticable, which was known to have been eſteemed not only practicable, but expedient, nay even neceſſary, in the judgement of a very large proportion of its members.

I would draw the following concluſions from the preceding obſervations, viz.

That the members of the committee, who, in obedience to the ſummons of the vice chancellor, met upon the 21ſt of October, and determined the queſtion of the practicability of annual examinations in the negative, have not acted, in ſome eſſential points, conformably to the grace from which they derived their authority; and, that the reſolution of the majority on that day, has no greater degree of validity than the reſolutions of the majority of the members of any private ſociety, when that majority amounts not to the preciſe number expreſſed in their ſtatutes.

I ſhall laſtly obſerve, that if the fourteen gentlemen, who voted againſt the practicability of the inſtitution upon the 21ſt of October, ſhould hereafter endeavour to obtain the concurrence of five more of their brethren in order to form a majority of the committee, ſuch meaſure muſt be looke

looked upon as exceptionable, unleſs the whole matter be again debated at a ſubſequent meeting. The terms of the grace are expreſs to this point alſo. *Convocante domino procancellario conveniant, collatisque inter ſe conſiliis deliberent, et dijudicent,* &c.—Words which plainly imply that no reſolution can be valid, unleſs the ſubject matter of it be openly diſcuſſed, and the queſtion finally decided, by the members of the committee, during the time of their ſtatutable aſſembly.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

MISCELLANEOUS Pieces in Proſe. By J. and A. L. Aikin. 8vo. 3s. J. Johnſon.

Theſe pieces are ten in number, and comprehend various ſubjects in literature. In general, they are written in an elegant taſte, and entertain the mind as well as the imagination. In ſome of thoſe which are merely ſpeculative, the authors appear to have travelled too much at random, and to have advanced ſomething which probably is not defencible. *Sed hæ nugæ!* — We have given a ſpecimen of this work in the preſent number of our publication. See the Canal and the Brook, &c.

II. *Old Heads upon young Shoulders, or Youth's pleaſing Guide to Knowledge, Wiſdom, and Riches, &c. &c.* 8vo. 3s. Cooke.

This is a collection af hiſtories. The author has publiſhed them for the uſe of ſchools, imagining that the common dry leſſons of morality, which are impoſed upon young minds, diſguſt rather than improve them. This thought is far from being new, but the author's zeal for the education of our youth is meritorious.

III. *Remarks on the Opinions of ſome of the moſt celebrated Writers on Crown Law, reſpecting the due Diſtinction between Manſlaughter and Murder, &c.* 8vo. 2s. White.

This writer's chief purpoſe is to prove, that the law of the land has not any power to conſtruct murder into manſlaughter, in any caſe, when a mortal wound is given by one man to another with a weapon. He contends that there are no circumſtances which can palliate this, and ſtates his proofs very induſtriouſly. Whether he explains them honeſtly, or in partial favour of his own ſyſtem, we leave to the determination of the learned in law.

IV. *Thoughts on the preſent Diſtreſſes of Great Britain; with Obſervations on the Foibles of the Age.* 8vo. 1s. Fryer.

Here comes a political quack-doctor, who knows nothing, and cares nothing, about the diſtreſſes of this unfortunate Great Britain. We warn the public againſt the purchaſe of theſe literary pills, which he wiſhes to vend at one ſhilling a piece; for they will neither clear their heads, nor purify their hearts.

V. *The Phyſicians, a Satire, with other Poems. To which is added, A Specimen of an Enquiry concerning the Mind.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Bladon.

In this ſatire the author gives no quarter to the Galenic tribe. His arraigning the ignorance of many phyſical gentlemen, and the tricks introduced into their practice, is done with propriety; but his repeated jokes upon their wigs are without importance, as they are without uſe.

To pronounce deciſively on the ſpecimen he has given us of an enquiry concerning the mind, would be unjuſt, becauſe the ſpecimen is imperfect.

VI. *The Bow-ſtreet Opera. In three Acts. Written on the Plan of the Beggar's Opera: all the moſt celebrated Songs of which are parodied, and the whole Piece adapted to modern Times, Manners, and Characters.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Mariner.

The author has executed what he has promiſed in his title-page; and we have ſeen many pieces of this ſpecies of writing more deſpicably finiſhed.

VII. *The Aſylum. A Poem. By a Gentleman.* 4to 2s. Davies.

This poem is a particular compliment to the founder of the Aſylum. Taken merely in this light, it is deſerving of praiſe; but it will not ſtand the teſt of ſevere criticiſm.

VIII. *Suicide. A Poem.* 4to. 1s. Hookham.

A paltry poem. The battery raiſed here againſt ſuicide is very feeble.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

IMITATION *des* METAMORPHOSES D'OVIDE.

En vers libres, héroïques, & burleſques.

(Continued from our laſt.)

LES GEANTS FOUDROYES.

Nevè foret terris, &c. v. 151.

ET, pour que le ciel même eut part à cette rage,
Qui faiſoit ſur la terre un ſi cruel ravage,
On dit que les géants, mortels ambitieux,
Voulurent, dans ces temps, eſcalader les cieux.
Par des montagnes entaſſées,
L'une ſur l'autre, à la hâte lancées,
Ils s'étoient frayé le chemin,
Et paroiſſoient déjà les armes à la main ;
Mais Jupiter lançant la foudre,
Mit, d'abord, tout l'Olimpe en poudre :
Puis, tout auſſitot, renverſa
Le Pélion, auſſi bien que l'Oſſa.
Il confondit ainſi leur téméraire audace,
En les écraſant tous, ſous cette lourde maſſe,
Ces gros rochers écroulés ſur leurs dos,
Leur ſervant à tous de tombeaux ;
Mais la terre, dit on, par leur ſang humectée
Fut de leur triſte ſort vivement affectée :
On dit même qu'elle craignit,
Que leur race ne s'éteignit,
Et, qu'animant le ſang qui jaillit de leurs veines,
Elle en forma des figures humaines ;
Mais, par beaucoup de cruautés,
Par d'horribles impiétés,
Ces objets de haine divine
Atteſterent leur origine,
Toujours, par quelque crime affreux,
Provoquant le couroux des dieux.

CONSEIL TENU PAR JUPITER.

LA VOYE LACTEE.

QUAND Jupiter, du haut de la voute azurée,
Vit ces excés, ſon ame en fut ſi pénétrée,
Qu'il pouſſa des gémiſſements
Pareils à des rugiſſements ;
Se rappellant la perfidie
De Lycaon, roi d'Arcadie,
Surtout l'éxécrable ſouper,
Qu'il lui ſervit pour le duper.
Alors, tranſporté de colere,
Et, jettant un regard de couroux ſur la terre,
Il fait aſſembler ſon conſeil,
Dans le plus pompeux appareil.
Il eſt, au firmament, un célébre paſſage,
Qu'on voit, à découvert, dans un temps ſans nuage,
Par ſa blancheur, égalant, en effet,
Celle des lys, de la neige, et du lait,
De là dérivé, en la mythologie,
De ſon nom l'etimologie.
Ce fut par ce chemin que la foule des dieux
Se rendit au palais du ſouverain des cieux,
Que je ne puis parfaitement dépeindre ;
Mais, qu'il me ſoit permis de feindre :
En front, et dans l'enceinte eſt la céleſte cour,
Où Jupin et Junon ont choiſi leur ſéjour :
Les dieux les plus puiſſants, et de noble naiſſance,
Ont de chaque coté fixé leur reſidence,
Le peuple, où les plus petits dieux
Habitent en différents lieux.
Alors tout le ſacré cortége
S'étant mis chacun ſur un ſiége,
S'étant dis je aſſis ſur un banc,
En demi cercle, et de beau marbre blanc,
Jupin, beaucoup plus haut, tout rayonnant de gloire,
Fiérement appuyé ſur un ſceptre d'yvoire,
Quatre ou cinq fois, ſécouant ſes cheveux,
Fit trembler et la terre, et la mer, et les cieux,
Et lançant, derechef, un regard fort ſévere,
Il exhale, en ces mots, ſa trop juſte colere.

DISCOURS DE JUPITER.

JE n'eus jamais tant d'embarras,
Lorſque les géants à cent bras,
Aux pieds entourés de viperes,
Par leur attaques téméraires,
Et les plus ſérieux combats,
Vouloient, jadis, envahir mes états ;
Car, ſi j'en excepte l'injure,
Quoyqu'ils m'ayent tous donné beaucoup de tablature,
Et quoyque j'aye un peu tremblé,
Ce n'étoit, après tout, qu'un ſeul corps aſſemblé,
Dont la deſtruction abolit la mémoire,
M'affermit ſur le thrône, et me couvrit de gloire.
Je crus que cet eſſay de ma ſévérité
Soumettroit l'univers à mon autorité ;
Mais dans tous les pays que la mer environne,
Chacun inſulte à ma perſonne,
Auſſi chacun en ſouffrira,
J'en jure par le Styx le monde périra.
J'ai tenté tous moyens de guérir la bleſſure ;
Mais, puiſqu'il n'eſt point d'autre cure,
Il faut, par une inciſion,
Préſerver tout le corps de la corruption.
(Quand Jupiter fit cette métaphore,
On peut juger qu'il n'avoit pas encore,

Dans

Dans ſon eſprit, formé le grand deſſein
De noyer tout le genre humain)
J'ai mes faunes dans les campagnes,
J'ai mes ſilvains ſur les montagnes,
Des ſatyres, des demi-dieux,
Des nimphes qui toujours m'ont addreſſé leurs vœux;
Et quoiqu'il ſoit trop, ſuivant ce que je penſe,
De les admettre en ma preſence,
Je veux qu'ils ſoient heureux, au ſéjour des mortels,
Qu'étant mes favoris, on les honore tels.
Après avoir long-temps gouté cet avantage,
Que je leur accordai comme leur apanage,
Penſez vous qu'à preſent ils ſoient en ſureté,
Depuis que Lycaon, par une impiété,
Par un attentat ſacrilége,
N'a pas craint de me tendre un piege,
A moi-même, vous dis je, à moi,
Qui gouverne la foudre, et qui ſuis votre roy?

NIVET DESBRIERES,
Bachelier en droit de l'Univerſité d'Orléans.

(To be continued.)

☞ *Fautes à corriger dans les* QUATRE AGES. *Vers* 19 *&* 20, *au lieu de*

Les villes ſubſiſtoient, &c. *liſez*
Point de foſſés, ni de ramparts,
Point de murs, ni de boulevards.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE,

ODE TO THE MUSE.

Occaſioned by the Death of the Right Hon. GEORGE *Lord* LYTTELTON.

By J. TAIT.

I.

PARENT of Fancy, Nature's child,
Fair ſource of ſmiles and laughing joy,
Whoſe pleaſing numbers, ſweetly wild,
Diffuſe delights that ne'er can cloy:
Thy mirthful ſtrains the heart can chear,
And dry Misfortune's falling tear.

II.

But, ah! thy notes that us'd to pleaſe,
Thy ſprightly rays that warm'd the ſoul,
Thy mirthful numbers now muſt ceaſe,
And Sorrow's plaintive ſtrains muſt roll:
Affection now muſt ſtring the lyre,
And heart-felt grief the verſe inſpire.

III.

To Hagley-park the ſiſter powers,
A mournful train, muſt now repair,
There viſit all the ſylvan bowers,
Rear'd by their fav'rite poet's care;
And as they wander thro' each grove,
With tears the planter's taſte approve.

IV.

For he who oft with Fancy's ſong
The arbour's deepeſt ſhade has charm'd,
The bard whoſe numbers roll'd along,
By raptures bright effuſions warm'd,
No more ſhall ſoar on Fancy's wing,
Or boldly ſtrike the ſounding ſtring.

V.

What tho' he taught th' hiſtoric page
To glow with learning's ſacred flame,
What tho' a half-forgotten age
From him acquires a deathleſs fame:
The joys of learning now are o'er,
And ſcience warms his breaſt no more.

VI.

What tho' he oft with friendly hand
Neglected worth was wont to raiſe,
Tho' Genius ſmil'd at his command,
And triumph'd in his worthy praiſe:
His kind protection now muſt end,
And Genius droop without a friend.

VII.

What tho' at Virtue's ſhrine he bow'd,
And ſhar'd each pleaſure ſhe poſſeſt,
Tho' Friendſhip all her joys beſtow'd,
And ſweet Compaſſion fill'd his breaſt:
For all theſe virtues could not ſave
From the harſh tyrant of the grave.

VIII.

Yet Virtue ſcorns the power of Death,
(For Virtue's flame can never die)
Virtue receives Fame's faireſt wreath,
Virtue exalts the ſoul on high:
Hence Lyttelton ſhall now receive
The joys which heaven alone can give.

IX.

For with the miſtreſs of his ſoul,
With lovely Lucy, now he ſtrays
Where gloomy cares no more controul,
Or check the ardour of his lays:
To her he pours the plaintive ſtrain,
Which once expreſs'd his earthly pain.

X.

There with the friends his heart approv'd,
With Thomſon and with Shenſtone bleſt,
And royal Frederic much belov'd,
He taſtes the joys of endleſs reſt;
While Memory points at former years,
Where life's deluſive bliſs appears.

XI.

Tho' thus remov'd from mortal care,
Affection ſtill muſt heave a ſigh,
And Gratitude muſt drop a tear,
While the ſad funeral paſſes by:
For Genius, bending o'er his hearſe,
Demands a tributary verſe.

XII.

Haſte then, ye ſiſter powers of ſong,
Some fav'rite poet's boſom fire,
Select him from the bliſsful throng,
Who ſtrike with extaſy the lyre:
Let Beattie's Muſe or Maſon's pay
The tribute of a grateful lay.

XIII.

Then ſhall the bard, whoſe feeble voice
Thus faintly pours the note of praiſe,
With tranſport hear the numbers riſe,
Impell'd by Fancy's powerful blaze:
And thou, ſweet Muſe, at laſt ſhalt crown
My Lyttelton with juſt renown.

Edinburgh.

For

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ODE

TO THE RIVER SLANY IN IRELAND.

Et dixit moriens, te nunc habet iſta ſecundum.

SWEET ſandy Slane, beſide whoſe ſprings
My fancy wand'ring wildly free
In viſion quaint to mem'ry brings
High themes of runic minſtrelſie!
O ſweeteſt ſandy Slane let me,
Along thy flow'ry margin laid,
Some ſtrain harmonious raiſe to thee
As Spenſer charm'd Armulla's ſhade!

Slany, I praiſe thee not, of old
That chiefs, ambitious of thy name,
Imperial lords and barons bold,
With mighty deeds adorn'd the ſame!
Nor for that ancient Druid's fame,
Who by thy waters cur'd the ills
From Britain's poiſon'd ſhafts that came!
Nor for a thouſand poets' ſkills!

Nor, that thy beauteous borders ſhow
All colours of the ſpringing year;
Nor, that thy ſapphire ſources glow
Wih ſunny ſands and runnels clear;
'Tis not for this I hold thee dear,
But for thy Doyne, our valley's pride;
For whom ev'n yet thy cryſtal tear
Is pour'd, and pale thy flow'ry ſide!

O were my life, ſweet ſandy Slane,
Sedate as o'er Menapian dales
Thy ſtately courſe, and ſmooth my ſtrain,
As penſive Colin's myſtic tales;
Not all the wealth of Ormus' vales,
The pride that Zender's domes diſplay,
Nor all Panchaias' ſpicy gales,
Could charm me from thee, ſandy Slay!

What golden harp's cœleſtial ſound
Deſcends from Toſcar's broken height:
And who is he, with roſes crown'd,
Who faireſt ſhines in ſhepherd's ſight,
Shooting with ſongs his gentle ſprite,
While o'er his head the coronall
Gay waves with impulſe of delight,
It's bells and myrtle-berries ſmall?

I know thee, Doyne! the ſhepherd beſt
That ever pip'd on paſt'ral reed!
I know that clear tranſparent breaſt,
Wherein no thought of ill could breed,
Nothing but gentleſt word and deed!
I know thee by that garland trim,
With myrtles twin'd, thy beauteous meed
For ſongs compos'd by Slany's ſtream!

But wherefore are the berries dry?—
And is it thus thou doom'ſt to fade,
Ah cruel Slane! thoſe ſpirits high,
Who thee ſo gorgeouſly array'd,
In leaves of everlaſting braid;
Should he, whoſe verſe thy borders deck'd,
'Mong'ſt forlorn ſhades, a forlorn ſhade
Go to the houſe of cold neglect?

Now where is Oſſine? Where are they,
Bleſt bards, from heav'n who raptures ſtole
To animate th' immortal lay?
And where is Doyne, ſweet muſic's ſoul?
What pow'r can iron fate controll?
The monarch of extenſive reign,
The bard whoſe eyes in frenzy roll,
One narrow vault ſhall ſoon contain.

But ſee! the Genius old aſcends
From where abroad his lucid tide
Through ſcenes of various hue, he ſends,
The upland gray, the foreſt wide,
The rugged rock, the garden's pride:
"What ſtranger calls from coral cave,
Where thro' long ages I reſide,
The Genius old of Slany's wave?

Think'ſt thou, my bards are loſt in death,
Whoſe fame is o'er yon ſtarry ſky?
How rich the purchaſe, dying breath
Reſign'd, on boundleſs wings to fly!
Thou follow them, and never die.
Or if thou can'ſt araiſe thy reed
To ſtrains of ſacred liberty,
Then, ſtranger, thou ſhalt live indeed!"

Now thanks to thee, ſweet ſandy Slane!
But deign to tell me, where, O where,
Is he the joy of ev'ry ſwain,
And each Menapian maiden's care?
Soars he in heav'n, and heralds there
The glories of the heav'nly king?
Or hears he, from our darken'd air,
What praiſes meaner mortals ſing?

Ah ſtop thy too, too haſty flight—
Bleſt Genius, why away ſo faſt?
Why leaves thy horn the golden light?
Why is thy ſilvery urn o'ercaſt?
Wherefore ſo quickly wilt thou haſte
Back to thy coral bow'rs again?
An happier ſhepherd meet thou may'ſt,
But none ſincerer, ſandy Slane!

I mark old Toſcar's gleaming cloud,
A beck'ning form is on the ray:
I hear a calling voice aloud—
And ſhall I raiſe great Spenſer's lay?
And gives he me his pipe to play?
And does he join his pen to mine?—
Ah! where will thee thy love betray?
It was not Colin, 'twas thy Doyne!

And mildly thou, O viſion dear,
Bleſt bard, beſt critic, friendlieſt guide!
Accept, what not without a tear,
For thee thy follower mean hath try'd!
Now farewel to this burniſh'd tide!
And farewel to the broider'd plain!
And never be thy channel dry'd,
But flow for ever, ſandy Slane!

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The WINTER's RETREAT.

LOUD howls the tempeſt o'er th'affrighted plain,
The billowy ſurges ſwell the heaving main.
The big-ſwoln clouds diſcharge their wintry ſtores,
And the wild torrent round reſiſtleſs roars.
Stript of its velvet robes, the wither'd lawn
Mourns in deſpair its tranſient pride withdrawn.
The woodland ſongſters on the leafleſs ſpray
With ruffled plumes ſit perch'd the live-long day;
Nor longer now, on airy pinions borne,
With Io Pæans wake the drowſy morn.
While thus proud Deſolation lords it wide,
And gloomy Winter ſwells the pouring tide;
While, earth, ſea, ſkies, in ancient chaos hurl'd,
With heav'n's own terrors 'fright a guilty world,
Grant me, ye pow'rs, beneath ſome mountain's brow
That proudly views the ſuppliant vale below,
A ruſtic cell, with heav'n-born neatneſs grac'd,
Around with circling ivy cloſe embrac'd;
A board with Nature's genuine plenty ſpread,
From whence pale Want may ne'er depart unfed;
A book-caſe elegantly ſtor'd, and neat,
With every ſage of every clime compleat,
From all the lumber freed of wrangling ſchools,
Ideal ſyſtems and pedantic rules;
Th' unmeaning jargon of monaſtic lore,
Whate'er Deſcartes or Hobbes have taught of yore.
No. There let learning truth's unerring ray
In her own Addiſon or Steele diſplay;
In Pope, let ſatire riſe in all her ire,
In Younge, devotion glow with pureſt fire;
In Thomſon, ſwell the bold deſcriptive ſtrain,
And love in Hammond's melting lays complain.
Yet farther grant, ye pow'rs, a choſen few,
Who ne'er th'ungen'rous throbs of intereſt knew;
Whoſe hearts to no mean centre e'er confin'd,
As heav'n unbounded, feel for all mankind.
With theſe, whilſt wint'ry ſtorms exert their pow'r,
Oft may I ſpend with glee the ſocial hour;
With theſe in elegance of converſe join,
Not the wild ſallies of intemp'rate wine,
No ideot laugh that proves th' unmeaning fool,
No ſnarling ſatire that can ſtab by rule;
But ſentiment refin'd, and ſterling ſenſe,
Joke without ſpleen, and wit without offence.
Grant me but theſe, kind heav'n, I aſk no more:
Theſe — and to me the ſcepter'd monarch's poor.

Newark. ALEXIS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Character of the late Mr. ROBERT LLOYD, *when a Priſoner in the Fleet.*

By Mr. J. CARR.

WIT, wiſdom, pity, folly, friends,
Bob uſes and abuſes;
No pride, but learned pride, commends,
No liars but the Muſes.

PROLOGUE TO THE DUELLIST.

Written by the AUTHOR,

And ſpoken by Mr. SMITH.

DEAF to the bar, the pulpit, and the throne,
And aw'd, if aw'd, by ridicule alone,
The daring duelliſt, in captious pride,
Hath long his friend, his king, his God defied.
Thrice happy we, if laughter from the ſtage,
Should cure this frantic folly in the age:
Happy the father, ſiſter, mother, wife,
Who prize a ſon's, a brother's, huſband's life,
Should we dethrone the tyrant, whoſe caprice
So oft endangers and deſtroys their peace;
Whoſe fell deſpotic ſway doth e'en enſlave
The great, the good, the generous, and the brave;
Nay, arrant cowards, forc'd into a fray,
Now fight, becauſe they fear—to run away.
Our modiſh heroes, it is true, may bluſter,
Take heart of grace, and all their ſpirits muſter,
This peaceful reformation, to oppoſe,
And take, *in talk*, our author by the noſe.—
But, when the comic Muſe true humour fires,
And zeal the poignant ſatiriſt inſpires
Againſt abſurdity to ſet his wit,
And folly's mark, altho' in mirth, to hit,
There lies more peril in his pointed words,
Than lies alack in twenty of their ſwords!
Encourag'd hence, the poet of to night
Againſt theſe angry boys hath dar'd to write;
For, by the way, it is on you he reckons,
Nature's own cauſe eſpouſing, as his ſeconds;
On this preſumption doth he take the field,
Hopeing to make the ſtouteſt bluſterer yield;
If ſilent they, who neither love nor fear him,
Conſent to ſit, and patiently will hear him,
If they do this, he doubts not to diſperſe
Their preſent prejudice for *carte* and *tierce*!
Their pointleſs ſwords to parry with his pen,
And, piſtol proof, put down theſe mighty men!

EPILOGUE TO THE SAME.

Written by the AUTHOR,

And ſpoken by Miſs BARSANTI.

SO! men of valour! you diſlike our play!
Nothing againſt it do the *ladies* ſay.
To own they're pleas'd the critics very loth,
Mutter "a duelliſt with ſcarce an oath!

"'Tis

" 'Tis like his hat, that was without a
" feather,
" Duels and dam'me's always go together."
Old ſinners, loving the licentious joke,
May think there wants too, here and there,
a ſtroke: [between,
Round oaths and double meaning ſtrew'd
With them the virtues of the comic ſcene.
And yet the town in general is ſo nice,
It holds theſe virtues as a kind of vice:
From the teeth outwards chaſte, their hands
before 'em,
Like reps, ev'n demi-reps, are all decorum.
Tho' groſs their thoughts, ſo delicate their
hearing, [ſwearing.
They think the very ſtage ſhould fine for
Our author therefore ſcrupled to employ,
Your vulgar *dam'me, Sir,* and *dam'me boy*;
Nay, when by chance a naughty joke came
pat in,
He wrapt it up, you know, in lawyer's Latin.
So much refin'd the ſcene ſince former days,
When Congreve, Vanburgh, Wycherly wrote
plays,
" The ſtage ſo looſely did Aſtrea tread,
" She fairly put all characters to bed;"
Tho' now no bard would venture to depoſit
A macaroni in a lady's cloſet;
Leſt the frail fair one he be thought to ruin,
" While moon and ſtars alone" ſee what
they're doing.
In the old plays gallants take no denial,
But put the ſtruggling actreſs to the trial;
Bleſs me! I ſhudder ev'n now to think
How near myſelf may come to danger's brink:
In modern plays more ſafe the female ſtation,
Secure as ſad our ſolemn ſituation!
No rakiſh forward ſpark dares now be rude;
The Comic Muſe herſelf grown quite a prude!
No wonder, then, if, in ſo pure an age!
No *Congreve's* write for as demure a ſtage!

To Dr. DODD,

On hearing him preach at Margaret Chapel *for the* Bath Hoſpital.

THO' the great God has graciouſly aſſign'd
The pleaſing power of ſpeech to all mankind,
'Tis wonderful to think, how few excel
In that high art—the art of ſpeaking well:
How few in tones melliſluous can impart
Their juſt ideas to the feeling heart;
How few the ſubject paſſions can controul
And influence, when and how they pleaſe, the ſoul.
Wonder not then, great preacher, tha
we hear
Thy tuneful periods with attentive ear,
Doubtful which moſt to praiſe or moſt admire
Thy moving eloquence and manly fire,
Thy varying tones, that all harmonious flow
Now rouſe to action, and now melt to woe;
Or the juſt language and the poliſh'd phraſe,
Perſuaſion's ſoftneſs and ſtrong reaſon's
blaze, [voice conveys!
Which powerful to our hearts thy pleaſing
Oh ſtill go on, and while you bleſs us here,
Still mend the ſoul, and charm the captive ea
For as you preach, in virtue we improve,
And catch your glow of univerſal love!
While for the poor, " * thoſe ſinews of t
land,"
Reſiſtleſs advocate, you pleading ſtand,
Your juſt, your generous pity you impart,
We feel your wiſh, the wiſh of every heart
And long, that thro' the land, to every wo
Our fam'd *Bethesda's* balmy ſtreams may flo
That wiſh to ſecond, and attain that end,
Our well-meant efforts farther ſtill befriend
And to the work of charity engage
All readers by your animated page!
Nor to the pulpit's narrow bounds confine
Thoſe rays diffuſive which on all ſhould ſhi
So may the poor, reliev'd from racking pa
Commend thee to their God in grateful ſtra
So may thy own ‡ *deliver'd priſoners* join
That grateful ſtrain: and their beſt vows
thine:
So may thy ‡ *Magdalens* from vice ſet fre
In each thankſgiving ſtill remember thee
Theſe are thy works—true patriot wo
which raiſe
Above all monuments thy name and prai
Works, which from heaven can never
to ſhare
The future bleſſing and the preſent care:
And works—which as they merit, may
bring
The higheſt honours of a *patriot king!*

Bath, Oct. 16. G. B.

EPIGRAM, *in Imitation of* MARTIA

Non amo te, Sabidi, &c.

SLAND'RER, that thou and thine
know
I love thee not, I tell thee ſo:
The reaſon here I'll not diſcloſe,
Though I could quickly, if I choſe:
Pert, empty fool, I'll this allow,
I hate thee; that's ſufficient now.

---

* *An expreſſion of the doctor's in his ſermon.*

† *It is the unanimous wiſh of all who heard it, that the ſermon may be printed.*

‡ *Alluding to two charities, one for the diſcharge of debtors, and the other the Ma
Hoſpital, inſtituted by Dr. Dodd.*

No. XXV.

A FAVOURITE SONG.

Sung by Miſs POPE, in the MUSICAL LADY.
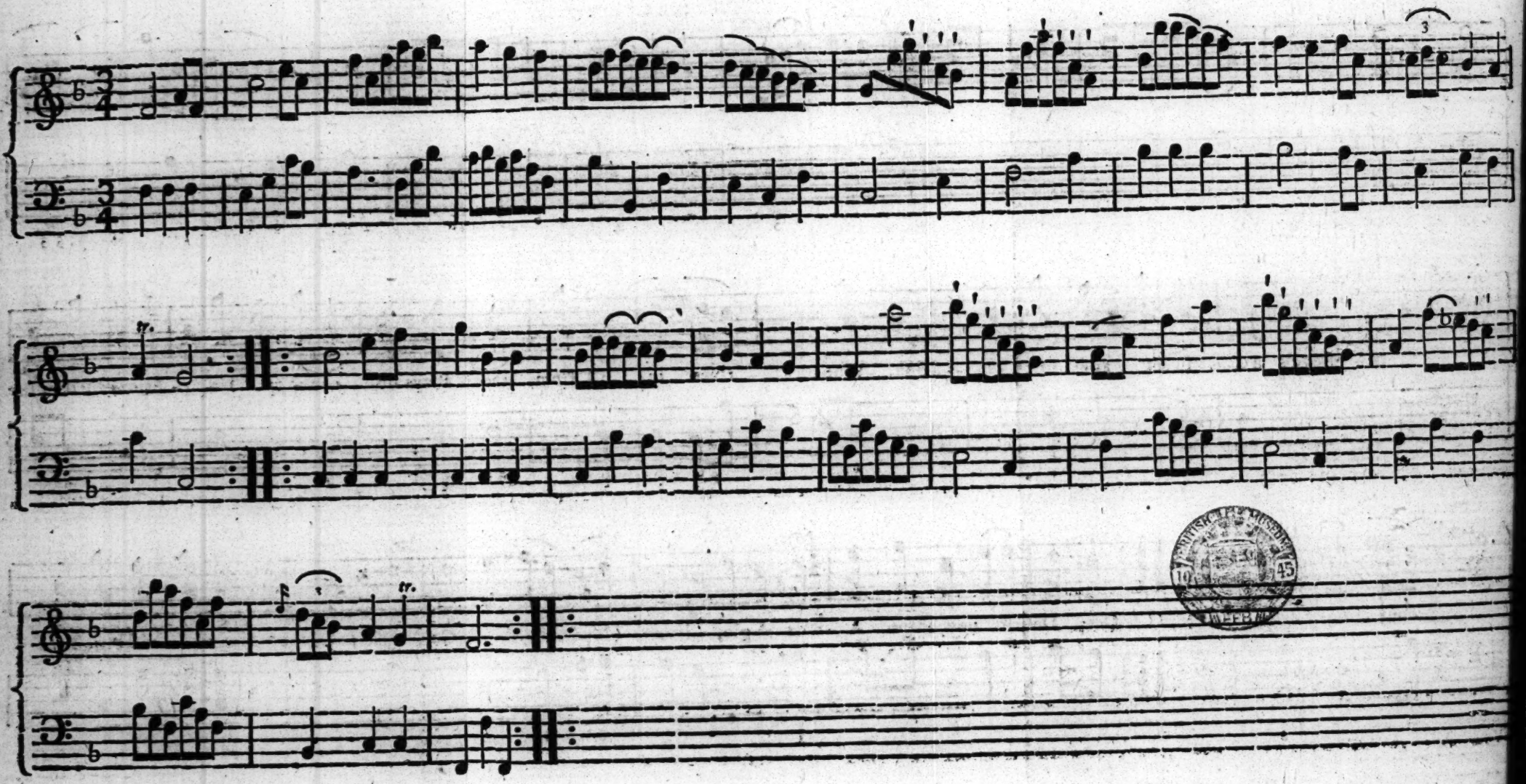
Love's a ſweet and ſoft Mu - ſician, Who de- rives his Skill from thee; Plays on eve - ry Diſpo - ſition, Strikes the

Soul on every Key: Deep Deſpair now thrums A - da - gio, Lively Hope now ſounds Co - ragio; O the ra - viſhing Tran-

ſy.

ſition! Tweedle dum and Tweedle dee.

Lady BETTY WOOD's MINUET.



THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 3.

THE duke and ducheſs of Cumberland arrived at Straſburgh on the 5th ult. when, Marſhal de Contades being indiſpoſed, the Baron de Wurmſer, inſpector-general of the foreign troops, was charged to do all the honours, and order all amuſements which they were willing to accept. The next day his royal highneſs was on the parade, and in the evening with his ducheſs at the comedy, ordered on purpoſe to entertain them; after which they ſupped with the baron, who had invited the principal perſons in the place to be preſent. On the 7th, the duke waited on Marſhal Contades, and informed him how much he intereſted himſelf in the reſtoration of his health. In the evening, they were again at the comedy, and afterwards accepted of the invitation of the Sieur Blair to ſup with him. The 8th, Baron Wurmſer drew up all the foreign troops of the garriſon to perform their manœuvres before their highneſſes, after which the baron again entertained them with a magnificent ſupper. The 9th, all the troops were drawn up, and lined the ſtreets from their lodgings to the gate from whence they went out, at ten in the morning, and reſted in the evening at the caſtle of Olwillar, where Count de Waldner had the honour to receive them; and next morning they ſet out for Baſle, to continue their rout. When they left Straſburgh they were ſaluted by all the cannon on the ramparts, and detachments of the Corſican legion accompanied them as far as Kenich.

THURSDAY 4.

A letter from Orkney gives the following account of an extraordinary eſcape of ſix perſons in the North ſea. — "Some time ago the ferry-boat, which plies from the iſland Walls acroſs the Pentland Frith, in her way from Caithneſs, loſt her courſe, occaſioned by thick weather, too much of an ebb tide, and a ſtrong gale of wind from S. E. They did not perceive their miſtake for ſome time; but not ſeeing the oppoſite ſhore in an hour more, they began to be very uneaſy. The fog ſtill continuing, and the gale encreaſing, they were obliged to put before the wind, and were drove into the North ſea, which ran ſo very high, that it was with the greateſt difficulty they could keep their ſmall yawl from being overſet. Such was their melancholy condition for two days, when happily they were diſcovered by a jagar coming from Iceland with fiſh. By this time the wind had abated, and the weather was clear. The jagar was commanded by Capt. Peter Pahvis, belonging to Maaſeſluice in Holland, who took the men on board, put them into warm beds, and treated them with every degree of care and humanity. He took their ſmall ſhallop upon deck, and three days afterwards landed them on the ſouth part of Shetland, and at the ſame time furniſhed them with money, tobacco, and proviſions, ſufficient to carry them to their own homes. It appears by a certificate which this humane Dutchman ſent along with them, that they were 55 leagues N. W. from Orkney, and 16 leagues W. S. W. from the Faro iſlands, when he fell in with them. There were ſix men in the boat, without any nouriſhment, (not even water) without a compaſs, or the leaſt knowledge of navigation: ſo that their deliverance was effected by the only means, which, in all human appearance, could poſſibly have happened for their preſervation."

This day a court of aldermen was held at Guildhall, when Alderman Kirkman laid a complaint againſt a broker of this city, for groſly inſulting him as he was going out of Guildhall; when the court was pleaſed to order a proſecution to be commenced againſt him, and likewiſe to diſmiſs him from being any longer a broker in this city.

FRIDAY 5.

The following is inſerted as a caution to thoſe who intend to purchaſe places. — At the Public Office in Bow-ſtreet, William Kidwell, a coach-carver, charged a woman, who calls herſelf the hon. Elizabeth Harriet Greeve, with defrauding him of 36l. on pretence of procuring him the place of clerk of the dry ſtores in the Victualling-Office. William Kent, of Stratley in Berks, charged the ſame woman with defrauding him of 30l. in caſh, and obtaining his conditional bond for 230l. more, which was to be the conſideration-money for her procuring him the office of a coaſt-waiter; and in conſequence of a letter from the priſoner, Mr. Kent quitted his buſineſs in the country, and brought his wife and three children to London. Elizabeth Cooper charged this offender with defrauding her huſband of 62l. on a ſimilar pretence; in conſequence of which he died of a broken heart. Mrs. Greeve was to have procured the place of a ſettled tideſman for Mr. John Smith, who paid his money to the deceaſed Mr. Cooper, for the priſoner's uſe; and Smith owes his

ruin to this tranſaction. Mr. James Tiley, who had retired from buſineſs, advertiſed for a place, the employment of which might fill up his leiſure hours. Mrs. Greeve anſwered his letter, and he was likewiſe to be provided for; but it ended only in his loſing 10l. Francis Crook, who acted as an agent for the priſoner, at a time when he did not know that ſhe was an impoſtor, depoſed, that he had agreed for the ſale of many places with people whom he took to his miſtreſs, who received and kept the advance-money. Some of the above-named parties would probably not have fallen a ſacrifice to her artifices, but that the ſight of gilded chariots almoſt perpetually at her door ſeemed to confirm her account of her great intereſt and connections. She pretended to be firſt couſin to Lord North, ſecond couſin to the duke of Grafton, nearly related to Lady Fitzroy, and the intimate acquaintance of Lord Guildford, and the hon. Charles James Fox; yet have all theſe noble alliances in blood and friendſhip vaniſhed in a moment; and it appears that Mrs. Greeve was tried for a felony about two years ago, and ſentenced to be tranſported. She was committed for the fraud, and the parties bound over to proſecute.

This morning the lord mayor held a wardmote at Armourers and Braziers hall in Coleman-ſtreet, for the election of an alderman to ſucceed Robert Alſop, Eſq. the late alderman of that ward, and who, by the death of Sir Robert Ladbroke, is become the father of the city, and removed to Bridge-ward, when the ſhew of hands appeared greatly in favour of Robert Peckham, Eſq. one of the candidates; but a poll being demanded on behalf of Stephen Sayre, Eſq. the other candidate, (one of the preſent ſheriffs) the ſame proceeded in its uſual courſe till about three o'clock, when there being a great majority in favour of Mr. Peckham, Mr. Sayre deſired to decline the poll; and at five o'clock the lord-mayor ſummed up the numbers, when there appeared for Mr. Peckham, 112; for Mr. Sayre, 37; majority for Mr. Peckham, 75. Whereupon the latter was declared duly elected.

SATURDAY 6.

This day Sir Henry Bankes, knight and alderman, was elected preſident of Chriſt's hoſpital, who being then at the treaſurer's houſe was waited upon by Mr. Harley and Sir James Eſdaile, and being by them introduced into court, had his charge read to him; after which Sir Henry Bankes addreſſed the court on the honour he had received, and then the lord mayor quitted the chair.

TUESDAY 9.

This day the lord-mayor elect, accompanied by the old lord-mayor, aldermen, recorder, and the ſheriffs, in their ſcarlet gowns, went by water in the city barge, attended by the ſeveral companies in their barges, to Weſtminſter-hall; and, after having walked round the hall, and ſolemnly ſaluted all the courts which were then ſitting, the lord-mayor went to the Exchequer bar, and there took the oaths. After this they returned by water in the uſual manner, and proceeded to Guildhall.

The aldermen who accompanied the new lord-mayor in the city barge to Weſtminſter were Croſby, Lewes, and Thomas. The company got to Guildhall about four o'clock.

Mr. Alderman Wilkes went to Guildhall in a chair; but being diſcovered by the populace in St. Paul's church-yard, they took the chair upon their ſhoulders, and carried him to the hall in that manner, though he earneſtly entreated them to deſiſt.

A court of aldermen was ſummoned to meet this morning at Guildhall, previous to the proceſſion, in order to ſwear in Robert Peckham, Eſq. the new alderman for Coleman-ſtreet Ward.

WEDNESDAY 17.

This day a court of common-council was held at Guildhall, when a motion was made, that the thanks of the court ſhould be given to the late lord-mayor for his conſtant attendance on the duties of his office, and his impartial adminiſtration of juſtice. This occaſioned ſome warm debates, but at length it was carried in favour of the motion; and Alderman Oliver was appointed to acquaint the late lord-mayor, who was in the council-chamber, with the reſolution of the court. They then proceeded on the enquiry relative to his late lordſhip being pelted at Black-friars-bridge, and one of the glaſſes of the coach broke; upon which long debates aroſe, and a very warm altercation happened between Aldermen Townſend and Wilkes; but at laſt it was agreed, that the ſum of 50l. ſhould be offered as a reward for the diſcovery of the perſon or perſons who threw the ſtones. The court ſat till near five o'clock.

THURSDAY 18.

They write from Abbeville in France, that a terrible accident happened there on the 2d inſtant, a holiday called All Souls. In the afternoon the powder magazine blew up, which deſtroyed about 100 houſes, and it is ſuppoſed that no leſs than 120 people were killed or wounded. The commotion all over the town was ſo violent, that every houſe ſuffered more or leſs. It is ſuppoſed that the imprudence of one of the workmen about the magazine occaſioned this ſad ca- taſtrophe. The whole loſs is computed a above a million of French livres.

Yeſterday a ſeaman, a black, who ſaid h had been baker on board the Aurora frigate waited on ſome gentlemen in the Templ intereſted in that ſhip, and informed them tha

that ſhe ſtruck on a reef of rocks off Mocoa, and ſunk, and that himſelf and four others, who are coming to London, were the only perſons ſaved.

This day the above perſon was examined before the court of directors of the Eaſt-India company, and gave the ſame account that he had given to the gentlemen in the Temple. It is conjectured by ſome, that he left the ſhip when he was at the Cape. However, as the poor fellow ſeemed to be in a ſtarving condition, the directors gave him money to relieve his preſent wants. He ſays that he was two years upon an iſland after he had eſcaped with five others from the ſhipwreck. He ſpeaks broken Engliſh, ſays he is a Weſt-Indian, and was in that trade till he embarked on board the Aurora.

WEDNESDAY 24.

This day a baker of this city was convicted before the lord-mayor of ſelling a quartern loaf ſhort of weight three ounces and a quarter, and paid the penalty of 15s. The baker pleaded hard to be excuſed, but his lordſhip told him, that he would not excuſe any of the trade found guilty of the ſame offence; and that if any bakers ſhould be brought before him and convicted a ſecond time of the ſaid crime, their names and places of abode ſhall be publiſhed in the public papers: for as the poor are already ſo much diſtreſſed with reſpect to the other articles of life, they could not bear any oppreſſion from the bakers.

This day the argument on the motion for a new trial, in the cauſe of Fabrigas againſt Gen. Moſtyn, as related in a former Magazine, came on in the court of Common Pleas at Weſtminſter-hall. Mr. Serjeant Glynn made a very able ſpeech on the part of Mr. Fabrigas, and Mr. Serjeant Davy was heard in ſupport of the motion, as counſel for Gen. Moſtyn. The further hearing of the debate was adjourned. The principal queſtion was on the point of exceſſive damages; for the court were unanimouſly of opinion to refuſe a new trial. The bill of exception tendered by the counſel for Gen. Moſtyn remains to be conſidered in another court.

SATURDAY 27.

This morning came on at Guildhall the election of a proper perſon to repreſent this city in parliament, in the room of the late Sir Robert Ladbroke. When the uſual forms were gone through, Mr. Wilkes addreſſed the livery, and ſtrongly recommended to their choice Frederick Bull, Eſq. Mr. Alderman Croſby made the ſame application. Mr. Bull then came forward, and returned the livery many thanks for the high honours they had already conferred upon him; and if on the preſent occaſion they ſhould think him worthy of their confidence, he would obſerve a ſtrict and diſintereſted attention to their welfare in parliament; and he immediately ſigned ſome articles which were handed to him, as a teſtimony of his declaration.

John Roberts, Eſq. the other candidate, then attempted to addreſs the livery, but was frequently interrupted by the rude behaviour of ſeveral perſons in the hall, ſo that he was obliged to deſiſt, as it was impoſſible for him to deliver himſelf to be heard by the livery.

The ſhew of hands was then called for, and there appeared a majority in favour of Frederick Bull, Eſq. the preſent lord-mayor; but a poll being demanded by the friends of Mr. Roberts, the ſame immediately began, and cloſed at four o'clock.

The liverymen preſented to the ſheriffs a written paper, requeſting the oath againſt bribery and corruption might be adminiſtered to every voter, which they complied with.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 2. AT Cambridge, the rev. Mr. Ellis, fellow of Queen's college, to Miſs Peachey, of Scham, in the iſle of Ely. — At St. Sepulchre's church, Mr. George Grindley Sharpe, attorney at law on Snow-hill, to Miſs Barbara Ann Baughan, of the ſame place. — 4. Mr. Cater, attorney, of Symond's-inn, to Miſs Newnham, ſiſter to the king's counſel of that name. — 6. At Long-Preſton in Craven, Mr. Richard Wilkinſon, of Hellifield, to Miſs Thoraber, of Stephen-Park, in the pariſh of Slaidburn. — 7. At Heptonſtall in Yorkſhire, William Cockcroft, Eſq. of Stocks, to Miſs Ann Cockcroft, ſecond daughter of William Cockcroft, Eſq. of Mayroyd. — 8. Mr. Scaley, wine merchant in Leeds, to Miſs Polly Clarke, daughter of Mr. Thomas Clarke, of Skelton. — 9. At Kippax in Yorkſhire, Thomas Turner Slingſby, Eſq. nephew to Sir Saville Slingſby, of Scriven-park, Bart. to Miſs Catherine Buckley, youngeſt daughter of the late George Buckley, Eſq. of Thurnſcoe, in Yorkſhire. — 11. At Dean church, near Bolton in Lancaſhire, Lloyd Kenyon, Eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs Molly Kenyon, daughter of George Kenyon, Eſq. of Peel. — William Churchill, Eſq. of Colliton in Dorſetſhire, to Miſs Churchill, danghter of the late Joſhua Churchill, Eſq. of Doverſtreet, Piccadilly. — 12. Mr. Mowbray, a ſurgeon at Huntingdon, and one of his majeſty's ſenior ſurgeons in the royal navy, to Miſs Arabella Huſſey, ſiſter to Sir Richard Bickerton, of Upwood in the ſame county, knight banneret. — 13. At St. Bennet's, Paul's wharf, Mr. Nathaniel Wheatley, of Boſton in New England, to Miſs Enderby, of Thomas-ſtreet. — 15. John Scott Hylton, M. D. of Dapwell near Birmingham, to Mrs. Mary Outler, formerly houſekeeper to the late William Shenſtone, Eſq. of the Leaſſows in Shropſhire. — 16. At Wooburn

in Bedfordſhire, Mr. Henry Gunwell, aged 108. years, to Mrs. Mary Gibbs, aged 99.— 23. The rev. Mr. Millard, one of the minor canons of Norwich cathedral, to Miſs Salter, eldeſt daughter of the rev. Dr. Salter, prebendary of that church, and maſter of the Charterhouſe in London.

DEATHS.

Oct. 31. AT his houſe on St. Peter's-hill, aged 60, Sir Robert Ladbroke, knt. alderman of Bridge Ward Without, and father of the city of London, alſo one of its repreſentatives in the preſent parliament, preſident of Chriſt's hoſpital, chairman of the truſtees of the ſeveral charity-ſchools in and about London and Weſtminſter, colonel of the Blue regiment of the city militia, and preſident of the Artillery company. Sir Robert Ladbroke was elected alderman of Caſtle Baynard Ward, Jan. 5, 1740-1, on the death of John Barber, Eſq. ſerved the office of ſheriff with Sir William Calvert in 1743-4, Sir Robert Wertley being then mayor; he was choſen lord-mayor in 1747, elected member of parliament for this city in 1754, as alſo again in the years 1761 and 1768. Sir Robert has by his will bequeathed 5000l. to each of his married daughters, with whom he gave as a portion 10,000l. and 15,000l. to each of his unmarried daughters. The additional 5000l. to each is ſecured to their private and peculiar uſe, without being liable to any coverture. To his ſon George, who ſailed a ſhort time ſince to the Weſt-Indies, he has bequeathed three guineas a week during life, to be paid only to his own receipt. He has left 200l. to each of his nephews and nieces, and the reſidue of his eſtate, ſuppoſed to amount to a very conſiderable ſum, to his eldeſt ſon Robert. — *Nov.* 1. At his ſeat in Hertfordſhire, Sir Thomas Saluſbury, Knt. judge of the high court of Admiralty, chancellor of St. Aſaph, commiſſary of the dean and chapter of St. Paul's, and LL.D.— 5. At his ſeat at Lutwyche in Shropſhire, William Lutwyche, Eſq. the laſt male heir of a very ancient family in that county. — 9. At Bath, of a paralytic ſtroke, Mrs. Davenport, widow of Sherington Davenport, of Davenport-houſe in Shropſhire, Eſq. — 11. In Cheſterfield-ſtreet, the hon. Lady Dallet, of German extraction, and ſiſter to the preſent counteſs of Cheſterfield. — 12. Aged 80, the rev. Robert Clavering, A. M. formerly ſtudent of Chriſt-church college, Oxford, rector of St. Peter's in Marlborough 49 years, and vicar of Preſhute. — In an advanced age, at his houſe in Golden-ſquare, Sir John Read, Bart. — 13. At his houſe at Newington-butts, Mr. John Sharpe, under clerk to the lord-mayors he had ſerved in ſeveral offices under different lord-mayors forty years, on which account the court of common-council, on the motion of the late lord-mayor, lately ſettled upon him 50l. per annum for life. — 14. Sir Charles Palmer, Bart. of Dorney-court, in the county of Bucks. — 18. Of a lingering fever, John Hawkeſworth, LL.D. of Bromley in Kent, the author of ſeveral learned and ingenious literary productions. — 24. At his houſe in Hill-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, in the 80th year of his age, the rev. Dr. Edward Willes, lord biſhop of Bath and Wells. — Early on Friday morning, the 19th inſtant, at Leinſter houſe in Dublin, James Fitzgerald, duke of Leinſter, marquis and earl of Kildare, earl and baron Offaley, premier marquis, earl and baron of the kingdom of Ireland, and viſcount Leinſter, of Taplow in Great Britain. His grace was born May 29, 1722, created Viſcount Leinſter, of Taplow, in 1746; in 1761, marquis of Kildare, and in 1766, duke of Leinſter. On Feb. 7, 1746, he married lady Emilia, ſecond ſurviving daughter of Charles, ſecond duke of Richmond, Lenox and Aubigny, and by her grace has left iſſue William, now duke of Leinſter, and ſeveral other children now living.

B—NK—TS.

JAMES LANGLEY, of Wapping, block and pump-maker.
Philip Perratt, of Ringwood, in the county of Hants, currier.
John Phillips, of Birmingham, buckle maker.
Morgan Shipman, of Leather-lane, St. Andrew, Holborn, oilman.
Iſaac Aldrich, of Compton-ſtreet, St. Ann's, Soho, linen draper.
Daniel Beard, of Rottingdean, in the county of Suſſex, merchant.
John Hill, of Coddicote in Hertfordſhire, innholder.
Moſes de Palba, of Sydenham in Kent, inſurance-broker.
John Edwards, of Wine office court, Fleet ſtreet, London, taylor.
Maguil Van Colſter, late of Fore-ſtreet, London, merchant.
William Davis, of Chigwell, in the county of Eſſex, dealer.
John Tasker, of York, merchant.
John Merchant, of Portſmouth, ſhopkeeper and haberdaſher.
Michael Babb, of the Curtain, near Moorfields, builder and carpenter.
Richard Parry, of Shipton upon Stower, in Worceſterſhire, tallow-chandler, ſoap-boiler, and ironmonger.
Samuel Newton and Matthew Newton, of Burnopfield, in Durham, dealers.
James Batt, of Saram in Wilts, victualler.
William Clement, of Snow-hill, London, leather ſeller.
Frederick Rider, of Angel alley, St. Mary, Whitechapel, ſugar-refiner.
George Jolliffe, of Air-ſtreet, Piccadilly, money ſcrivener.

SUPERSEDED.

Joſeph Elam, of Leeds in Yorkſhire, merchant.
Marmaduke Teaſdale, of Taviſtock ſtreet, St. Paul, Covent-garden, warehouſeman.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Cambridge, Oct. 29.

A Labouring man near Uxbridge brewed a barrel of ale againſt his wife's groaning, who laſt week was taken in labour. He

Her female friends were aſſembled, and the barrel was tapped on the occaſion, of which they drank ſo plentifully, in order to keep up their ſpirits, that when the huſband came home at night, he found his barrel empty, his goſſips drunk, and his wife dead.

Briſtol, Oct. 29. Monday laſt the diſputed affair between the collector of exciſe, and a tradeſman of this city, who tendered a part of his duty in light guineas, which the collector rejected, and the other would not change, was heard before the magiſtrates at the council-houſe, when it was adjudged, that the tradeſman had been guilty of a breach of an act of parliament, which inflicts a penalty of double duty for non-payment at the proper ſtated time, and that fine was levied on him accordingly. The ſum he omitted to pay was about 20l.

Liverpool, Nov. 5. The 23d ult. the following affair happened at Stretton in Cheſhire: a young man went to ſee his ſweetheart, who lived with Mr. Jackſon. The family being gone to bed, they were alarmed by the dog; upon which Mr. Jackſon got up, and, ſeeing the young man, demanded who he was, and what he wanted, declaring that, if he did not anſwer his queſtions, he would ſhoot him; but the man remaining ſilent, Mr. Jackſon took him for a robber, fired, and ſhot him in the belly in a dangerous manner; and the next evening his ſweetheart drowned herſelf in a pit near her maſter's houſe.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Oct. 27.

A Letter from Orkney informs us of the following event. — About three weeks ago, a young man in the pariſh of Deerneſs went out to ſhoot wild pigeons. To aſſiſt him, and ſcreen him from view, he prevailed on a young girl to throw a blanket over her head and ſhoulders, and to move gently forward between him and his game. As ſoon as he thought himſelf near enough, he reſted his piece on her ſhoulder to take an aim, when, by an unlucky motion, the gun went off, and ſhot the poor girl in the head, who died a few hours afterwards. The young man was ſo much affected at the accident, that he has been delirious ever ſince.

We are alſo told from the ſame place, that about the beginning of this month ſailed from Stromneſs harbour, for New-York, and other places in North America, three veſſels with 775 emigrants on board, which had embarked from the ſhires of Murray, Roſs, Sutherland, and Caithneſs. There are alſo ſeveral people gone from Orkney on board theſe ſhips.

Edinburgh, Nov. 15. The following fact we have from perſons of known veracity. A young man in the ſeafaring way, named Black, to appearance died of a high fever, at Greenock, on Tueſday the 19th ult. He previouſly requeſted, that the coffin ſhould not be nailed cloſe till his friends at Dunoon might ſee his corpſe. His body was accordingly carried to Dunoon on the Thurſday following; and, while a ſiſter of his was kiſſing the corpſe, and taking the laſt farewell, to her inexpreſſible ſurpriſe, as well as that of ſeveral ſpectators, he revived, called for a drink of water, which was immediately given him, and he continues in life and health ever ſince.

IRELAND.

Extract of a Letter from Dublin, Nov. 18.

"OUR parliament now ſeems to be earneſtly ſet in for buſineſs. They have begun in a very ſpirited manner; and the following ſpeeches, which are much admired on this ſide the water, may ſerve to convince the world, that the Iriſh are not deficient in loyalty, patriotiſm, or eloquence. Theſe ſpeeches are likewiſe characteriſtic of the opinion we entertain of the late and preſent viceroy.

"In a debate in the houſe of commons, Oct. 28, Col. Brown ſaid, That for the octennial bill, the abſentee tax, the bankrupt act, and many others, which were of the greateſt ſervice, the public were indebted to Lord Townſhend.

"Mr. Cramer, in anſwer, inſiſted, that as Lord T. had had the octennial bill attributed as a merit to him, he had a right to diſabuſe the Houſe, to pluck the laurels from the head by which it was uſurped, and place it where it was due, which was to Lord Chatham. Indeed, he had the merit of giving the royal aſſent; and juſt as much praiſe was due to him as to the ſexton of a church, which, when Biſhop Sherlock preached a charity ſermon, was always very full. When this was mentioned to the ſexton, he always replied, 'The biſhop and I are of great ſervice to the church; for he preaches — but I toll the bell.'

"Sir Lucius O'Brien ſaid, I am not in any wiſe amazed, that thoſe who are under obligations to Lord T. ſhould attempt to defend his conduct: gratitude exacts this duty from them, and the debt, though paid at the expence of their integrity, yet the juſtice of this private virtue may ſeemingly account for; but, as I am under no ſuch compliments to that noble lord, I will ſpeak my thoughts with freedom. For my part, I have ever oppoſed the adminiſtration of Lord T. not from perſonal pique or private ſpleen, but from warranted conviction that he acted wrong. I have, ſince the opening of this ſeſſion, been ſilent on his conduct, becauſe I wiſhed thoſe wounds which he

gave

gave my country might be healed; but, when I find unmerited applauſe beſtowed, unjuſt panegyric given, and he, who deſerves the ſevereſt cenſure, adorned with laurels, I cannot patiently ſit, and ſilently liſten. A gentleman (Mr. Agar) on my left hand, has called a noble lord to order, becauſe he ſhould dare to ſpeak againſt his patron. Who was it firſt began the theme? I appeal to the Houſe, if the altercation did not originate from the government party. An honourable member oppoſite to me firſt mentioned Lord T. I did not, nor did any of my friends: they brought him on the carpet, and are anſwerable for whatever has or may be ſaid of him. It was obſerved in this now abſent nobleman's praiſe, that the moſt ſalutary laws we ever experienced owed their being enacted to him. I deny it from my ſoul, I ſpeak with confidence, nor am I apt to tell untruths. The octennial bill, which has been ſo loudly echoed as his deed, he derives not the ſmalleſt merit from: it was I who firſt gave the aſſiſting hand to that excellent law; nor am I aſhamed to pay myſelf the compliment; for honeſt fame is the juſt reward of an upright heart, and I am not averſe to the gift. I followed the bill to the other ſide, and when it was the doubt of the miniſter whether it ſhould paſs, I told him the arguments that were here its foundation. In this I was backed by Lord Chatham, and the miniſter allowed them unanſwerable. I therefore do aver, that from this tranſaction Lord T. cannot expect the ſhadow of honour. I ſpeak freely, for I am afraid of no man. I ſeek no favour, but the applauſe which may flow from performing my duty. I am under, as I ſaid before, no obligation to this or that viceroy; and I believe I may ſay I rejected proffered benefits.

"On Saturday, Oct. 30, Lord Mountmorres moved, in the Houſe of Lords, for a nullum tempus act, when he ſpoke as follows.

"You may remember, my lords, in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament I had the honour of moving, in this reſpectable aſſembly, that an act for limiting the claims of the crown to ſixty years, might paſs. I have now in my hand the heads of a bill for that purpoſe, and beg that they may be read. To ſtate the very great utility of this law, and how abſolutely neceſſary it is to this kingdom, I believe, from the conviction that muſt naturally ariſe in each mind, would be uſeleſs. Too long has the crown uſurped this claim, too long hath it followed a practice ſo detrimental to our freedom, and deſtructive to our liberty; but ſuch is the opinion I entertain of this noble aſſembly, that I will not give birth to an idea, which may ſuppoſe the motion to meet with oppoſition, either now, or when it comes to be finally determined. Here, my lords, give me leave for a few moments to digreſs. Under the auſpicious lieutenancy of ſo good a man as Lord Harcourt, we have every reaſon to hope for a redreſs of thoſe grievances the kingdom has laboured under, and a ready concurrence to every law which can add to the intereſt of our country. I was not on this ſide of the water, when the Houſe was favoured with the ſpeech from the throne; but I have ſince read it, and, from that candour with which the viceroy expreſſes himſelf, and the general character he has ſupported in life, I find that Fame ſpeaks the word of truth. May we find that our praiſe is worthily beſtowed, and may the gift of panegyric never be repented of! May the brilliant morn of ſo fair a proſpect meet no lowering clouds to ſhadow over its even with diſhonour, and may the virtues of our preſent governour diſpel thoſe obnoxious vapours, ſo peſtilentially ſcattered among us by a late viceroy of this unhappy kingdom. I have not, my lords, the happineſs to be in the ſecrets of government, ſo am only warranted in my ſurmiſe by the reports of the day. I have heard, without doors, that under the maſk of patriotiſm, an abſentee tax is to be eſtabliſhed; but, notwithſtanding its feaſibility, to me it appears as the ſtalking horſe of popularity, and one of the firſt ſteps towards a general tax. The blow, therefore, muſt be averted, and on this material point conſideration is neceſſary. The buſineſs we are now aſſembled on, my lords, is not to be heedleſsly gone through, or thoughtleſsly canvaſſed. Deliberation is neceſſary, and the utmoſt ſtrength of our abilities wanting. We are not met, like Matthew Mug and his companions in the Mayor of Garrat, to be bandied this way or that way, juſt as whim, fancy, or promiſes, may lead us; nor are we, by ſuch like oratory, to be cheated of our reaſon. Let us, therefore, my lords, behave like men; let us ſhew our ſovereign we mean our country's good, which is the firmeſt ſupport of the crown he wears; and that the welfare of his people, which is the brighteſt gem that adorns it, ſhall be our principal ſtudy. So ſhall the thanks of our country be our reward, and the feelings of our hearts a recompence ſufficient."

AMERICA.

New-York, September 6.

A Scouting party of the Oneida Indians, about three weeks ago, returned from an attack of ſome of their enemies to the ſouthward, either Choctows or Cherokees. They brought ſix priſoners with them, not one of which has been adopted by the inhabitants of their caſtle, conſequently they are to be roaſted alive, agreeably to the Indian cuſtom, and they have ſent notice of their intention to the ſeveral towns of the five nations, and invited them to be preſent at this

this horrible cataſtrophe. When theſe ferocious bipeds take any of their enemies in action, it is an invariable rule to give entertainments to their friends far and near, and to render their gaude the more brilliant, their priſoners are brought forth, and put to death in the above-mentioned excruciating manner, provided none of the families of that caſtle, from whence the warriours departed, agree to adopt them: a circumſtance that generally happens, but on the above occaſion they were all inexorable.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

RUSSIA.

Peterſbourg, Oct. 12.

ON Sunday laſt, the day appointed for the celebration of the nuptials of their imperial highneſſes, the four firſt claſſes of the nobility aſſembled in the Caſan church, and the ſtreets were lined by the guards, and ſome regiments of foot. In the centre of the church, which was richly decorated for the occaſion, was placed a throne for the empreſs, on the right hand of which was a gallery for their imperial highneſſes, the great duke and ducheſs, their highneſſes the landgravine and the princeſſes her daughters; and on the left a gallery for the foreign miniſters, the reſt of the church being filled with the four firſt claſſes of the nobility. The archbiſhop of Peterſbourg performed the marriage ceremony, during great part of which the eldeſt prince of Holſtein held a crown over the head of the great duke, as did the hereditary prince of Heſſe Darmſtadt over the great ducheſs.

POLAND.

Warſaw, Oct. 27. The laſt ſittings of the delegation were very riotous, and diſputes roſe very high between the biſhop of Wilna and Marſhal Poninſki. Prince Sulkowſki, Palatinate of Gneſne, propoſed to proceed to the election of a new king in caſe of a vacancy, and recommended his own family, as having rendered the greateſt ſervices to the country. Count Branicki, ſub-general of the crown, was very much ſhocked at that propoſal; and, it is ſaid, he threatened to proceed to the utmoſt extremity againſt any one who ſhould dare to ſpeak of electing another king during the life of the preſent monarch. Many of the confederates ſpoke to the ſame effect, and would have drawn their ſabres, had they not been appeaſed by thoſe who were not ſo violent as themſelves.

Warſaw, Oct. 29. Letters arrived from our frontiers adviſe, that the army under Count Romanzow had been attacked by many kinds of diſorders, and was in conſequence ready to take winter quarters. It was ſuppoſed that a part would retire to the neighbourhood of the Dnieſter, where the air was more ſalubrious than among the marſhes of the Danube.

Other advices from the army on the left ſide of the Danube, renew among the inhabitants the fears of a contagious diſtemper, which has carried off ſo many perſons in the courſe of the two laſt years. A local malady, occaſioned by the intemperature of climate alone, daily carries off great numbers. The number of thoſe who have died this year, from the above cauſe, are reckoned at the rate of 200 per day. The return of winter, and putting the ſick into quarters, having for the two preceding winters ſtopt the infection, will, it is hoped, put a ſtop to it this year.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm, Nov. 12. The day before yeſterday the king arrived here at the caſtle of Gripſholm. His majeſty being informed, that the inhabitants of this capital were preparing to celebrate his return with marks of joy, gave the magiſtrates to underſtand, that he was highly ſatisfied with the offered marks of their affection; but that he ſhould receive greater ſatisfaction, if they would employ what they intended to expend in ſhewing their reſpect to him, in employing it to the relief of the poor. In conſequence of the above notice, a conſiderable ſum was diſtributed among a great number of neceſſitous families.

GERMANY.

Oſnabrug, Nov. 2. The king of England, as tutor to the biſhop of Oſnabrug, his ſon, has ordered the chapter of our cathedral to put in execution the pope's bull, which ſuppreſſes the order of the jeſuits; to employ the effects of that order in uſeful foundations, and to ſend his majeſty an account how they have diſpoſed of the money.

Vienna, Nov. 10. On the 19th of Oct. laſt, Count Romanzow took the reſolution, and has prepared every thing, to make an attack upon the Ottoman army near Karaſchou. He has given the command of this attack to Prince Dolgorucky, who is to be ſupported by the corps of Generals Ungern and Suwarow. At the ſame time, Gen. Potemkin, who is at preſent with his troops oppoſite Siliſtria, on this ſide of the Danube, is to bombard that place. For this purpoſe the neceſſary quantity of bombs, and four large cannon, have been carried there by boats, and landed at Braila.

The Turks, on their ſide, have ſo reinforced themſelves near Siliſtria, that the ſiege of it will be very difficult. A large train of artillery has been carried there, and as the Ottomans are already apprized of the enemy's intentions, they will not be wanting in providing for the defence of the place. After all, the ſeaſon of the year will probably

bably render theſe preparations unneceſſary. In the mean time, we learn that the grand viſir is depoſed, and that Haſſan, Captain Pacha of the Black Sea, is appointed to ſucceed him.

Munich, Nov. 9. A freſh and very ſevere edict againſt duelling has been publiſhed here; according to which, the parties and their ſeconds, though none of them ſhould happen to be wounded, ſhall ſuffer death, and their bodies be buried in the place where criminals are executed.

Hamburgh, Nov. 11. We have juſt received advice, that the corps of 15,000 men, which the Porte had ſent on an enterprize againſt the Crimea, has been entirely defeated by the Ruſſians, and that their fleet was diſperſed.

FRANCE.

Paris, Nov. 9. The man who was wounded by the ſtag which the king was hunting, (ſee our laſt Magazine, page 520) is almoſt recovered, and his majeſty has given him an eſtate, on which he may paſs the reſt of his days in peace and quietneſs with his family.

Paris, Nov. 12. Whilſt the king was hunting on St. Hubert's day, the ſtag being cloſely followed took to the Seine, and ſwam over. The dauphin immediately went into a boat, in order to croſs the river with his train. An Engliſh gentleman offered to enter the boat, but was refuſed, as only a certain number was allowed on board with the prince. Immediately on this the Engliſhman threw himſelf into the Seine on a beautiful horſe, to ſwim acroſs; but the horſe being encumbered with a martingale, the rider threw himſelf off, and gained the oppoſite ſide before it. Immediately after he mounted again, and purſued the ſtag, which croſſed the river a ſecond time, and got into the foreſt of Fontainbleau. The gentleman was preparing to follow in the ſame manner back again; but a perſon was immediately diſpatched to him, to requeſt him to enter the boat, in order to prevent his alarming the dauphineſs a ſecond time, ſhe being much terrified at his firſt adventure.

ITALY.

Naples, Oct. 28. In the account received here of the inſurrection at Palermo, it is ſaid, that Prince Caſſati had made ſtrong remonſtrances to the viceroy on his conduct, and even given him a challenge, which the viceroy refuſed to accept; that in a ſhort time after the prince died, ſuſpected to have been poiſoned by a ſurgeon; which coming to the ears of the populace, they cut the ſurgeon to pieces, and ſet fire to the magazine of a Genoeſe merchant, to whom the viceroy had granted permiſſion to export corn and oil, &c. The viceroy, we hear, is gone to Meſſina. The inſurgents are maſters of the city, and have ſent a deputation hither to ſolicit a general pardon.

TURKEY.

Conſtantinople, Oct. 17. By letters from Aleppo we are informed, that the plague has carried off 250,000 of the inhabitants of Bagdat, and 140,000 at Baſſora; that the people of Orfa are again in arms, and have driven out of the town the Mutſelim, in the abſence of the pacha, who is at Hama.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

BENEVOLUS *writes like a humane man, but the great length of his writing neceſſarily excludes it from our publication. He may read this with the more regret, as he may be aſſured that the execution of his plan would be entirely incompatible with the ſpirit and views of theſe times.*

An Epitaph, *by* G. T. *is too incorrect.*

There is nothing particular enough in R. N.'s *verſes to recommend them to the public.*

Theophilus *ſhall have a place.*

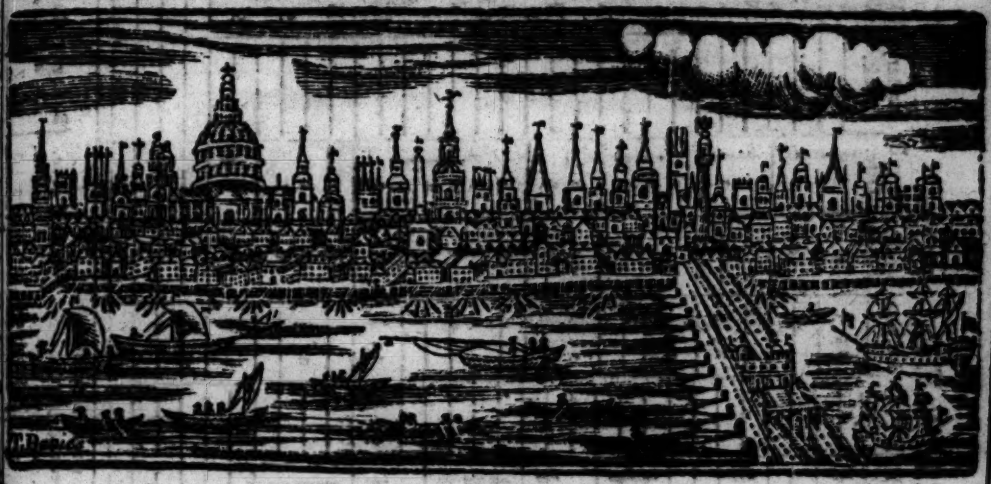
Mr. R. A. *of* Preſton, *will not loſe his place in the rotation of our correſpondents, who are numerous, and muſt be treated with an equal courteſy.*

The character ſent us of the new opera of Lucio Vero *is as frivolous as the opera itſelf, which we have ſeen, and have judged to be too inſignificant to be characterized.*

We have received the beautiful engraving ſent us by Francis, *and ſhall have it copied to be uſed in the Magazine.*

Some letters are received which we have not had time to examine.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For DECEMBER, 1773.

HARLEQUIN, No. VIII. - Page 575
Humourous Dialogue between Harlequin and a Lawyer, a City Grocer and a Country Farmer - - - - 576
The Fop, a Portrait from real Life - ibid.
The BRITISH THEATRE - 557
Fable and Character of The School for Wives - - - 578
Account of The Chriſtmas Tale - 579
Fable and Character of Achilles in Petticoats - - - - 580
DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY, continued - - - - - 581
On the Nature and Uſe of Compariſon in Writing - - - - 588
Examples of faulty and improper Compariſon - - - 589
Nancy, or The Village Beauty - 591
Infidelity in Love a faſhionable Accompliſhment - - - - 592
Anecdotes of the Intriguing Peer and his female Levee - - - - 593
Dickie Growler, a ſingular Character ibid.
On the Study of Hiſtory - 594
Method of reading Hiſtory to Advantage 595
Strictures on modern Novels - 596
Anecdotes of the great Perſian Poet Ferduſi - - - - 597
Maria, or the Vanity of too ſtrong an Attachment to Dreſs - - ibid.
The Defects of modern Education - 599
Ancient and modern Philoſophy compar. 600
Liſt of Greek, Roman, and Britiſh Writers, from Homer to the preſent Time - 601
Specimens of Oriental Poetry - 602
The falſe Delicacy of Ahab, King of Iſrael, compared with the preſent Times - 604
On the Politics of Nations - - 606
Reflections on War and Peace - 607
Conſiderations on the important Queſtion, What Kind of Life is the moſt happy? 608
Mathematical Correſpondence - 609
AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS - - 610
POETICAL ESSAYS - - 613
Imitation des Metamorphoſes d'Ovide ibid.
An unſucceſsful Lover's Evening Contemplation - - - - 614
Ode on Lord Hay's Birth-Day, by Dr. Beattie, &c. &c. - - - 617
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - 618
An important Queſtion between Landlords and Tenants legally decided - ibid.
Inſtance of cruel Reſentment in the Senate of Macao - - - - 619
Generous Behaviour of a Swiſs Soldier ibid.
Particulars of the Riſe of the late Duel between Mr. Whately and Mr Temple 620
Approved Methods of deſtroying Ants in the American Iſlands - - - 623

With the following Embelliſhments,

1. No. VI. of PICTURES found in the Ruins of HERCULANEUM. 2. A New and Correct MAP of KINCARDINESHIRE, both curiouſly engraved.
And, 3. Number XXVI. of NEW MUSIC.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in DECEMBER, 1773.

Day	Bank Stock	India Stock	Sou. Sea. Stock	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	1 per C. reduced	3 per C. 3d. Ann.	3 per C. consols	3 per C B. 1726	3 per C. 1751	3½ B. 1758	4 P. C. 1726	Lo. An.	In. B. Prem.	Navy B. Disc.	Lottery Tick.	Wind	Weath. London
29		139 ½	94 ¼		85		87 ¼				88 ¼		25 ¼	8	1 ⅞		S W	Rain
30	140 ½	139 ¾					87 ⅜							9	1 ⅞		S W	Fair
31	140 ⅝	139 ¾					87 ⅜							10	1 ⅞		S E	Fair
2	140 ⅝	141					87 ⅜										N W	Rain
3	140 ⅝	141 ¼			85		87 ⅜				88 ¼			10	1 ⅞		N E	Rain
4		141					87 ⅜						25 ⅛		1 ⅞		S E	Fair
5	Sunday																S W	Fair
6		140 ½	94 ½		84 ¼		87 ⅜		84 ⅛				25 ⅛	9	2		S W	Fair
7	140 ½	140 ½					87 ⅜				88 ⅛		25 ⅛	11	2 ⅛		S W	Fair
8		140					87 ⅜		84 ⅛		88 ⅛			12	2 ⅛		S E	Fair
9	140 ⅜	139 ¾															N E	Rain
10	140 ⅜	139 ¾	94 ½		85 ⅞		87 ⅜			79 ⅞	88		25 ⅛	12	2		E	Frost
11		139 ⅞					87 ⅜				88 ¼		25 ¼	17	2		N W	Frost
12	Sunday																S W	Frost
13	140 ⅝	140 ⅛			85		87 ¼		84 ⅛	79 ¼	88 ⅛			14	2		N W	Frost
14	140 ⅝	140 ¼					87 ⅜				88 ⅛		25 ⅛	15	1		S W	Rain
15		140 ¼			85 ⅛		87 ⅜		84 ¾		88 ⅛			16	2 ⅛		N E	Rain
16		140 ½	94 ¾				87 ⅜			79 ⅞				17	2 ⅛		S W	Snow
17	141 ¼	140	94 ¾		85 ⅝						88			18	2 ⅛		S S W	Fair
18	141	141			85 ½		87 ¼				88 ¼	90 ½	25 ⅛	17	1		W S W	Foggy
19	Sunday																S W	Rain
20	141 ⅛	140 ¼				86 ½	87 ⅞		84 ⅜		88 ¼			19			N E	Fair
21	140 ½	140 ½	94		85 ½		87 ⅜			80 ⅛	89 ⅛		25 ¼	17	1		W	Fair
22		140 ¼					87 ⅜		85		89 ¼			16	1		S E	Fair
23	140 ¼	140 ⅛					87 ⅜			83 ⅛				17			S	Fair
24	140 ⅛	140 ½			85 ¼		87 ½						25 ⅛	18	2 ⅛		S W	Fair
25																		Rain
26																		Rain
27																		Rain
28																		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	5 6	3 4	3 1	2 4	3 6
North Wales	6 5	4 11	3 8	1 11	5 4
South Wales	5 7	4 2	3 8	1 8	3 4
Scotland	5 4	3 3	3 7	1 8	3 6

THE
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR DECEMBER, 1773.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HARLEQUIN, No. VIII.

——————— Nemo quam ſibi ſortem
Seu ratio dederit, ſeu fors objecerit, illâ
Contentus vivat? Laudat diverſa ſequentes, &c.

HOR. Sat. I.

There's ne'er a raſcal of ye all,
Or rich or poor, or great or ſmall,
From Corniſh mines to Orkney's coaſt,
Whoſe unpolluted ſoul can boaſt
Of ſnug Contentment, were your lodgment
Chalk'd out in youth by hoary judgment.
Each for his neighbour's fortune feels,
And tries to trip him by the heels.
Aſk Hob's *opinion.* Hob *will tell ye,*
"His neighbour better fills his belly;
His mutton's ſweeter, and his gooſe
Is fat, and fitter far for uſe;
His puddings too, what ſmoke and ſmell!
And then the flavour of his ale!
Ah! curſe thoſe ſtars that threw my lot,
To live much poorer in a cot!"

IN this rigid and ſevere ſeaſon of the year, one muſt have his heart triply rolled in braſs who walks the ſtreets of this metropolis without betraying frequent emotions of pity. The objects of miſery and diſtreſs who lie ſhivering at the doors of their betters, or who beſpeak the humanity of the paſſer-by, call the mind naturally to the contemplation of the different fortunes of mankind. It has been obſerved, that the various lots of human property and poſſeſſion have been parcelled out ſo wantonly, and ſcattered about (as it were) with ſo random a hand, that the equity of the thing ſtands at leaſt doubtful. To this objection many thouſand very ſagacious divines, after ſecuring to themſelves as much of this earthly dirt as they could get, replied with great zeal and learning. They ſaid, that no man had a right to grumble; that every man muſt take his bread and butter as he finds it; that in the great ſcramble for human wealth, the ſtouteſt, no doubt, would have the moſt; and that he that had the moſt would certainly go to hell, if he did not divide his booty with the holy church. This excellent doctrine was unrivalled, till a man aroſe one day and told the world, that precedence, poſſeſſion and happineſs were not intended to be either obtained or kept in this world, but in the next.

Having diſcovered this great truth, which lay hid for fifteen centuries in the bottom of a deep well, we look round us with ſome ſurpriſe, and aſk whence then proceed the lamentations of mankind? That ſome of them are reaſonable, and well founded, is undeniable; but the number of them has given great reaſon to ſuſpect, that not a few of them are inſincere, and have no other origin than the caprice and impatient natures of the lamenters.

Though the obſervation is as old as Horace, yet it will ſtill bear to conſult a lawyer upon it.

Ah! good morning, Mr. Capias! What, trudging to the hall as uſual? —to fight a fat cauſe, I warrant ye? —"Ay, the parties are ſtrong, I confeſs." Ay ay, ſnug comings in there! "Why ay indeed, I can't deny that there are pretty pickings enough there — pretty pickings enough! — but then, Sir, when one comes to conſider — when we look round us among our neighbours and ſee how ſome folks, and ſome folks live, between you and me, Mr. Harlequin, 'tis a d—d ſhame—A lawyer! what is it? Nothing, drudging, drudging, drudging, from term to term, and getting nothing after all; while my neighbour yonder, the prebend, ſnores in his chair from year to year, ſurrounded with all the bleſſings of the earth. Ah, would they had made me a prebend, inſtead of ſtarving in theſe d—d courts of juſtice! Would, would they had made me a fat lazy prebend! ah would they had!"

A country farmer came to London, and met his old friend and acquaintance a Fleet-ſtreet grocer. The table was ſet, the porter was brought, and the pipes and tobacco were ready. "Well, my old friend, (ſaid the farmer) and how go the times with you?" Why, for that matter, (replied the grocer) I have nothing to complain of—nothing—no complaint in the world. "'Tis exactly the ſame with me," (added the farmer). I *drives* a ſtrong trade, (continues the grocer) my ſhop has the run of the neighbourhood, and I have made two of my fellow-tradeſmen and neighbours bankrupts, thank God for it! I have gathered a penny or two, as the ſaying is, and could dab deep in the ſtocks, if as how I choſe it— ("Exactly the ſame with me," interrupts the farmer.) — I holds my head as high as any body, (continues the grocer) and I really believes am the happieſt man upon earth.— "There again! (adds the farmer) 'tis exactly the ſame with me."

And yet, (reſumes the grocer) very melancholy, I have one eye-ſore. There's the ribband-man, the next door, a young fellow that has made a fortune bigger, ay, bigger than my own, in half the time. Damn it! farmer, is not this very vexing, that any neighbour of mine ſhould make a fortune faſter than me? Ah! had I been a ribband-man!— But I always ſaid I was born to be a drudge, and I ſhall be a drudge to the end of my life—No happineſs for me! no, no. Happineſs was made for ribband-men — "Bleſs me! (exclaims the farmer) your caſe is exactly the ſame with my own caſe in the country. A neighbour has got the ſtart of me, and it preys upon my ſoul night and day."

Holloa! you with the lame leg! whither driving? "Right forward." How goes the world with you? "It does not go with me at all." Againſt you then, I ſuppoſe? "At all points." What is become of your leg? "I believe the Jeſuits ate it." How did you loſe it? "In the king's own cauſe." Have you any ambition? "Yes, a great deal." What is it? "To get into Chelſea Hoſpital." Did you ever try it? "Yes, but they told me that as I wanted but a leg, it was time enough yet." Do you envy any body? "Yes, every body that is richer than myſelf." You have ſome reaſon.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The FOP: *a* PORTRAIT *from real Life.*

THE leading principle of Mr. **** is vanity. He never acts from choice, but always from oſtentation. He is fond of applauſe, yet expoſes

expoſes himſelf to ridicule. He is familiar with his ſuperiors; important with his equals; and impertinent to thoſe whom fortune has placed beneath him. You ſalute him; but he affects not to ſee you: you ſpeak to him; but he hears not: you addreſs your diſcourſe to another; and he interrupts you. He abounds with indecent levity and mirth, in the ſociety of reſpectable people, and when the converſation is ſerious. A lady happens to look at him, and he immediately conceives that ſhe has a paſſion for him. Another appears thoughtful, and he fancies that he is the ſubject of her contemplation. He has no idea of diſcretion. He gives advice to men of letters and to artiſts. To men of virtue and gravity, he diſplays his trinkets and bawbles. He would have harangued on battles to Marlborough, on books to Mead, and on butterflies to Sloane. If he is at the theatre, he ſpeaks ſo loud, that he diſtracts the attention of the circle around him. When the play is half over, he goes away abruptly, and with noiſe. You would imagine that he was in a hurry to keep an aſſignation. But there was no nymph or goddeſs in the caſe. He delights in myſtery; and, in public, you may ſee him receiving billets, which he had previouſly written. He talks inceſſantly of his amours; and he hints at favours which he never enjoyed. He ſpeaks of his revenue and his equipage; and with four thouſand a-year he exclaims, that he cannot live — it is much too little for a man of faſhion. When he has actual engagements, he is too buſy to keep them: when he has none, he affects to have many. He never goes where he is expected: and he arrives, at an unſeaſonable hour, in places where his preſence is diſagreeable. He has relations; but they are poor, and he does not know them: he boaſts, however, of the friendſhip of a great man whom he has never ſeen. You would think, that it is his conſtant occupation to impoſe on himſelf; and, in fact, he is, in every thing, the reverſe of what he wiſhes to be.

Glaſgow. C.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

DRURY-LANE.

ON the 11th of this month was acted at this theatre, for the firſt time, a new comedy called *The School for Wives*, the characters of which are as follow:

General Savage,	Mr. King.
Captain Savage, (his ſon) -	Mr. Brereton.
Mr. Belville, -	Mr. Reddiſh.
Leeſon, - -	Mr. Palmer.
Torrington, (a lawyer) -	Mr. Weſton.
Connolly, (an Iriſhman, clerk to Leeſon) -	Mr. Moody.
Spruce, (Belville's Valet) - -	Mr. Baddeley.
Ghaſtly, (the General's provided-for Pimp).	Mr. W. Palmer.
Mrs. Belville, -	Miſs Younge.
Lady Rachel, -	Mrs. Hopkins.
Mrs. Tempeſt, -	Mrs. Greville.
Miſs Leeſon, -	Miſs Jarratt.
Miſs Walſingham,	Mrs. Abington.

SERVANTS.

Mr. Griffiths, Maſter Cape, and Mrs. Millidge.

The fable on which this comedy is founded reſembles, in ſome inſtances, that of the Duelliſt; but, as the repreſentation of the one ſo quickly followed that of the other, we muſt not admit their being in any manner related to each other. We will give the fable, and leave our readers to determine.

Belville, a well-bred agreeable man of faſhion, who has every good quality but a love of variety in his amours, is deſcribed at the opening of the play upon a new ſcent. A young lady of the name of Leeſon (ſiſter to a gentleman of that name in the Temple) who by his occaſionally meeting her in one of the green boxes of the playhouſes, and finding in her a violent attachment for the ſtage, took the hint, and aſſumed the name of Frankly, a manager of one of the

Dublin

Dublin theatres; and, before he left her, fixed an appointment with her to rehearſe at his lodgings. Whilſt this amour is pending, however, he is ſtill hunting for new game, and pays violent addreſſes to Miſs Walſingham, a young lady on a viſit at his houſe, ſecretly engaged to Captain Savage: though the young lady raillies him very humouroufly in his own way, he is determined not to deſpond, but try ſomeother opportunity. The hour now arrives, when Belville, under the name of Frankly, is to wait on his pupil; when, by ſome accident, lady Rachael, being acquainted with the young lady's deſigns (though entirely ignorant of Mr. Belville's being concerned) perſuades Mrs. Belville (who is all ſentiment and goodneſs) out of curioſity to ſee this young lady's trial; the other, from ſome doubts of Frankly's being her huſband, accompanies; when her doubts are confirmed, and Belville is made ſo ſenſible of his conduct, that he promiſes an eternal reformation.

During this time Miſs Leeſon's brother in the Temple hears of the affair, and immediately ſends Connolly, his clerk, an honeſt, goodnatured Iriſhman, with a challenge to Belville to meet him that evening at eight o'clock in Hyde-Park. Belville accepts the challenge, and meets him there, but aſſures him he will not fight, as he will not add murder to ſeduction, though his ſiſter was innocent. The other at length provokes him, and in the rencounter Leeſon is diſarmed, which gives occaſion to Belville to *declaim* on the general injuſtice of duelling, and leaves him. Leeſon, in this hour of diſtreſs and diſappointment, ſettles going off to Scotland with a Miſs Moreland, whom he is engaged to, and whoſe fortune, he ſays, will pay off his debts, and leave enough beſide for love and contentment.

Belville is hardly got home to his wife (who was upon the rack of expectation for his arrival, and who, in this interval, gives the audience a *ſermon* on duelling, which would not diſgrace any of our pulpits) when he is informed by one of his ſervants that his ſiſter, Miſs Moreland, was juſt carried off by a young gentleman in a poſt-chaiſe, and that he had traced them to Mr. Crayon's in Piccadilly; he immediately ſet out with this intelligence, forced open the door, and is getting into the inner apartment, when, to his great ſurprize, he is oppoſed by Leeſon and Connolly. After ſome time, he recollects that he was about to do greater injury with *his ſiſter*, which induces him to conſent to their union, and make the young couple happy.

In the courſe of all this buſineſs Belville receives a letter, ſeemingly from Miſs Walſingham, and though written by his wife, appointing an interview at the maſquerade, he ſhews this letter to Captain Savage (not ſuſpecting his attachment to her) and after many ſtruggles between his former diſſipation and his reſolutions of amendment, he at laſt reſolves to meet her at the maſquerade, and confeſs his reformation to her. He accordingly ſets out, and meets a lady maſked, whom he takes for Miſs Walſingham; and has hardly time to aſſure her of his reformation, when they are broke in upon by General Savage, his ſon and Torrington, whom the captain has brought to be witneſſes of Miſs Walſingham's diſſipation and infidelity. Belville, ſurpriſed at this rudeneſs, bids the lady retire, and he will defend her: but the captain being poſitive on ſeeing her, Mrs. Belville comes forward and unmaſks. This diſcovery brings on a general explanation; Mrs. Belville is perfectly ſatisfied with her huſband's reformation; Captain Savage with Miſs Walſingham's fidelity; and though General Savage is mortified at loſing his miſtreſs (for through the courſe of the play he makes love to Miſs Walſingham himſelf, though ſhe miſtakes it for doing it by proxy for his ſon) yet at the threats of Mrs. Tempeſt, his kept miſtreſs, who has him under entire ſubjection, he is obliged to be ſatisfied likewiſe.

Such is the fable of this piece, which in the finiſhing has received very little real merit to ſupport it. The writer of it ſeems to have very nicely ſtudied the taſte of the preſent age, and has *happily* diſcovered, that ſtudying ſtage effect, and collecting ſuch ſentiments as are moſt likely to ſurpriſe us into approbation, are of themſelves ſufficient to enſure the ſucceſs

ceſs of any drama, however ill placed thoſe ſentiments, however abſurdly the ſtage effect is produced, and however devoid of original characters, natural ſituation and comic humour, the piece preſented to us may be. This comedy, however, was received with great applauſe, and, though *none* of the characters are original, yet it muſt be allowed that there is ſomething in it intereſting and entertaining. *The* SCHOOL FOR WIVES will undoubtedly procure honour and emolument for its author in the theatre, and profit to the manager; but we fear it will not prove the moſt ſatisfactory of dramatic productions to the nice, the critical, and the diſpaſſionate cloſet readers.

ON Monday the 27th inſtant was performed at the ſame theatre, for the firſt time, a dramatic entertainment, called *A Chriſtmas Tale*, the characters of which are as follow:

Floridore, - - Mr. Vernon.
Magician, - - Mr. Banniſter.
Tycho, - - - Mr. Weſton.
Nigromant, - - Mr. Champnes.
Faladel, - - Mr. Parſons.
Camilla, - - Mrs. Smith.
Robinetta, - - Mrs. Wrighten.
Spirits, Mr. Diamond, Mr. Hurſt, Mr. Wright, Mr. Ackman, Mr. Fawcet, Miſs Platt, Mrs. Johnſton, Mrs. Hunt, and Mrs. Scott.

This piece might properly be called a dramatic fiction, as it is a repreſentation of what never did, and indubitably never will, have exiſtence. It belongs to that ſpecies of the drama, which is rather calculated to afford the muſical compoſer, the machiniſt, the ſcene painter, and the vocal performers, an opportunity of diſplaying their ſeveral abilities, than to exhibit any regular and probable fable, or to ſhew either dramatic character, humour, incident, or ſituation. In one ſenſe it partakes of the quality of pantomime, being from its nature replete with abſurdity and improbability; for it matters not, in ſuch pieces as the *Chriſtmas Tale*, how much of a ſudden, and how diſtant from a ſemblance of reality, any event is brought about, ſo that it ſerves, as Bayes ſays, "to elevate and ſurpriſe." That the machiniſt may ſhew his ſkill, it is neceſſary that a ſcene ſhould frequently break in pieces, and a grand ſpectacle ſhould immediately preſent itſelf. Palaces and caſtles are in reality ſo ſtubborn, that they will not tumble down merely to exhibit a more ſplendid proſpect. In this ſpecies of the drama, therefore, eſpecial care is taken to be ready prepared with preter-natural agents to produce theſe preter-natural effects. The ſtory is like that of Jack the Giant-killer, and twenty other romances of a ſimilar and equally important nature. A virtuous young man is to ſhew his honour, his valour, and his conſtancy to win a fair lady. His grand atchievement, in the preſent romance, is the conqueſt of Nigromant, who is deſcribed as a wicked and powerful magician; but, before this great event can be atchieved, a variety of ſtumbling blocks are thrown in the knight-errant's way, from which he is relieved without knowing it, by his beauteous miſtreſs, whom after his victory he marries. To enliven the piece, and create ſome laughter, the characters of Tycho and Faladel are introduced: They are mere ſacrifices to the galleries, and are evidently the buffoons of the entertainment, retailing ſmall wit and vulgar jeſts, whenever the piece is likely to appear dull. They are, it muſt be confeſſed, very proper talkers to holiday hearers, and therefore very juſtifiably produced in a *Chriſtmas Tale*. The machinery is admirable, the ſcenery almoſt entirely new, and for the moſt part very beautiful. The alteration of the colour of the trees and flowers in the ſecond act, the riſing of the moon, the palace which tumbles into ruin, the grand garden ſcene at the concluſion, and the ſea proſpect which bounds it, are of a ſort rarely ſeen in this country, and reflect infinite credit on the artiſts who produced them, while they do honour to the managers for encouraging ſuch accompliſhed maſters in their profeſſion. The muſic is, upon the whole, agreeable, but has rather too much ſameneſs. The *Chriſtmas Tale* was well received, and will, doubtleſs, meet with great ſucceſs.

COVENT-

COVENT-GARDEN.

ON the 16th of this month was performed at this theatre an opera, called *Achilles in Petticoats*, the characters of which are as follows:

MEN.

Lycomedes, - -	Mr. Dubellamy.
Diphilus, - -	Mr. Dyer.
Achilles, - -	Mr. Mattocks.
Ulysses, - - -	Mr. Owenson.
Diomedes, - -	Mr. Fox.
Ajax, - - -	Mr. Dunstall.
Periphas, - -	Mr. Reinhold.
Agyrtes, - -	Mr. Baker.

WOMEN.

Theaspe, - - -	Miss Catley.
Deïdamia, - -	Mrs. Mattocks.
Lesbia, - - -	Miss Pearce.
Philoe, - - -	Miss Valois.
Artemona, - -	Miss Brown.

Courtiers, Guards, &c.

The fable on which this piece is founded is pleasing, and we believe will not be unacceptable to that part of our readers, whose distance from the metropolis may not afford them an opportunity of attending the representation.

In order to prevent the young Achilles from going to the Trojan war, his mother, the Princess Calista, disguises him as a woman, under the name of Pyrrha, and places him in the Royal family of Lycomedes, king of Scyros, where that monarch becomes struck with his noble appearance, and, with the assistance of his confident Diphilus, endeavours to corrupt the supposed young lady. This circumstance does not long remain a secret to the Queen Theaspe, who becomes extremely jealous of the illustrious hoyden, and rates her husband soundly upon his partiality to Pyrrha.

In the mean time a strict intimacy arises between Deidamia, the princess royal, who is set by her mother to watch the motions of the object of her uneasiness, and Achilles, who at length communicates his secret to Deidamia, and a mutual passion ensues, which they indulge in its extent; in consequence of which the princess feels the natural effects of such a commerce, and communicates her distressful situation to her lover, who is resolutely bent on accompanying the Greeks to the siege of Troy.

During these transactions, the king, determined to gratify his inclination, makes a violent attack upon the virtue of the supposed Pyrrha, who is so provoked at the attempt, that Lycomedes feels *manual* effects of his enamorato's resentment, and is thrown into a very ridiculous situation.

The queen wishing to get rid of her new guest, proposes her as a wife to Periphas, a prince of the blood, who politely refuses the offer, but is afterwards attacked by Ajax, who imagines a marriage between them is to take place. A combat ensues, but the parties are prevented by the guards from doing any injury, and are both put under an arrest.

Ulysses suspecting Achilles was concealed at Scyros, disguises himself as a merchant, and with his friends Diomedes and Agyrtes, arrives at the court with a number of jewels, trinkets, silks, &c. amongst which is seen a parcel of armour, which immediately attracts the attention of Pyrrha, who brandishes the sword, and poises the shield. This sufficiently discovers him to the sagacious Ulysses, who salutes him by name as the future conqueror of Troy. Achilles joyfully engages as a party in the war, and after making amends to Deidamia, to whom he was before betrothed, by receiving her hand in marriage, prepares to set out on the expedition, and the opera concludes.

This was originally the production of Mr. Gay, who did not live to see the success of it. At first it consisted of three acts, but is now much shortened. The chief alterations are confessedly those of abridgment and transposition, with the insertion of some new airs. Dr. Arne has composed new music for it (though this perhaps is by no means equal to his usual excellence) and it was principally on that account that the opera was prepared for representation in its present form. The first act is tedious and languid; but the second is more lively and entertaining, and it is very probable that its novelty will make it admissible. The success of this piece is perhaps wholly indebted to the judicious alterations of Mr. Colman, and the justice done it by the performers.

DEBATE

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

Continued from page 536 of our laſt.

MR. Hans Stanley, having ſpoken his opinion on the affairs of St. Vincent, (as mentioned in our laſt) was anſwered by Mr. Cornwall, who ſaid, that the right honourable gentleman's general ſentiments and reaſonings did him honour as a man and a politician — that nevertheleſs, though they might be extremely juſt as to the general ſcope of them, they were very erroneous when applied in the manner now contended for — that the ſpirit of colonization and plantation, now carried on by the ſovereigns and ſubjects of the ſeveral powers of Europe, though faulty in many reſpects, and perhaps in the end big with the moſt pernicious conſequences, was now become, in a great meaſure, indiſpenſably neceſſary to each ſeparate ſtate conſidered individually, particularly to ſuch, whoſe rank and importance depended chiefly on commerce — that, however, thoſe conſiderations had but a very remote relation to the preſent queſtion; but that it was the honourable gentleman's deductions from certain principles he had laid down to which he chiefly objected. The honourable gentleman, continued he, ſpeaks of the principles of government, and the inferences to be drawn from them, as if the Caribbs were intimately inſtructed in the depths of modern policy, and of the moſt perfect foundation of civilized government: he talks of ſubjection and occupancy, of ſovereignty and reſiſtance — to whom? to people who are totally unacquainted with any ſuch refined diſtinctions. Has he adduced one proof, or ſtated one eſtabliſhed fact, to ſhew the exact political relation the Britiſh government and thoſe free negroes ſtand in towards each other? If he has not, away then with ſuch falſe refinements and forced conſtructions. Thoſe unfortunate men find themſelves in poſſeſſion of certain rights and poſſeſſions; they perceive thoſe rights attempted to be arreſted from them, contrary to promiſes on which they imagined they might ſafely depend. Was it to be ſuppoſed that they could, on finding themſelves, as they thought, ſo baſely injured, forbear to reſiſt? No, ſuch a conduct from a ſavage would be unnatural, and nothing but an inability to do themſelves immediate juſtice would have prevented them from taking inſtant revenge. It was their weakneſs, not a want of inclination, that ſaved the colony from utter deſtruction. Great ſtreſs has been laid on one ſide, and many doubts ſtarted on the other, whether they actually applied for aſſiſtance to the French governor of the neighbouring iſlands; but, for my part, I cannot heſitate a minute in believing that they did. Such a conduct was a natural conſequence of the injuſtice and oppreſſion which they knew was intended againſt them. They looked upon themſelves as independent, they were taught ſo, they were told ſo: they received the ſtrongeſt aſſurances, that the king of Great Britain was of the ſame opinion; but they found they were deceived. They were unacquainted with the rules of Weſtminſter-hall; they never dreamt of bringing an action againſt a forcible poſſeſſor. No, they applied to a ſovereign power, who, they thought, was both able and willing to aſſiſt them in repelling the invaders, and in taking vengeance on their faithleſs oppreſſors. This was the treaſon, this was the conſpiracy, that thoſe ignorant ſavages were guilty of, howſoever denominated by the meaſured language of mercenary planters or miſinformed miniſters. The honourable gentleman ſays, he has defended the meaſure by its neceſſity, and inſiſts that that likewiſe goes to juſtify the mode

of putting it in execution; to which laſt I readily agree, I chearfully join iſſue with him on this point. I grant, if there was a real neceſſity for ſending our troops to that iſland, the ſeaſon of the year, whether at June or Chriſtmas, and many other conſiderations of the ſame nature, would not in the leaſt weigh with me: the dangerous and critical ſituation of the colony muſt at once remove every material objection of that kind. But has the honourable gentleman ſhewn that this was really the caſe? Have the papers on your table ſpoken ſuch a language? On the contrary, taking the worſt of the facts charged on them to be true, in full contradiction to the whole tenor of the reſt of the evidence, and of the ſentiments of the officers examined at your bar, not the repreſentations of intereſted perſons, can it be pretended that the preſent meaſure was juſtifiable? If then the preſent meaſure was not juſtifiable, (concluded this gentleman) no man in this Houſe will heſitate to condemn, in the ſtrongeſt terms, the mode of putting it in execution.

Here Mr. Stephen Fox, Sir Richard Sutton, Mr. Martin the banker, Gen. Burgoyne, Mr. Rice, and Gen. Conway, having ſeverally ſpoken, Lord George Germaine ſtood up, and dwelt for a conſiderable time on the conduct of adminiſtration towards them on our firſt taking poſſeſſion of the iſland, of their peaceable demeanour and carriage towards the planters, of their humanity towards the captain's guard when in their power, and of their ſupplying them with victuals while in that ſituation. But, ſays he, it is contended that thoſe people are rebellious, that they love liberty and independence: if the two latter are proofs of the former, I believe that they are very rebellious. On the firſt ſettlement of this iſland, thoſe people, it appears, came in, and took the oaths to government: they behaved themſelves quietly as ſubjects, till an attempt was made to reduce them to ſlavery, without even pretending any crime on their part. Will any man in this Houſe, at this time of day, pretend to affirm, that ſtanding on their own defence without even a crime imputed to them, was treaſon, and that they deſerved to be extirpated merely to gratify a ſet of inhuman mercenary planters? No; the conſtitution forbids ſuch a violation of the rights of the pooreſt and meaneſt of the ſociety; and, thank God, the Revolution has put it out of the power of any man publickly to controvert this propoſition: that ſubmiſſion is invariably the juſt return for protection, and that a perſon never forfeits the latter, till he offends the whole community, by oppoſing the executive power in the commiſſion of ſome act authorized by the laws and conſtitution of this country. A gentleman at your bar has fortunately hit upon an expedient that will ſolve the preſent difficulty. He ſays that they can have no claim to any land but what they have cultivated, and that conſequently all that is at preſent covered with wood, and uncleared, belongs to government. A very pretty diſtinction truly! Does he conſider, or did he trouble himſelf to reflect on the manner in which thoſe people live, and the means they employ to procure a ſubſiſtence? Is he ignorant that thoſe poor people live chiefly by fowling and fiſhing? If they are removed from the vicinity of the ſea, and into the open country, they muſt be almoſt as miſerable as if they were actually ſent to where he and the reſt of his worthy colleagues would willingly diſpoſe of them. His lordſhip concluded by condemning the whole of the military arrangements, and inſiſting that two regiments would anſwer every wiſe and equitable purpoſe that adminiſtration ought to wiſh for, or humanity permit.

General Harvey then roſe and informed the Houſe, that he hoped they would not think it improper to inform them, that he was not conſulted, and to aſſure them, that he was always ready to attend on every occaſion, on which he imagined he might be of the leaſt ſervice in the way of his profeſſion, from the fifer to the commander in chief — that he underſtood, that it ſtill remained a doubt with ſome high in the profeſſion, (meaning Gen. Conway) which was the beſt time to ſend out a relief to the ceded iſlands — that he had ſpared no pains to be properly informed on this head, having applied to the ſe-

veral

veral perſons both in the military and phyſical way, who were moſt likely to give the beſt information — that this enquiry extended from the little government of Senegambia to the places and garriſons of the moſt importance; and that the reſult of his enquiries produced, among others, the following anſwers from a gentleman equally eſteemed for his military knowledge and underſtanding, (Gen. Melville) which he begged leave to read as part of his ſpeech, the purport of which was, That a relief ſhould be generally ſent out as early in January as poſſible — that, however, conſidering the danger to be expected from hurricanes, and the very little difference there was between what was called the ſickly and healthy ſeaſons, the difference he believed was hardly worth regarding; but that certainly for ſending out troops, or a relief intended for actual ſervice and military operations, the latter end of December, or early in January, was much the beſt time.

Gen. Conway then ſtood up, and, after paying Gen. Harvey a compliment on his attention in the above inſtance, informed the Houſe, that he was glad to be ſet right in a matter of ſo much importance, and that he no longer retained any doubt of what he was not before ſufficiently ſatisfied of.

Col. Barre inſiſted chiefly on the peaceable behaviour of the Caribbs before the attempt made to rob and enſlave them, and their placability and humanity after they had been injured. He dwelt with equal humour and ſterling ſenſe on the conduct of Mr. Alexander, in his military arrangements, and on the reluctance he expreſſed of being obliged to comply with the improper clemency ſhewn in his majeſty's inſtructions. He compared this gentleman's certainty of ſucceſs to the general officer, who with his finger pointed out the means of paſſing a river to the great Turenne, who replied, that if his finger was a bridge, it might eaſily be effected. Throughout that part of his ſpeech he carried on a ludicrous compariſon between the *worthy* preſident of the council and his name-ſake of Macedon. He ſaid, the propoſitions made by the commiſſioners for the ſale of lands in the ceded iſlands, and adopted by their wiſe principals at home, for removing the Caribbs to the leeward ſide of the iſland, and for preventing private purchaſes, put him in mind of an incident which he heard had happened during the late war in America: a volunteer, being on a party with ſome light infantry, and a few friendly Indians, they happened to be ſurrounded, on which the volunteer ſhewed ſome ſigns of fear; and being aſked by one Daniel, an Indian, and old *friend*, what was the matter, he expreſſed to him a great dread of being ſcalped by the enemy: Oh, replied Daniel, if that be all, I will at once remove that uneaſineſs, for I ſhall take care to ſcalp you myſelf. He next animadverted upon the parole evidence, and the degree of credibility which it deſerves: one witneſs tells you, that Count Denerie did not underſtand Engliſh, nor did himſelf underſtand French, and I believe he might have added, nor Engliſh either; yet he pretends to relate the exact ſenſe of converſations which paſſed between them. Now, for my part, I underſtand French very well (ſays the colonel) and for all that I could not pretend to recollect ſo preciſely, as the witneſs has done, what had paſſed between the Count and me on this ſubject, though I have had ſeveral converſations with him on it; and indeed I muſt ſay he entertained very different ſentiments, in many particulars, from what the witneſs has imputed to him. Another gentleman, a well-known witneſs at your bar, has told pretty much ſuch another ſtory, relative to converſations which paſſed between him and four Frenchmen. He tells you, indeed, he had an interpreter; but he does not ſay upon that particular occaſion. The colonel concluded with remarking on the *unfrequented* coaſts of Africa, the iſland of St. Matthew, the cabinet council, and the ſcraps of blotted paper.

Lord North entered into a long juſtification of himſelf, the reſt of the miniſtry, and the planters, chiefly on the written evidence, and the motives that induced the memorialiſts and the miniſtry to vary their plan, according to various circumſtances, and the different exigencies that might occur.

He ſaid, he was obliged to the honourable gentleman who moved for the enquiry, for diſtinguiſhing the motions, for debating them together, by which the ſenſe of the Houſe might be had with leſs trouble; and particularly for his candour in acquainting them with all he intended to move at once. This, he ſaid, was fair and parliamentary, and prevented unexpected queſtions being agitated at an improper time, or late in the night, when the Houſe was neither prepared properly to examine or diſcuſs them. He ſhould, he ſaid, have been much obliged to him if he had made the firſt leſs complex; however, he hoped that he had already ſufficiently proved, that the meaſure had not been undertaken without ſufficient provocation; that he would have taken it as a greater inſtance of the honourable gentleman's candour, if, inſtead of perſons *intereſted*, he had ſaid perſons *ſolely intereſted*. As to the laſt part of it, relative to the extirpation of the Caribbs, he was ſure the honourable gentleman would readily withdraw it, when he had properly attended to part of the diſpatches from Lord Hillſborough, contained in No. 35. Here his lordſhip read a long extract from thoſe diſpatches, wherein Gov. Leyborne is authoriſed to treat with them on the following terms: either to quit the iſland on the tranſportation ſcheme, to agree with the terms granted to the free negroes in Jamaica in 1738, or conſent to ſettle on it according to the terms formerly propoſed. His lordſhip dwelt with great force on the humane, tender expreſſions diffuſed throughout this diſpatch. He added, that, this being the caſe, he had very little to ſay relative to the propriety of the military arrangements, as that was not his province — that, however, it was allowed from every ſide of the Houſe, that the latter might be well juſtified by the immediate neceſſity there was for its ſpeedy execution; and concluded, that the honourable gentleman on the other ſide of the way (Col. Barre) was very happy in an extenſive acquaintance with foreign officers of rank; yet he could by no means doubt of the veracity of the witneſſes at the bar, as well from the collateral proofs ſubſtantiating their evidence, as that the honourable gentleman's diffidence in laying any great ſtreſs on what he allowed at that time, made no great impreſſion on his mind.

To this Col. Barre replied, that it was true he had the honour of being acquainted with two foreign general-officers of rank, his old friend Don Franciſco, and Count Denerie; the former of whom he got acquainted with at Gibraltar, and the latter on the continent, whither he generally takes a trip every year, as he has *nothing to do at home* — that his regard for the count prevented him from particulariſing any part of a private converſation, neither did he chuſe to meaſure a man of his conſequence and known honour with the evidence at the bar — that in thoſe excurſions he ſtill retains a warm affection for the honour of his country, and from the time of ſetting foot on the continent forgets all diviſions or remembrance of party affairs; therefore he appealed to his lordſhip, in what manner he could extenuate the charge that will be made againſt a great, a powerful, and *once* glorious nation, for this ſhameful outrage, this murder, extirpation and robbery of a few harmleſs ſavages. He concluded by aſſuring his lordſhip, that the count would be in London within a month or ſix weeks, and that he would adviſe him to apply to his excellency to know what he ſhould do with the unfortunate Caribbs, if not already ſacrificed to the avarice and inhumanity of a ſet of mercileſs planters, and improvident, ignorant miniſters; by which means probably his lordſhip would happily get rid of what he ſeemed at preſent to be moſt miſerably embarraſſed with.

Lord Barrington next ſtood up, and went into a long and laborious inveſtigation of both queſtions, and the warmeſt encomiums on the gentlemen of the army. He obſerved, that it had been thrown out in the debate, that the military *murmured*; but he was certain of the contrary; he knew no officer did murmur, nor had a right to be diſpleaſed. The lower ſort of people in this country were, it is true, too apt to find fault; but as for the gentlemen of the army, he was confident they were of another diſpoſition, and of a different claſs. He would, therefore, in ſo full a

Houſe, and ſo reſpectable a gallery, be extremely ſorry that any perſon ſhould go away impreſſed with ſuch a notion, though he was convinced there was very little occaſion for this caution in the eyes of the diſpaſſionate or intelligent. As to the objections, that no military man was conſulted on the occaſion, he begged to be heard a few minutes. Taking the queſtion as to the meaſure, no officer had a right to be, or properly could be, conſulted; for it was purely a matter of ſtate. When, indeed, the meaſure was agreed on in council, then it was uſual to take the advice of ſome military man: ſo it happened in the preſent inſtance; for Gen. Gage, whoſe character was well known and eſtabliſhed, had been conſulted. Another matter that was ſtarted, why I did not give my advice, and for what reaſon were the cabinet-council doors ſhut againſt me? To the former I can anſwer, that I did give my advice; but the neceſſity of diſpatch was pleaded, and I believe very juſtly too. I can likewiſe affirm, that the doors of the cabinet were not ſhut againſt me on this occaſion, more than any other, as a matter of ſtate. I again repeat, I had nothing to do with it in council; but in my official character I did interfere. The honourable gentleman behind me (Gen. Conway) knows that it is uſual on ſuch occaſions to conſult perſons in their ſeveral departments, if they are members of the council. So far I was adviſed with, and ſo far I acquitted myſelf.

The debate concluded with Mr. T. Townſhend's obſerving, that the noble lord on the treaſury bench, how much ſoever he might be warmed with approbation, and ready to paſs encomiums upon the celebrated diſpatch which he had entertained the Houſe ſo long with, he was ſtill ſtrongly of opinion, that the Caribbs were not at liberty to chooſe which of the three different propoſitions contained in that diſpatch they pleaſed, but would be compelled to ſubmit to the terms, which the perſons intruſted with the final execution of thoſe inſtructions had all along determined on; and that as to what the noble lord, who ſpoke laſt, ſaid was a matter of ſtate, he contended, that the proper ſeaſon of the year, and the other inferior conſiderations attending the expedition, were no matter of ſtate, at leaſt they were not ſo during the moſt ſucceſsful adminiſtration and glorious period this nation had ever beheld; for the truth of which he appealed to his lordſhip, who was at that time in office. Mr. Townſhend concluded with inſiſting, that a bare letter to Gen. Gage, deſiring him to ſend two regiments from America to St. Vincent's, could not be properly conſidered as adviſing with, or conſulting a military man; and what occaſion was there to ſend beyond the Atlantic for advice, when there were ſo many on the very ſpot capable of giving the moſt ſufficient and intelligent?

On a diviſion, for Mr. Townſhend's firſt motion, 88; againſt it, 206. For the ſecond motion, 78; againſt it, 99.

Feb. 18. After the ſeveral bills in courſe were read, reported and committed, Mr. Roſe Fuller informed the Houſe, that in purſuance of the notice he had given ſome days ſince, he ſtood up to move, that the Houſe would go into a committee to conſider of the propriety of foreigners being permitted to be part owners of Britiſh ſhips trading to Aſia, Africa, and America — that he underſtood there was a ſtanding order of the Houſe of laſt year, which directed that no propoſition for the altering of any of the laws relative to religion or trade ſhould be examined but in a committee. This motion, he conceived, was ſtrictly within that order. He ſaid there were ſeveral witneſſes waiting at the door ready to be called in and examined, in order to prove to the Houſe the grounds and neceſſity there were for the preſent application; and finiſhed by obſerving, that the part he had taken in this matter proceeded by no means from a deſire of fixing a ſtigma, or throwing obloquy upon any man, but purely with an intention of procuring redreſs for an evil that called loudly for relief.

The Houſe accordingly went into a committee, (Mr. Alderman Oliver in the chair) when Mr. Moſs, Mr. Alcock, Mr. Simon, &c. were ſeverally called in and examined at the bar. The ſubſtance of their evidence was, That the ſhips Ipſwich and Manning

were

were both in the Jamaica trade, and river built — that the former is of 400 tons burthen, and the latter 305 tons — that a Mr. Maſſou, a Frenchman, and not naturalized, purchaſed at a ſale an eighth of the ſhip Ipſwich, and three ſixteenths of the Manning — that notice had been given at the Admiralty to prevent them getting Mediterranean paſſes, and at the Cuſtom-houſe to prevent their ſailing, as a foreigner was part owner — that the ſaid Mr. Maſſou, as ſoon as this impediment was diſcovered, on being applied to, and deſired to diſpoſe of thoſe ſhares for a reaſonable compenſation, abſolutely refuſed, unleſs at an advance much beyond the market price, or their real value — that the latter of thoſe veſſels had been detained by that means in the river ſince the 20th of January, at a very great expence, and had loſt her freight — that the other had been likewiſe detained, under a ſimilar expence, ſince the 12th of the ſame month — and that the broker, who ſold one of the ſhares to Mr. Maſſou, having informed him that ſuch a purchaſe would anſwer no end, as he was precluded from deriving any benefit from it by the laws of this country, Mr. Maſſou anſwered, that he was fully apprized of that, but doubted not he ſhould nevertheleſs profit by the tranſaction.

After theſe witneſſes were examined, a perſon, who was maſter of a veſſel in the ſame trade, in the year 1770, informed the Houſe, that, being outward bound, he was lying at Graveſend, where he was prevented from proceeding on his voyage by an order from the Admiralty; the reaſon of which was a foreigner having been diſcovered to be part owner — that upon an application to him to ſell his ſhare, he refuſed; and that at length the reſt of the owners were obliged to comply with the exorbitant demand of 150l. for his eighth, and a compliment of ten guineas to the attorney, though another eighth, which came to be diſpoſed of at the ſame time by death, brought no more than 56l. 10s.

When the evidence was finiſhed, Mr. Fuller made a motion, that a bill be brought in to prevent abuſes in the purchaſes made by foreigners of ſhares of Britiſh veſſels, and Mr. Alderman Oliver and Mr. Fuller were ordered to prepare and bring in the ſame.

Mr. Popham informed the Houſe, that there was an evil, to which many people in this country were expoſed, and indeed the effects of which great numbers daily ſuffered; that is, perſons on criminal proſecutions, who have been either acquitted or diſcharged upon proclamation, being ſtill detained for their fees. He ſaid, the demands thus incurred were uſually from eight to forty ſhillings — that people, who by the laws, and formal and legal inquiſitions of the land, were deemed innocent, and many of whom were really ſo, that it was a moſt cruel act to continue to confine them — that, however, thoſe fees were often the chief ſupport of many who had purchaſed their places — that therefore ſome adequate compenſation ſhould be made to the keepers of priſons in lieu of thoſe fees — that he knew of none which was ſo proper as aſſeſſing a certain ſum for that purpoſe, which might be raiſed with the county rates, and that this ceſs would be ſo trifling as not to be felt, being well aſſured that it would not, in the largeſt counties, amount to above 30l. per annum.

He was ſeconded by Lord Folkſtone.

Sir Thomas Clavering objected to a propoſal on ſo narrow a ground — that all priſoners, ſo circumſtanced, ſhould be reimburſed the whole of their expences to and from the places of their confinement. He was therefore for rejecting the firſt, if it was only intended to do juſtice in part.

This was readily aſſented to, and Mr. Popham moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill for levying a county rate for the payment of fees incurred by people diſcharged on proclamation, who were before ſubject to criminal juriſdiction, which was agreed to, and Sir Thomas Clavering, Lord Folkſtone, Mr. Popham, and Mr. Field, ordered to prepare and bring in the ſame.

Feb. 22. Mr. Chetwynd preſented a petition from the inhabitants of Litchfield, complaining of the dearneſs of proviſions, which they attributed

buted in a great measure to proceed from the vast exportation of cheese, and the inclosure of commons; and the prayer of that petition was, that the exportation of so necessary a part of the sustenance of life be prohibited.

Sir William Yonge in answer remarked, that our ancestors very wisely encouraged exportation, as the most effectual means of encouraging industry and our manufacturers. If their policy was good, our system of prohibition must of course be bad — that if the exportation was stopt, the farmer would be discouraged from working his grounds, and we should be forced to live on what foreigners would please to send us. But he concluded with saying, he did not object to the petition being brought up.

Mr. Prescott also observed, that an order of the House lay upon the table, for an account of all cheeses exported to be laid before the House; and then the honourable gentleman who presents the petition would find, when that account is produced, that the cheese exported bears no proportion to the cheese consumed, and that stopping the exportation will not do any essential service to the poor.

The petition was presented,

Lord North. — Sir, as I understand the two reports of the secret committee are printed, and as gentlemen would wish to peruse them attentively, before the House proceeds to take into their consideration the affairs of the East-India company, I did mean to move for next Monday; but as a general court of proprietors are to meet on Wednesday next to consider of an application to parliament, I shall move it a day later, and which is, I think, giving them time enough. If they mean to apply, they will certainly do it before that time; and if they do not, I see no necessity for waiting for them any longer on so serious and important a question. I shall therefore move, Sir, that on Tuesday se'nnight this House do resolve itself into a committee of the whole House, to take into consideration the affairs of the East-India company; and by that time, I have no doubt, but we shall receive another report from the secret and select committees. If any of the members of those committees are present, I wish they would inform the House, whether it is likely any further information, relative to the affairs of that company, will be laid before the House by that time.

Mr. Harley informed the House they were getting every information ready, with as much dispatch as the nature of the case would admit. He then read an erratum in folio 28 of the second report, wherein the sum of 380,000l. in the credit account, ought to have been 180,000l.

Gen. Burgoyne. — Sir, we proceed with as much expedition as possible, and in the course of a fortnight I hope two reports will be ready to lay before the House; one of them respecting the company's affairs at home, the other regards their affairs abroad, and which I hope will be our final report. I cannot undertake to pledge myself that it will be in a fortnight, (though I hope so) as a very material officer, Mr. Hoole, is not able to attend through sickness. One of the reports is ready, and the other only waits for the assistance of Mr. Hoole, who will be able, I believe, to attend us in a few days.

Mr. Dowdeswell. — I do not rise, Sir, to oppose the motion of the noble lord; but I wish he had informed the House of the particular, instead of the general ground on which he means to proceed in this business. Since he has not, I will not press him: I shall only for the present move, that an account of the duties on teas exported to America, and the quantity of teas exported to America, for the last ten years, which is five years before the duty was laid, be laid before the House. I shall also move, Sir, as it must come by address, that an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to order the copies of those letters relating to the East-India company, sent from the right hon. William Pitt to Hans Stanley, his majesty's minister at Paris, from the 25th of March to the first of September, 1761, with copies of those papers which passed between the ministers of the two courts at that time, as far as they respect the East-India company, to be laid before the House.

Mr.

Mr. Dempſter attempted a juſtification of Gen. Smith, who he ſaid felt for the aſperſions caſt on him by an evidence at the bar, when the company petitioned the Houſe not to reſtrain them from ſending out ſuperviſors. He was, though ſhort, tedious, and in no ſhape exculpated his friend.

Mr. Rigby. — Sir, the honourable gentleman, very properly concerned for his friend, has endeavoured to remove the aſperſions contained in an evidence given at your bar; but, as he intends to make no motion upon it, I riſe, Sir, on the part of the evidence to tell you, that what the honourable gentleman has ſaid and read, does not, in the ſmalleſt degree, invalidate the teſtimony of the evidence. Not one jot, I maintain, has been ſaid in contradiction; and, Sir, I put in my claim, that when the evidence comes under the conſideration of the Houſe, that it ſhall remain in its preſent full force, and that what has been ſaid by the honourable gentleman ſhall go for nothing.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

On the Nature and Uſe of Compariſon in Writing.

(Concluded from our laſt.)

BY this time, the different purpoſes of compariſon, and the various impreſſions it makes on the mind, are ſufficiently illuſtrated by proper examples. This was an eaſy work. It is more difficult to lay down rules about the propriety or impropriety of compariſons, in what circumſtances they may be introduced, and in what circumſtances they are out of place. It is evident, that a compariſon is not proper on every occaſion: a man in his cool and ſedate moments is not diſpoſed to poetical flights, nor to ſacrifice truth and reality to the deluſive operations of the imagination: far leſs is he ſo diſpoſed when oppreſſed with care, or intereſted in ſome important tranſaction that occupies him totally. On the other hand, it is obſervable, that a man, when elevated or animated by any paſſion, is diſpoſed to elevate or animate all his ſubjects. He avoids familiar names, exalts objects by circumlocution and metaphors, and gives even life and voluntary action to inanimated beings. In this warmth of mind, the higheſt poetical flights are indulged, and the boldeſt ſimiles and metaphors reliſhed; but, without ſoaring ſo high, the mind is frequently in a tone to reliſh chaſte and moderate ornaments; ſuch as compariſons that ſet the principal object in a ſtrong point of view, or that embelliſh or diverſify the narration. In general, when by any animating paſſion, whether pleaſant or painful, an impulſe is given to the imagination, we are in that condition diſpoſed to every ſort of figurative expreſſion, and in particular to compariſons. This in a great meaſure is evident from the compariſons already mentioned, and ſhall be further illuſtrated by other inſtances. Love, for example, in its infancy, rouſing the imagination, prompts the heart to diſplay itſelf in figurative language, and in ſimiles.

Troilus. Tell me, Apollo, for thy Daphne's love,
What Creſſid is, what Pandar, and what we?
Her bed in India, there ſhe lies a pearl:
Between our Ilium, and where ſhe reſides,
Let it be call'd the wild and wandering flood;
Ourſelf, the merchant, and this ſailing Pandar,
Our doubtful hope, our convoy, and our bark.
Troilus and Creſſida, act I. ſc. 1.

Again:

Come gentle Night, come loving black-brow'd Night,
Give me my Romeo; and when he ſhall die,
Take him and cut him out in little ſtars,
And he will make the face of heav'n ſo fine
That all the world ſhall be in love with Night,
And pay no worſhip to the gariſh ſun.
Romeo and Juliet, act. III. ſc. 4.

But it would be a better illuſtration of the preſent head to give examples where compariſons are improperly introduced. Similes are not the language

guage of man in his ordinary ſtate of mind, diſpatching his daily and uſual work; for that reaſon the following ſpeech of a gardener to his ſervant is extremely improper.

Go behind thou up yon dangling apricots,
Which, like unruly children, make their ſire
Stoop with oppreſſion of their prodigal weight:
Give ſome ſupportance to the bending twigs:
Go thou, and like an executioner
Cut off the heads of too faſt growing ſprays,
That look too lofty in our common-wealth:
All muſt be even in our government.
Richard II. act III. ſc. 7.

The fertility of Shakeſpeare's vein betrays him frequently into this error. Rooted grief, deep anguiſh, remorſe, deſpair, and all the ſevere diſpiriting paſſions, are declared enemies, perhaps not to figurative language in general, but undoubtedly to the pomp and ſolemnity of compariſon. Upon this account, the ſimile pronounced by young Rutland, under terror of death from an inveterate enemy, and praying mercy, is unnatural.

So looks the pent-up lion o'er the wretch
That trembles under his devouring paws;
And ſo he walks inſulting o'er his prey,
And ſo he comes to rend his limbs aſunder.
Ah, gentle Clifford, kill me with thy ſword,
And not with ſuch a cruel threat'ning look!
Third part Hen. VI. act I. ſc. 6.

Similes thus unſeaſonably introduced are finely ridiculed in the Rehearſal.

"*Bayes.* Now here ſhe muſt make a ſimile.

"*Smith.* Whence the neceſſity of that, Mr. Bayes?

"*Bayes.* Becauſe ſhe is ſurpriſed: that's a general rule. You muſt ever make a ſimile when you are ſurpriſed: 'tis a new way of writing."

A compariſon is not always faultleſs, even where it is properly introduced. A compariſon, like other human productions, may fall ſhort of its end, of which defect inſtances are not rare even among good writers; and to complete the preſent ſubject, it will be neceſſary to make ſome obſervations upon ſuch faulty compariſons. Nothing can be more erroneous than to inſtitute a compariſon too faint: a diſtant reſemblance or contraſt fatigues the mind with its obſcurity, inſtead of amuſing it, and tends not to fulfil any one end of compariſon. The following ſimiles ſeem to labour under this defect.

K. Richard. Give me the crown. Here, couſin, ſeize the crown.
Here on this ſide my hand, on that ſide thine.
Now is this golden crown like a deep well,
That owes two buckets filling one another:
The emptier ever dancing in the air,
The other down, unſeen, and full of water.
That bucket down, and full of tears am I,
Drinking my griefs, whilſt you mount up on high. Rich. II. act IV. ſc. 3.

K. John. Oh, couſin, thou art come to ſet mine eye:
The tackle of my heart is crack'd and burnt,
And all the ſhrowds wherewith my life ſhould ſail
Are turned to one thread, one little hair!
My heart hath one poor ſtring to ſtay it by,
Which holds but till thy news be utter'd.
King John, act V. ſc. 10.

York. My uncles both are ſlain in reſcuing me;
And all my followers to the eager foe
Turn back and fly like ſhips before the wind,
Or lambs purſu'd by hunger-ſtarved wolves.
Third part Hen. VI. act I. ſc. 6.

The latter of the two ſimiles is good; the former, becauſe of the faintneſs of the reſemblance, produces no good effect, and crowds the narration with an uſeleſs image. In an epic poem, or in any elevated ſubject, a writer ought to avoid raiſing a ſimile upon a low image, which never fails to bring down the principal ſubject. In general, it is a rule, that a grand object ought never to be reſembled to one that is diminutive, however delicate the reſemblance may be; for it is the peculiar character of a grand object to fix the attention, and ſwell the mind, in which ſtate it is diſagreeable to contract the mind to a minute object, however elegant. The reſembling an object to one that is greater, has, on the contrary, a good effect, by raiſing or ſwelling the mind; for one paſſes with ſatisfaction from a ſmall to a great object, but cannot be drawn down, without reluctance, from great to ſmall. Hence the following ſimiles are faulty.

Mean while the troops beneath Patroclus' care
Invade the Trojans, and commence the war.
As waſps, provok'd by children in their play,
Pour from their manſions by the broad highway;
In ſwarms the guiltleſs traveller engage
With all their ſtings, and call forth all their rage:
All riſe in arms, and with a general cry
Aſſert their waxen domes & buzzing prodigy.

Thusfrom the tents the fervent legion ſwarms,
So loud their clamours, and ſo keen their arms.
Iliad XVI. 312.

So burns the vengeful hornet (ſoul all o'er)
Repuls'd in vain, and thirſty ſtill for gore,
(Bold ſon of air and heat) on angry wings
Untam'd, untir'd, he turns, attacks, and ſtings.
Fir'd with like ardour, fierce Atrides flew,
And ſent his ſoul with every lance he threw.
Iliad XVII. 642.

An error oppoſite to the former is the introducing a reſembling image, ſo elevated or great as to bear no proportion to the principal ſubject. This remarkable diſparity being the moſt ſtriking circumſtance, ſeizes the mind, and never fails to depreſs the principal ſubject by contraſt, inſtead of raiſing it by reſemblance: and if the diſparity be exceeding great, the ſimile takes on an air of burleſque, nothing being more ridiculous than to force an object out of its proper rank in nature, by equalling it with one greatly ſuperior or greatly inferior: this will be evident from the following compariſon.

Loud as a bull makes hill and valley ring,
So roar'd the lock when it releas'd the ſpring.
Odyſſey XXI. 51.

A writer of delicacy will avoid drawing his compariſon from any image that is nauſeous, ugly, or remarkably diſagreeable; for however ſtrong the reſemblance may be, more will be loſt than gained by ſuch compariſon: therefore we cannot help condemning, though with ſome reluctancy, the following ſimile, or rather metaphor.

O thou fond many! with what loud applauſe
Didſt thou beat heaven with bleſſing Bolingbroke,
Before he was what thou would'ſt have him be!
And now being trimm'd up in thine own deſires,
Thou beaſtly feeder art ſo full of him,
That thou provok'ſt thyſelf to eat him up;
And ſo, thou common dog, didſt thou diſgorge
Thy glutton boſom of the royal Richard;
And now thou would'ſt eat thy dead vomit up,
And howl'ſt to find it.
Second part Henry IV. act I. ſc. 6.

The ſtrongeſt objection that can be made againſt a compariſon is, that it conſiſts in words only, not in ſenſe. Such falſe coin, or baſtard wit, does extremely well in burleſque, but is far below the dignity of the epic, or of any ſerious compoſitions.

The noble ſiſter of Poplicola,
The moon of Rome; chaſte as the icicle
That's curdled by the froſt from pureſt ſnow,
And hangs on Dian's temple.
Coriolanus, act V. ſc. 3.

There is evidently no reſemblance between an icicle and a woman, chaſte or unchaſte; but chaſtity is cold in a metaphorical ſenſe, and an icicle is cold in a proper ſenſe; and this verbal reſemblance, in the hurry and glow of compoſing, has been thought a ſufficient foundation for the ſimile. Such phantom ſimiles are mere witticiſms, which ought to have no quarter, except where purpoſely introduced to provoke laughter. Lucian, in his Diſſertation upon Hiſtory, talking of a certain author, makes the following compariſon, which is verbal merely:

"This author's deſcriptions are ſo cold, that they ſurpaſs the Caſpian ſnow, and all the ice of the North."

—— But for their ſpirits and ſouls
This word rebellion had froze them up,
As fiſh are in a pond.
Second part Hen. IV. act I. ſc. 3.

Pope has ſeveral ſimiles of the ſame ſtamp:

And hence one maſter paſſion in the breaſt,
Like Aaron's ſerpent, ſwallows up the reſt.
Epiſt. II. l. 131.

And again, talking of the ſame ruling or maſter paſſion:

Nature its mother, Habit is its nurſe;
Wit, ſpirits faculties, but make it worſe:
Reaſon itſelf but gives it edge and power,
As heav'n's bleſt beam turns vinegar more ſour.
Ibid. l. 145.

Where the ſubject is burleſque or ludicrous, ſuch ſimiles are far from being improper. Horace ſays pleaſantly,

Quamquam tu levior cortice. L. III. od. 9.

And Shakeſpeare:

In breaking oaths he's ſtronger than Hercules.

And this leads us to obſerve, that beſides the foregoing compariſons, which are all ſerious, there is a ſpecies, the end and purpoſe of which is to excite gaiety or mirth. Take the following examples.

Falſtaff ſpeaking to his page — "I do here walk before thee, like a ſow that

that hath overwhelmed all her litter but one." — Second part Henry IV. act I. ſc. 10.

"I think he is not a pick-purſe nor a horſe-ſtealer; but for his verity in love, I do think him as concave as a covered goblet or a worm-eaten nut."—As you like it, act III. ſc. 10.

This ſword a dagger had his page,
That was but little for his age;
And therefore waited on him ſo,
As dwarfs upon knights-errant do.
Hudibras, canto I.

"Books like men, their authors, have but one way of coming into the world; but there are ten thouſand to go out of it, and return no more."—Tale of a Tub.

"The moſt accompliſhed way of uſing books at preſent is, to ſerve them as ſome do lords, learn their titles, and then brag of their acquaintance."—Ibid.

"He does not conſider, that ſincerity in love is as much out of faſhion as ſweet ſnuff: nobody takes it now."—Careleſs Huſband.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

NANCY:

OR,

THE VILLAGE BEAUTY.

(*Continued from our laſt.*)

Oh! power of guilt! you fear to ſtand the teſt
Which virtue brings; like ſores, your vices ſhake
Before this Roman healer; but, by the gods,
Before I go, I'll rip the malady,
And let the venom flow before your eyes! LEE.

AT the end of my laſt number, I left Nancy at Mrs. Goff's, and Harry ſinging love-ditties.

I told you before, that Harry then loved her, and I brought a ſonnet to prove it; but his love was only a flaſh produced from warm and briſk paſſions, and like a flaſh it expired. The affair was thus: A very few weeks after Nancy's departure for London, the vacation at the univerſity came, and Harry became of age: the term and his minority ended at the ſame time. Now though till this time he continued to write to her and ſend her ſupplies, as poor Nancy was abſent, his paſſion for her daily cooled; and when he arrived at London in his way to take poſſeſſion of his eſtate, after having taken a final adieu of the univerſity, he viſited Nancy indeed, but ſeemed only to do it to tell her ſhe was no longer dear to him. He found in her arms a pretty little boy, whom he ordered into the country to be nurſed. After ſtaying with her three nights, he got an apartment for her in the Haymarket, took leave of her with all the cold indifference of a modern huſband; and, giving her a little ſum of money, told her he was going to viſit his eſtate, and would return at the end of three weeks.

Theſe three weeks were heavy ones to Nancy. She wept inceſſantly; but though her ſobs were many, noboby ever heard them. She could afford no comfort to herſelf, and ſhe received none from Harry—for he took no notice of her; and though he was punctual in the time of his arrival from the country, he returned with colder looks (if poſſible) and with more ſtinging indifference. One night was all he gave her of his company. In the morning his behaviour was more mortifying than ever. With the moſt unaffected indifference, and with the eaſieſt compoſure in the world, he told her he was to ſet off immediately for three years to make the grand tour of Europe; exhorted her to guard againſt melancholy and gloomy thoughts; and, putting a purſe of twenty guineas into her hand, bade her an eternal adieu.

Let nobody be ſurpriſed at all theſe ſudden revolutions. Is any one of

my readers ſimple enough to doubt the leaſt circumſtance of the foregoing relation? His ſimplicity be his puniſhment! Be it known to him then, that every thing in the world is now altered. We moderns have improved upon all the cuſtoms of our grey-beard fathers. If they had their manners, we have ours. Becauſe they did every thing that was oppoſite to vice, we do every thing that is oppoſite to them. If they courted virtue as a patron, we court her as a harlot. If Religion was their god, Adultery is our goddeſs; and if they had their wives, we have refined the gothic cuſtom, and keep our miſtreſſes—our *girls*; which is alſo ſuperior to the former in this, that when we are tired of them, *we can turn them off*: As Harry did Nancy.

Harry is now on his way to Dover, and Nancy is left alone in her apartments in the Haymarket. It was now that grief broke looſe. A thouſand keen reflections were now added to the pangs of diſappointment, for ſhe loſt not only her lover, but her friend. The manner of life ſhe ſhould adopt for ſubſiſtence was her chief ſtudy; and though the wide world was open to receive her, ſhe dreaded to enter it.

The world was all before her, where to chuſe
Her place of reſt, and Providence her guide.

When one can derive no happineſs from the preſent moment, it is the cuſtom to revert to the paſt; and the abſence of happineſs in the time that *is*, is frequently ſupplied by recollection of the times that *have been*. This was exactly Nancy's caſe. She wandered with pleaſure over all the little round of adventures ſhe had been engaged in; and ſtill as ſhe recollected, ſhe wiſhed them to be repeated. She remembered the booby ſon of the 'Squire, the half-ſinning parſon, and the ruſtic revelry at the wake; ſhe recollected frequently the adventure under the willow, the *old lady*, the capon eater of St. J—n's, and the frolic at the river-ſide; ſhe thought—in ſhort, ſhe thought till ſhe could think no longer; and then burſting into the moſt extravagant tranſports of grief and rage, ſhe betrayed her ſituation to a grave matron, who was never *deaf* to the cries of *Beauty in diſtreſs*.

"Bleſs me! my dear, (ſaid an old lady, entering the room, with well-feigned pity in her faithleſs face)—Bleſs me! my dear—what is the matter with you?"—Nancy was ſurprized and confuſed. "Pardon, my dear, this intruſion—but women have tender hearts—and my very ſoul bleeds at even the appearance of diſtreſs. If then, my dear young lady (taking her by the hand), if your ſituation is unhappy, or your heart is not at reſt, tell me freely; and not only my own endeavours, but the intereſt of all my numerous friends, ſhall be exerted to your relief."—(Here ſhe preſſed her hand very tenderly indeed.)—Nancy made but little buſtle about it. She was in her old ſituation. She wanted a *friend* more than ever; and ſhe thought herſelf blameable if ſhe did not take the firſt offer of a friend, whether this friend was ſent by God or the devil.—She explained, therefore, the whole affair, and reſted on the old woman's *clemency*.

Now, I will tell you who this old woman was. She was a procureſs. She was a man of quality's *ſeeker out*—a kind of human *harrier*, with a long noſe and deep ſcent, who ſtarts *game* for the man of quality, and then gives ſign for the *chace*. There is not a man of faſhion in the kingdom who has not three of them at leaſt in conſtant pay.—This *tender-hearted* woman lodged in the ſame houſe with Nancy, in the apartment next to her's: it was by this means ſhe heard Nancy's complaints, and no ſooner heard them than ſhe entered, as above deſcribed.

When Nancy had related her tale of woe, the ancient ſighed, dropped three accurſed tears, and put a guinea into her hand—then talked of pity, innocence, and virtue, ſighed again, and preſſing her hand, told her that ſhe would go immediately, and relate the whole affair to a gentleman of her acquaintance—a ſweet man—who always relieved *diſtreſs*. She went, and at ſix in the evening returned with Lord H——.

Every man who knows his lordſhip know his character from report; but every woman who *knows* him, will ſwear to it from *experience*. From long ſervices in the campaigns of Venus, his lordſhip is rather the *worſe for wear*, and he can ſhew as many

ſcars

ſcars as any veteran on the *bon ton*. After fifty years hard labour, it is time for a man that is mortal, and a lord too, to drop his creſt, and grow nerveleſs. —But notwithſtanding all this, his lordſhip's tongue is ſtill pliant, and his purſe is ſometimes open; and he managed both ſo gracefully, that he ſlept that night with Nancy—*ſlept* in the plain meaning of the word.

Lord H——— liked the fair-one's company ſo well, that he entered her upon his liſt of favourites, and immediately gave her the greateſt aſſurance of it in his power, by inviting her to attend his *levee* on the following Friday.

As Lord H———'s *levee* is a new thing under the ſun, it may be proper to explain it. Though his lordſhip's *qualities*, of whatever kind, are only the dregs of what they were, he has ſtill all the appetites of youth, without the leaſt relique of its vigour. His paſſions are frequently boiling, but then they uſually boil themſelves aſleep. In this ſituation, his lordſhip ſtill keeps true to his ruling paſſion—Women; and he is doomed to be pleaſed with their company, while he has not one quality to induce them to be pleaſed with his. He has drawn up a liſt of all the agreeable *girls* of his acquaintance, whom he has appointed to meet once a fortnight at the Iriſh man-milliner's houſe in F—ſtreet, and this aſſembly he calls his *levee*. To pleaſe his eye, and to humour that laſcivious appetite which can never be gratified, every girl appears before him in a different dreſs from that of the reſt. One comes apparelled in the high and gorgeous majeſty of a full court dreſs; whilſt another, more meekly humble, comes forward as a roſy, bluſhing milk-maid; a third trips into the preſence-room like a young boarding-ſchool miſs, eaſy of heart, and light of heel, her white frock looſely fluttering round her taper limbs, and her hair careleſsly braided under a ſmart pompoon—whilſt a fourth wins upon the eye in the ſober dreſs of a maid-ſervant ſeeking into place; a fifth will ſkip and ramble round the room, with all the wanton geſtures and attitudes of Columbine—whilſt the ſixth, prim and demure, affects the virgin Quaker, and, under abundance of coyneſs, covers abundance of miſchief. —Theſe are his lordſhip's frolics, and the chief delight of his life: though he *hurts* no lady, and though he ruins no nymph, he is pleaſed with their *ſeeming* to be in his power; and in the evening of the levee-day, when he circulates his favourite Rheniſh with his companions, he boaſts of having that day ruined peereſſes, nymphs, and milk-maids, by the dozen.

(To be concluded in our next.)

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS I am an old correſpondent of yours, I expect a place for the following in your next Magazine. I am not about to revile the characters of others, and, as is the faſhion of the times, hold up the moſt innocent to public deriſion. My intention is at leaſt legal, and ſuch as every man has an indiſputable right to. Wonder not, Sir, if I now preſent you with a character of myſelf.

During my juvenile years I was remarkable for my dullneſs and ſtupidity; but when I grew up, and began to buſtle in the world, I had juſt ſenſe enough to perceive how ignorant I really was. I now determined on a ſudden to be a man of letters. Within the ſpace of ſix months I learned the Greek alphabet, went through Clarke's Latin grammar, read ſome ſcraps of the claſſics, and, before the expiration of the twelvemonth, actually tranſlated a French novel into Engliſh.

It is a juſt obſervation, that real genius and merit are timid and doubtful of themſelves, while ignorance and conceit are ever forward, bold, and aſſuming. Among the number of this laſt claſs I unhappily make one: I have read many things, but ſtudied few; and have dipped into the whole circle of the ſciences, without being able to ſpeak with propriety on any. I have obliged the world with

ſeveral

ſeveral curious publications, of which this blind and illiterate age has not yet been able to diſcover the beauties.

Ignorance and impudence are inſeparable companions, and I am told they are ſo in me. Indeed, I believe I ſhould hardly ever gain an argument were it not for the invincible braſs, of which Nature has been laviſh in my compoſition. Nature has denied me a genius, and Fortune the aſſiſtance of a genteel education. Tho' publickly I affect to be thought eaſy in point of circumſtances, yet I have reaſon to fear that every one knows the contrary; and the uneaſineſs I have frequently felt from the want of current caſh has ſo much ſoured my temper, that I have drawn on myſelf the title of *Dickie Growler*, by which I am now more known than by my real name.

In converſation, I always take care to introduce ſome particular point of learning, of which I ſuppoſe every one in company knows as little as myſelf. By this good management I have, in ſome few inſtances, acquired the reputation of a profound ſcholar; and ſo well have I carried on this farce among the patriotic Lumber Troop, that I am there conſidered as a Cicero or Demoſthenes.

Though the ſtudies of hiſtory and biography are undoubtedly uſeful to the laſt degree, yet there are ſome inſtances where they are prejudicial; and here again I am an unhappy example. An impartial hiſtorian lays before us the characters of mankind, with all their virtues and defects; but often leaves us to ourſelves to determine, which are worthy of imitation, and which ought to be ſhunned. Very unfortunately, by ſome means or other, I ſtumbled on the Lives of the Roman Philoſophers; and having read them, nothing would now ſerve me, but I muſt be a Roman philoſopher.

From this moment I contracted my brow, aſſumed an air of gravity, and ſeldom gave an anſwer to a queſtion the firſt time of aſking. Often have I ſneaked into an obſcure public-houſe, and feaſted on a morſel of bread and cheeſe, rather than accept the invitation of a friend to an elegant repaſt — this my Roman ſpirit would not let me ſubmit to. In every diſpute, I always take the wrong ſide of the queſtion — it is acting like a Roman to differ from the common herd of mankind. To my inferiors I am overbearing and inſolent, to my ſuperiors ſurly and moroſe; and I have oftentimes expoſed myſelf to the greateſt inconveniences, merely for the ſake of telling my betters their own: that *truth is not to be ſpoken at all times* is to me a moſt diabolical doctrine.

I have many more things to add; but I fear I have already intruded on your patience: I ſhall therefore conclude with begging of you, for heaven's ſake, (for ſurely you muſt be a wonderful man!) to tell me how I ſhall get rid of the hateful name of

DICKIE GROWLER.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ON THE STUDY OF HISTORY.

IT is an inconteſtable truth, that little knowledge or advantage is to be derived from hiſtory, when ſtudied in the manner in which it now generally is by young people: without a clew to guide them, they wander incautiouſly through the paths of ſcience, till they find themſelves bewildered in the maze of error and uncertainty. On the other hand, when the literary traveller is taught to proceed with precaution, to examine nicely the various tracks he purſues, and to contemplate properly the objects that ſurround him, it is a chance, if he does not at laſt reach the pleaſing ſummit of juſt credit and applauſe.

Young people generally burthen their memories with a great number of dates, names, and events; and provided they can but repeat what they have heard or read, they are generally eſteemed for their knowledge. A young man, who finds himſelf applauded on ſuch occaſions, is not a little proud of his ablities. As it cannot be expected, that young people ſhould judge of things, like thoſe who

whom age and experience have taught wiſdom, it is not at all ſurpriſing if they ſhould conceive a great opinion of themſelves, when they ſee that nothing more is expected from them, and that thoſe, on whom they depend, praiſe them on every occaſion, for the facility with which they ſpeak, and the readineſs with which they repeat thoſe things they have been obliged to remember.

The true purpoſe of hiſtory, however, conſiſts not in the remembrance of a number of events and actions, without making proper reflections thereon. This kind of knowledge, which has memory only for its ſupport, merits not the leaſt ſpark of applauſe; for knowledge conſiſts in tracing actions to their ſource. To read hiſtory properly, is to enquire into the characters of thoſe we there meet with, and to judge of them wiſely and cautiouſly: to ſtudy hiſtory is to ſtudy the deſigns, the prejudices, and the paſſions of mankind; to diſcover all the ſecret ſprings of their actions, their arts and fallacies, and all the illuſions they put in practice to deceive and enſnare the unguarded heart.

Young people ſhould be early, and as it were inſenſibly, taught to reflect naturally, and without art, upon every thing which they meet with remarkable in the hiſtories they read. Thus they will become men, not parrots, by which laſt name we may juſtly call thoſe, who read only for ſubjects to exerciſe their memories.

It is an idle argument, that young people are incapable of reflection: they cannot too ſoon be treated like men; for they are capable of reaſoning almoſt as ſoon as they are capable of ſpeaking. This opinion of the incapacity of young people for reaſoning is a kind of excuſe formed rather for ignorant tutors than their pupils; becauſe theſe teachers know not how to ſet about the arduous taſk of teaching their ſcholars to reaſon upon things, they are intereſted in ſaying it is impoſſible: they know not how to teach them to ſearch into themſelves, and diſcover the treaſures of light and wiſdom, which Nature has there concealed: they turn this wonderful art into mockery and ridicule, though Plato has convinced us it may be reduced to practice.

It too frequently happens, that, though the tutor may be equal to the truſt repoſed in him, the falſe glory of parents totally perverts all hopes of ſucceſs; for reflection enriches not the memory, though it forms the judgment: it tends rather to make them think wiſely than ſpeak much; but parents are always deſirous of being themſelves judges of the progreſs of their children; and many of them, being incapable of diſtinguiſhing the good qualities of judgment, are perfectly well ſatisfied with the bare repetition of hiſtorical facts.

The principal deſire of ſuch parents is, that their children ſhould, in the early part of their youth, be furniſhed with materials for converſation, and be able to repeat thoſe things, of which the generality of the world may be ignorant, and which are agreeable in themſelves, as moſt hiſtorical paſſages are: whereas the principal end of ſtudying hiſtory is to accuſtom young people to ſpeak little, and reflect much; but never to repeat a fragment of hiſtory, merely to ſhew that they have read it: they ſhould be taught to conſider ſuch paſſages as authorities on which they are to found their reaſon, or as ſubjects to exerciſe it.

This kind of ſtudy, I mean that of reflection, conſiſts in natural and familiar conſiderations, ſuch as every perſon, when he hears them, fancies himſelf to have made long before, though perhaps they had never once entered his thoughts: thus they excite not any admiration; and it is therefore no wonder, that the generality of parents, who do not always think properly, ſhould be ſo anxious to ſee their children become the objects of applauſe to thoſe who are as ignorant as themſelves. Such parents ſhould be reminded, that this kind of applauſe is mean and contemptible, and that nothing is more dangerous than to accuſtom young people to the love of ſuch falſe glory.

It has been obſerved by many judicious and experienced writers, and among them in particular the inimitable Mr. Locke, that the moſt ſenſible men have not always the beſt memories: and this probably ariſes from their accuſtoming themſelves to reflect properly on what they read; by which means they increaſe their wiſ-

dom

dom and knowledge, rather than improve their memories: they think it of little moment to remember long accounts of ſieges and battles, and all thoſe horrible tales, with which weak minds are ſo much delighted. They meditate on what they read, and thereby diſcover their own imperfections, become acquainted with the nature of the human ſoul, and the manner of its acting.

The eſteem and veneration, in which ſucceeding ages have held the fabulous writings of the ancients, have ariſen only from the love of virtue, the probity of manners, and the integrity of heart, with which they inſpired their readers. The reputation of this ſpecies of writing, perhaps, firſt gave riſe to novels and romances, in which, though they neither make ſtones ſpeak, or ſtatues walk, they frequently repreſent characters as widely different from nature as light is from darkneſs. — The ſtudy of hiſtory requires ſome thought and attention, whereas the peruſal of novels and romances claims not the leaſt of either; the end of the one is to improve the underſtanding, and correct the various paſſions of the human ſoul; that of the other, only to amuſe; and happy would it be, if it centered only in amuſement. — The more extravagant, abſurd, and ridiculous a novel is, the greater is the probability of its ſucceſs. — As love is the foundation ſo is it the ſuperſtructure of moſt novels. But what is that ſpecies of love, which is there generally taught?—Not that tender ſympathy of two mutual hearts, whoſe love is founded on reaſon, prudence, and virtue; but a blind, violent, and impetuous paſſion, which hurries its unhappy victim into endleſs woes; teaches children diſobedience to their parents, inſpires them with ſelf-ſufficiency, and encourages them to commence kinght-errants at an age in which the rod ought to be applied to bring them to their ſenſes.

It is not, however, at all wonderful, that the youth of either ſex, who have not been taught better, ſhould prefer a ridiculous romance to the moſt important piece of hiſtory, ſince the former tends to encourage them in their extravagant ſallies, and the latter to correct them.—Were this claſs of readers to ſtumble on the hiſtory of the Gracchi, or on the lives of ſome other remarkable Romans, they would throw them aſide, as dull, heavy, and inſignificant ſubjects, and would not give themſelves a moment's leiſure to reflect on the many uſeful leſſons they might there find: while the more enlightened youth will peruſe with advantage the direful effects of unbounded ambition, avarice, and revenge; he will therefore ſee how vain is the parade of human grandeur, when founded on the baſis of tyranny, injuſtice, and oppreſſion: and if he is not too young to make moral reflections, he will perhaps conclude, that the longeſt life of real affluence, and peace, and happineſs *only* in appearance, is not worth purchaſing at the price of infamy.

From reflecting properly on the moſt ſingular and inſtructive parts of hiſtory, true morality will be derived, and the heart improved; but when young people read ſuch paſſages only to retain and to repeat them, nothing more will be learned from them, than a vain conceit of their own exalted abilities. Reaſon tells the laborious peaſant, whom Fortune has never permitted to tread the flowery paths of ſcience, how little literary merit he has to boaſt of: much more unfortunate is the youth, who, having had the advantages of books and tutors, while he flatters himſelf with his accompliſhments, is ſo ignorant, as not to know even his own ignorance!

To conclude: the peruſal of hiſtory not only affords agreeable entertainment, but when accompanied with reflexion it alſo improves the underſtanding, beyond any other mode in which inſtruction can poſſibly be conveyed. In the labours of the faithful hiſtorian the intricate mazes of the human heart are expoſed to our obſervation, and we are taught to trace the various actions of mankind to their original ſources in the ſoul.

Fo

ANECDOTE OF THE GREAT PERSIAN POET FERDUSI*.

AT the close of the tenth, and beginning of the eleventh centuries, Mahmud reigned in the city of Gazna: he was supreme ruler of Zablestan, and part of Khorasan, and had penetrated very far into India, where by this time the religion and language of the Arabs and Persians had begun to prevail. Several poets were entertained in the palace of this monarch, among whom was *Ferdusi*, a native of Tus or Meshed. This most learned man, happening to find a copy of famous old Persian history, read it with eagerness, and found it involved in fables, but bearing the marks of high antiquity: the most ancient part of it, and principally the war of Afrasiab and Kosru, or Cyrus, seemed to afford an excellent subject for an Heroic Poem, which he accordingly began to compose. Some of his episodes and descriptions were shown to the Sultan, who commended them exceedingly, and ordered him to comprise the whole *History of Persia* in a series of epic poems. The poet obeyed; and, after the happiest exertion of his fancy and art for near thirty years, he finished his work, which contained sixty thousand couplets in rhyme, all highly polished, with the spirit of our Dryden and the sweetness of Pope. He presented an elegant transcript of his book to Mahmud, who coldly applauded *his diligence*, and dismissed him. Many months elapsed, and Ferdusi heard no more of his work: he then took occasion to remind the king of it by some little epigrams, which he contrived to let fall in the palace; but, where an epic poem had failed, what effect could be expected from an epigram? At length the reward came; which consisted only of as many small pieces of money, as there were couplets in the volume. The high-minded poet could not brook this insult: he retired to his closet with bitterness in his heart; where he wrote a most noble and animated invective against the Sultan, which he sealed up, and delivered to a courtier, who, as he had reason to suspect, was his greatest enemy, assuring him, *that it was a diverting tale*, and requesting him to give it to Mahmud, *when any affair of state or bad success in war should make him more uneasy and splenetic than usual.* Having thus given vent to his just indignation, he left Gazna in the night, and took refuge in Bagdad, where the Calif protected him from the Sultan of Zablestan, who demanded him in a furious and menacing letter.

The work of Ferdusi remains entire, a glorious monument of Eastern genius and learning; which, if ever it should be generally understood *in its original language*, will contest the merit of *invention* with Homer himself, whatever be thought of its subject or the arrangement of its incidents.

* *From* Jones's *History of the Persian Language.*

MARIA;

Or, The Vanity of too strong an ATTACHMENT *to* DRESS.

MARIA was the daughter of a reputable farmer in the county of Dorset, and brought up by her parents in the most indulgent manner, no expence having been spared to give her an useful education. When she was about thirteen, her father died; and her mother, who thought herself properly qualified, resolved to carry on the farming business for the support of herself and daughter. It was not long, however, before she found herself unable to conduct her late husband's business; for, being obliged

to employ ſtrangers, ſhe ſoon found, that if ſhe continued any longer in the farm, ſhe would run out of what money had been ſaved. She, therefore, with the conſent of her landlord, ſold the leaſe, and retired to live privately in the houſe of a widow, whoſe huſband had been an eminent merchant in Briſtol, but had left her in very low circumſtances.

The two widows were much about the ſame age, and as they reſolved to live in the moſt frugal manner, ſo their time was ſpent in teaching Maria French, needle-work, and all ſorts of uſeful education, ſo as to qualify her for a lady's maid. The young girl had a ſharp penetrating genius; nothing ſeemed too difficult for her to learn; and when ſhe was only a little turned of ſixteen, the lady of one of the lords of the bedchamber took her into her ſervice. During the time ſhe had been with her mother in a humble ſtation, ſhe did not diſcover the leaſt attachment to dreſs, any further than was conſiſtent with the ſtricteſt rules of decorum; but none can be known unleſs they are brought upon the great theatre of affairs in the world.

When Maria arrived in London with her lady, ſhe was an utter ſtranger to what is commonly called politeneſs in the neighbourhood of St. James's; but it was not long before ſhe became as fond of it as any of the reſt of her ſex. She had never ſeen a head raiſed to an enormous height by a hair-dreſſer; nor artificial locks added where there were plenty of real ones. She attended her lady to the play, the opera, and the court; but, upon her return home, found, that unleſs ſhe dreſſed entirely in the faſhion, ſhe muſt become an object of ridicule, and be looked upon as a raw country girl, deſtitute of every title to laudable ambition.

Her lady left it wholly to her choice, whether to comply with the reigning faſhions or not; but it was not long before ſhe diſcovered that ſhe was a woman as well as herſelf. She was tall, well ſhaped, ſpoke French fluently, danced to great perfection, and could ſing a moſt delightful ſong. Theſe accompliſhments attracted the notice of ſeveral young noblemen who viſited at her lady's houſe; and Maria was vain enough to imagine ſhe had won ſome of their hearts. She did not reflect that few whoſe ſtations are unequal can ever be happy in the marriage ſtate, nor did ſhe conſider, that among our young nobility, matches are generally concluded upon terms of intereſt. She fondly imagined that where ſhe had made a conqueſt, ſhe could eaſily keep poſſeſſion; but fatal experience convinced her of the contrary.

Among others of her lady's viſitors was Lord Volpone, the ſon of a noble earl, entitled to an ample fortune on the death of his father, and Maria imagined that he was ſmitten with her charms.

The young nobleman, who was no ſtranger to deceit, and well acquainted with female weakneſs, ſoon perceived that he had made an impreſſion on her heart. When her lady was preſent, he aſked Maria to favour him with a ſong; and as ſoon as he had an opportunity, he declared his paſſion for her in ſuch moving expreſſions, that, not doubting of his ſincerity, ſhe looked upon him as her own. About a week after this declaration took place, there was to be a celebrated ball in Soho-Square, to which the lady went, attended by Maria, who, on account of her ſtation, could not be admitted to dance. Her pride was ſtung to the quick: ſhe could not bear the thoughts that the intended lady of Lord Volpone ſhould be treated as a ſervant; and therefore, when ſhe ſaw him again, ſhe expreſſed her reſentment in the moſt bitter terms. This was juſt what his lordſhip wanted; and he knew how to improve it to her ruin.

The week after the ball, there was to be a grand maſquerade, and as lady's maids are not admitted to thoſe ſcenes of riot and diſſipation, Maria was again ſo much vexed, that ſhe told her pretended lover, aſſuring him at the ſame time, that unleſs he made her his lady, ſhe would give her hand to another. The artful youth ſaw her vanity; and being convinced ſhe would do any thing rather than not gratify it, adviſed her to leave her lady, and take lodgings in the houſe of an eminent milliner. "There," ſaid he, "I can viſit you; and as ſoon as I can procure my father's con-

ſent

ſent, we will be married. In the mean time, you and I will go to the maſquerade; for I have ordered you a full ſuit proper for the occaſion."

Maria, without the leaſt reflection, left her place, and went to the milliner's, who, in conſequence of the inſtructions ſhe had received from Lord Volpone, treated her with every mark of reſpect. She left a letter for her lady, telling her that ſhe had been ſent for by her mother; ſo that little notice was taken of her ſudden departure in the family. Lord Volpone continued to viſit her every day; and when the time came, he took her to the maſquerade, dreſſed in the moſt elegant taſte. There ſhe indulged her favourite paſſion vanity; but it was only of a ſhort duration.

It was near morning before the company retired, when Lord Volpone conducted Maria to her lodgings; but ſhe had been ſo much fatigued, that he ſent for ſome cordials to refreſh her ſpirits. The milliner brought her the cordials, but contrived to mix therewith ſome liquors of an intoxicating nature, which diſordered her head; ſo that Lord Volpone eaſily obtained what he had long ſought for; namely, her ruin. When he waited upon her next day, ſhe was drowned in tears; but he did every thing to pacify her, by telling her he would make her his wife as ſoon as poſſible.

From that time the giddy Maria lived in all the gaiety of a kept miſtreſs; till Lord Volpone's viſits became leſs frequent; and at laſt, not having ſeen him for ſome days, the milliner told her his lordſhip was married; and that ſhe muſt now remove, becauſe ſhe wanted the lodgings for another perſon.

Shame, remorſe, indignation, and even deſpair, filled her mind; ſhe raved like one diſtracted; but to no purpoſe; for ſhe was ordered out of the houſe, as ſoon as ſhe had packed up her clothes.

Not knowing where to go, ſhe went to the houſe of a widow, who had been a ſervant to her father; and told her the diſmal ſtory; for ſhe was then far gone with child. The widow pitied her unhappy condition; and, unknown to her, ſent for her aged mother from the country. Any perſon of humanity may conceive what an affecting interview took place, between an indulgent parent, and a ruined daughter; but Maria did not long ſurvive the loſs of her honour: for the anxiety of her mind threw her into convulſions, and ſhe died without being a mother.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The Defects of Modern Education.

WE owe not to univerſities the few philoſophers, who have enlightened us ſince the revival of letters. Montagne, Bacon, Deſcartes, Newton, Locke, Leibnitz, Shafteſbury, Maupertuis, were formed in the midſt of the world, of buſineſs, of camps. If thoſe great men had ſubjected themſelves to ſcholaſtic inſtructions, their genius would have been ſtinted by the contagious mediocrity of their preceptors.

The ſchools that were formed in France in the beginning of this century, and in the end of the laſt, for teaching the philoſophy of Epicurus, are a ſtriking proof of this truth. The followers of that philoſophy did not come from the obſcurity of a college: they were all that was great, ingenious, polite, virtuous, in the nation; men who united elegance and taſte with heroic virtue, ſublime qualities with the ſocial accompliſhments, and who knew how to join literary talents to thoſe that fitted them for the field or the cabinet. Of this number were the elegant Polignac and the wiſe Catinat.

Let us compare our limited education with the extent and ſublimity of that of the ancients. A young man put himſelf early under the care of a philoſopher, who was often a ſtateſman, a general. Inſtead of depreſſing both his mind and ſoul by idle ſpeculations, and timorous morality, the whole converſation with him turned upon

upon the great and uſeful parts of the ſciences. At the ſame time that his mind was cultivated and enlightened, his heart was alſo formed by maxims enforced by examples. Strict care was taken of the purity of his morals, the ſtrength of his body, and the ſtate of his health. Nothing that was lazy or indolent entered into this education; the whole of it tended to an active life, to produce great men and good citizens.

Philoſophers of the higheſt birth, the greateſt reputation, and adorned with honours and employments, did not think it beneath them to aſſiſt in the education of youth. What does our frivolous age think on ſeeing Ageſilaus educated by Xenophon, Dion by Plato, Alcibiades by Socrates, Phocion by Xenocrates, Philopœmen by Megalophanes, ſeveral illuſtrious Romans by Cicero, Nero by Seneca, Trajan by Plutarch, Zenobia by Longinus. What would they ſay if a Bacon, a Catinat, a Temple, a Shafteſbury, had imitated thoſe great men? Place theſe names over-againſt thoſe of our governors, our preceptors, our profeſſors, and then judge of the effects of that difference. Every one does not enjoy the happineſs of a Shafteſbury; we are not all educated by a Locke.

To this depraved taſte in our education and univerſities, there is added a miſtake in regard to the moſt valuable kind of philoſophy. Natural hiſtory takes up too much of our time, and the practical is neglected. All the academies of ſciences ring of nothing but phyſical experiments, obſervations upon natural hiſtory: all our philoſophers are but naturaliſts, and, unfortunately, of the lower kind, taken up with trifles, mere curioſities, and nothing more.

We ought with gratitude to acknowledge all the advantages which we owe to phyſical reſearches and natural hiſtory. They have given us new lights in arts and phyſic; we enjoy infinite conveniences, which are the reſult of application to theſe ſciences; but as men abuſe every thing, phyſical enquiries carried too far do hurt to philoſophy.

There are branches of knowledge which require rather time and labour than genius: ſuch are natural hiſtory, and particular parts of natural philoſophy. One man cannot ſee every thing: aided by the obſervations of others who have gone before him, he may be able to add or improve. We are neceſſarily more learned in natural philoſophy than the ancients.

This facility, real or imaginary, of ſurpaſſing the ancients, this hope of being able to ſtrike out ſomething new, induced our learned to apply to the natural ſciences. A number of academicians, deſtined to cultivate them, kept up that ardour; but they have miſſed the right way.

In examining the works of Ariſtotle and Pliny one is aſtoniſhed at the extent of their knowledge and views; one is ſurpriſed to find a genius prevail in them, which ſeems foreign to natural hiſtory. Theophraſtus's Treatiſe of ſtones ſhews us a ſagacity greatly ſuperior to the limited talents of our makers of experiments. Inſtead of imitating thoſe models, the moderns attend only to a fruitleſs detail. We ſee nothing but methods, which have the fate of metaphyſical ſyſtems: one deſtroys and ſwallows up the other, like the ſerpents of the magicians. Our natural hiſtory is but a vocabulary.

It degenerates even into trifles. An extenſive commerce enables us to pick up curioſities in the four quarters of the world. Cabinets are formed; but with what wretched ſtuff are they not often filled? With what face dare we to laugh at a pedantic antiquarian, who boards up an inſignificant treaſure of mouldy antiques, whilſt we ourſelves make it the buſineſs of our lives to hunt after and arrange butterflies, ſhells, and figured ſtones? Nicole, by way of reproaching Paſcal with having a trifling mind, called him a collector of ſhells. What would he ſay of our runners about the fields, of our collectors of pebbles? Play-things ſhould be only for children, and our pretended philoſophers make them a ſerious occupation.

Theſe reflections are not made with a view of depreciating the ſtudy of natural philoſophy and natural hiſtory, the pleaſure and uſe of which are acknowledged. All talents deſerve eſteem, but in different degrees; literary fanaticiſm abſolutely excludes al

all knowledge different from its own. But the fair name of philoſopher is debaſed by laviſhing it on the frivolous maker of experiments, upon the blood-beſmeared anatomiſt, the buſily-prying botaniſt, the ſooty chemiſt. A maſon is without doubt a neceſſary man in building a palace; but he ought not to uſurp the name of architect: that name, and the regard due to it, belongs only to the genius that draws the plan, and directs the workmen.

One may ſee, by this ſhort compariſon of the ancient philoſophy with the modern, whether this laſt deſerves the contempt it has fallen into, and how miſerably defective is the mode of our education.

A CHRONOLOGICAL LIST *of the moſt eminent*

GREEK, ROMAN, AND BRITISH WRITERS.

From HOMER *to the preſent Time.*

(Taken from the laſt Edition of GUTHRIE's GEOGRAPHICAL GRAMMAR.)

☞ *By the Dates is implied the Time when the following Writers died; but when that Period happens not to be known, the Age in which they flouriſhed is ſignified by* fl. *The Names in Italic are thoſe who have given the beſt* Engliſh *Tranſlations, excluſive of School Books.*

Bef. Ch.

907 HOMER, the firſt profane writer and Greek poet, fl. *Pope.*
Heſiod, the Greek poet, ſuppoſed to live near the time of Homer. *Cooke.*
884 Lycurgus, the Spartan lawgiver.
600 Sappho, the Greek lyric poeteſs, fl. *Fawkes.*
558 Solon, lawgiver of Athens.
556 Æſop, the firſt Greek fabuliſt. *Croxal.*
548 Thales, the firſt Greek aſtronomer and geographer.
497 Pythagoras, founder of the Pythagorean philoſophy in Greece. *Rowe.*
474 Anacreon, the Greek lyric poet. *Fawkes, Addiſon.*
456 Æſchylus, the firſt Greek tragic poet.
435 Pindar, the Greek lyric poet. *Weſt.*
413 Herodotus, of Greece, the firſt writer of profane hiſtory. *Littlebury.*
407 Ariſtophanes, the Greek comic poet, fl. *White.*
Euripides, the Greek tragic poet.
406 Sophocles, ditto. *Franklin.*
Confucius, the Chineſe philoſopher, fl.
400 Socrates, the founder of moral philoſophy in Greece. *Byſhe.*
391 Thucydides, the Greek hiſtorian. *Smith, Hobbes.*
361 Hippocrates, the Gr. phyſician. *Clifton.*
Democritus, the Greek philoſopher.
359 Xenophon, ditto, and hiſtorian. *Smith, Spelman, Aſhly.*
348 Plato, the Greek philoſopher, and diſciple of Socrates. *Sydenham.*
336 Iſocrates, the Greek orator. *Dimſdale.*
332 Ariſtotle, the Greek philoſopher, and diſciple of Plato. *Hobbes.*
313 Demoſthenes, the Athenian orator, poiſoned himſelf. *Leland.*
288 Theophraſtus, the Greek philoſopher, and ſcholar of Ariſtotle. *Budgel.*
285 Theocritus, the firſt Greek paſtoral poet, fl. *Fawkes.*
277 Euclid, of Alexandria in Egypt, the mathematician, fl. *R. Simpſon.*
270 Epicurus, founder of the Epicurean philoſophy in Greece. *Digby.*
264 Xeno, founder of the ſtoic philoſophy in ditto.
244 Callimachus, the Greek elegiac poet.
208 Archimedes, the Greek geometrician.
184 Plautus, the Rom. comic poet. *Thornton.*
159 Terence, of Carthage, the Latin comic poet. *Colman.*
155 Diogenes, of Babylon, the ſtoic philoſ.
124 Polybius, of Greece, the Greek and Roman hiſtorian. *Hampton.*
54 Lucretius, the Roman poet. *Creech.*
44 Julius Cæſar, the Roman hiſtorian and commentator, killed. *Duncan.*
Diodorus Siculus, of Greece, the univerſal hiſtorian, fl. *Booth.*
Vitruvius, the Roman architect, fl.
43 Cicero, the Roman orator and philoſopher, put to death. *Guthrie, Melmoth.*
Cornelius Nepos, the Roman biographer, fl. *Rowe.*
34 Salluſt, the Roman hiſtorian. *Gordon.*
30 Dionyſius of Halicarnaſſus, the Roman hiſtorian, fl. *Spelman.*
19 Virgil, the Roman epic poet. *Dryden, Warton.*
11 Catullus, Tibullus, and Propertius, Roman poets. *Grainger, Dart.*
8 Horace, the Rom. lyric and ſatiric poet.

After Ch. *Francis.*

17 Livy, the Roman hiſtorian. *Hay.*
19 Ovid, the Roman elegiac poet. *Garth.*

Dec. 1773.

20 Celſus, the Roman philoſopher and phyſician, fl. *Grieve.*
25 Strabo, the Greek geographer.
31 Phædrus, the Roman fabuliſt. *Stirling.*
45 Paterculus, the Roman hiſtorian, fl. *Newcome.*
62 Perſius, the Roman ſatiric poet. *Brewſter.*
64 Quintus Curtius, a Roman; hiſtory of Alexander the Great, fl. *Digby.*
Seneca, of Spain, the philoſopher and tragic poet, put to death. *L'Eſtrange.*
65 Lucan, the Roman epic poet, ditto. *Rowe.*
79 Pliny the elder, the Roman natural hiſtorian. *Holland.*
93 Joſephus, the Jewiſh hiſtorian. *Whiſton.*
94 Epictetus, the Greek ſtoic philoſopher, fl. *Mrs. Carter.*
95 Quintilian, the Roman orator and advocate. *Guthrie.*
96 Statius, the Roman epic poet. *Lewis.*
98 Lucius Florus, of Spain, the Roman hiſtorian, fl.
99 Tacitus, the Roman hiſtorian. *Gordon.*
104 Martial, of Spain, the epigrammatic poet. *Hay.*
Valerius Flaccus, the Roman epic poet.
116 Pliny the younger; hiſtorical letters. *Melmoth.*
117 Suetonius, the Roman hiſt. *Hughes.*
119 Plutarch, of Greece, the biographer. *Dryden, Langborne.*
128 Juvenal, the Roman ſatiric poet. *Dryden.*
140 Ptolemy, the Egyptian geographer, mathematician, and aſtronomer, fl.
150 Juſtin, the Rom. hiſtorian, fl. *Turnbul.*
161 Arrian, the Roman hiſtorian and philoſopher, fl. *Rooke.*
167 Juſtin, of Samaria, the oldeſt Chriſtian author after the apoſtles.
180 Lucian, the Roman philologer. *Dimſdale, Dryden.*
Marcus Aurelius Antoninus, Roman emperor and philoſopher. *Elphinſtone.*
193 Galen, the Greek philoſopher and phyſician.
200 Diogenes Laertius, the Greek biographer, fl.
229 Dion Caſſius, of Greece, the Roman hiſtorian, fl.
254 Origen, a Chriſtian father of Alexandria.
Herodian, of Alexandria, the Roman hiſtorian, fl. *Hart.*
258 Cyprian, of Carthage, ſuffered martyrdom. *Marſhal.*
273 Longinus, the Greek orator, put to death by Aurelian. *Smith.*
320 Lactantius, a father of the church, fl.
336 Arius, a prieſt of Alexandria, founder of the ſect of Arians.
342 Euſebius, the eccleſiaſtical hiſtorian and chronologer. *Hanmer.*
379 Bazil, biſhop of Cæſarea.
389 Gregory Nazienzen, biſhop of Conſtantinople.
397 Ambroſe, biſhop of Milan.
415 Macrobius, the Roman grammarian.
428 Eutropius, the Roman hiſtorian.
524 Boetius, the Roman poet and Platonic philoſopher. *Bellamy, Preſton.*
529 Procopius, of Cæſarea, the Roman hiſtorian. *Holcroft.*

Here ends the illuſtrious liſt of ancient, or, as they are ſtiled, claſſic authors, for whom mankind are indebted to Greece and Rome, thoſe two great theatres of human glory; but it ever will be regretted, that a ſmall part only of their writings have come to our hands. This was owing to the barbarous policy of thoſe fierce illiterate pagans, who, in the fifth century, ſubverted the Roman empire, and in which practices they were joined ſoon after by the Saracens or followers of Mahomet. Conſtantinople alone had eſcaped the ravages of the barbarians; and to the few literati who ſheltered themſelves within its walls, is chiefly owing the preſervation of thoſe valuable remains of antiquity. To learning, civility, and refinement, ſucceeded a worſe than Gothic ignorance — the ſuperſtition and buffoonry of the church of Rome; Europe therefore produces few names worthy of record during the ſpace of a thouſand years; a period which hiſtorians, with great propriety, denominate the dark or Gothic ages.

(The remainder of this Liſt, containing the Britiſh Writers, ſhall appear in the Appendix.)

SPECIMENS OF ORIENTAL POETRY.

(From Mr. JONES's *Hiſtory of* NADER SHAH, *&c. lately publiſhed.)*

An ODE *written by a Native of* Damaſcus.

WE have a banquet, into which ſorrow cannot enter, and from which mirth can never depart. It compriſes every ſpecies of beauty, and he, who ſeeks the joys of life, cannot riſe beyond it. A ſprightly ſong gives more pleaſure to youth than riches: here the ſtream of life is unſullied, and all our cares are diſperſed. Here the mildneſs of our gentle darling gives eaſe to our love, and here the timid derviſe becomes an apoſtate from

from his faith. We have a bower, on which the dew-drops ſparkle, and in which the breeze becomes ſcented with the fragrance of muſk. You ſee the various bloſſoms, which reſemble ſtars blazing and glittering in the firmament. Here the wonderful beauties of the flowers, among which are the narciſſus and the violet, bring the fair objects of my love to my remembrance. You would think you ſaw my beloved looking mildly on you with her ſoft, tender, languiſhing eye: a nymph in whom every charm and every perfection is collected; whoſe curled locks hang always dangling, black as the ſcorpion, or the mace of ebony *. The pomegranate brings to my mind the bluſhes of my beloved, when her cheeks are coloured with a modeſt reſentment. Our cups are ſuch as our ſouls deſire; they ſeem to be filled with the ſtreams of friendſhip and chearfulneſs. The goblets and vaſes of China appear to my ſight like the ſtars of heaven ſhining in the zodiack.

A PERSIAN SONG.

THE dawn advances veiled with roſes. Bring the morning draught, my friends, the morning draught! The dew-drops trickle over the cheek of the tulip. Bring the wine, my dear companions, bring the wine! A gale of paradiſe breathes from the garden: drink then inceſſantly the pure wine. The roſe ſpreads her emerald throne in the bower. Reach the liquor, that ſparkles like a flaming ruby. Are they ſtill ſhut up in the banquet-houſe? Open, O thou keeper of the gate. It is ſtrange, at ſuch a ſeaſon, that the door of the tavern ſhould be locked. Oh, haſten! O thou who art in love, drink wine with eagerneſs; and you, who are endowed with wiſdom, offer your vows to heaven. Imitate Hafez, and drink kiſſes, ſweet as wine, from the cheek of a damſel, fair as a nymph of paradiſe.

ANOTHER.

RISE, boy, for the cup of the tulip is full of wine. When will this ſtrictneſs end? How long will theſe ſcruples laſt? No more of this pride and diſdain; for time has ſeen the crown of Cæſar humbled, and the diadem of Cyrus bent to the ground. Oh! be wiſe, for the bird of the morning is intoxicated with love. Oh! awake, for the ſleep of eternity is juſt before you. How gracefully thou moveſt, O ſweet branch of a vernal plant! May the cold wind of December never nip thy buds! There is no reliance on the favours of Fortune or her deceitful ſmiles. Oh! wo to him, who thinks himſelf ſecure from her treachery. To-morrow, perhaps, the ſtream of Cuther, and the girls of paradiſe will be prepared for us; but to-day alſo let us enjoy a damſel bright as the moon, and quaff the wine from the full cup. The zephyr reminds us of our youth; bring us the wine, boy, which may refreſh our ſouls, and diſpel our ſorrow.

Admire not the ſplendour and dignity of the roſe, for the wind will ſoon ſcatter all her leaves, and ſpread them beneath our feet. Bring a larger cup to the memory of Hatem Tai †, that we may fold up the gloomy volume of thoſe who want generoſity. This wine, which gives a lively tint to the argavan ‡, communicates its ſweet nature from my beloved's cheek to her heart. Attend, for the muſicians of the bower have begun their concert, joining the notes of the lute and harp to the melody of the dulcimer and flute. Bring thy ſofa into the garden; for, like active attendants, the cypreſs ſtands before us, and the green reed has tucked up his girdle. O Hafez, the fame of thy ſweet alluring ſorcery has reached from the extremity of Rei and Rum, to the limits of China and Egypt.

Specimen of Deſcriptive Poetry.

IN the morning, when the raven of night had flown away, the bird of dawn began to ſing: the nightingales warbled their enchanting notes, and rent the thin veils of the roſe-bud and the roſe: the jaſmine ſtood bathed in dew, and the violet alſo ſprinkled his fragrant locks. At this time Zelikha was ſunk in pleaſing ſlumber; her heart was turned towards the altar of her

* *With which the Aſiatics ſtrike an ivory ball in one of their favourite plays.*
† *An Arabian prince, celebrated for his extreme liberality.*
‡ *A purple flower.*

her ſacred viſion *. It was not ſleep, it was rather a confuſed idea: it was a kind of phrenzy cauſed by her nightly melancholy. Her damſels touched her feet with their faces, her maidens approached, and kiſſed her hand. Then ſhe removed the veil from her cheek, like a tulip beſprinkled with dew: ſhe opened her eyes, yet dim with ſleep. From the border of her mantle the ſun and moon aroſe; ſhe raiſed her head from the couch, and looked around on every ſide.

* *A metaphor taken from the cuſtom, which prevails among Mahomedans, of turning their faces, when they pray, towards the temple of Mecca.*

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

WHEN Ahab the king of Iſrael had reached the ſummit of wickedneſs, when he had entirely caſt off the fear of the Lord and wholly rejected the counſel of the Moſt High, it was manifeſt to every diſcerning obſerver, that his delicacy had grown together with his depravity. As his pride would not ſtoop to receive inſtruction, ſo neither would it ſubmit to be charged with an error; much leſs to be accuſed of a crime. This is indeed clearly evident from what he ſaid of Micaiah the ſon of Imlah; "I hate him, for he never propheſieth good concerning me, but evil." It was therefore to no purpoſe, that he enquired of the prophets, ſince, it is certain, they muſt either flatter his vanity or ſuffer his reſentment. On this account he was attended only by ſuch as paid no regard to truth, or indeed to any thing beſides the intention to pleaſe: the other were ſcattered upon the mountains like ſheep, that wanted a ſhepherd, or that were caſt out of the fold, becauſe they would not comply with the prevailing modes deſcribed at large in the requeſt of the meſſenger to Micaiah. "Behold now the words of the prophets declare good unto the king with one mouth: let thy word, I pray thee, be like the word of one of them, and ſpeak that which is good". In conſequence of this falſe delicacy Ahab was betrayed, or rather he precipitated himſelf into deſtruction, and fell a victim to a wanton ungoverned will.

In the times more nearly preceding the Babyloniſh captivity, this falſe delicacy appears to have prevailed over the people as well as the princes of the land; theſe too could not hear with temper the reports of thoſe prophets, who were ſent to warn them of their danger, and to inform them of the reaſon why the ſword of juſtice was lifted up againſt them. When they were upbraided with their faults, their indignation roſe to a high pitch: when they were told of the puniſhments, that Divine Juſtice would inflict upon them for their ſins, they diſcovered a keen reſentment againſt thoſe very meſſengers, and perſecuted thoſe faithful ſervants, who delivered the counſel of the Moſt High to them. At this time therefore both princes and people fell an eaſy prey to the king of Babylon.

In both theſe inſtances, we may obſerve, that the ſame ſelf-ſufficiency, which led them to perſiſt in a courſe of wickedneſs, led them alſo wrong in their political meaſures: the ſame delicacy, which could not bear reproof, could not hear the counſel of the wiſe, and was therefore alike the forerunner and the cauſe of their calamity. We muſt likewiſe obſerve, that as in the former inſtance neither the crime nor the puniſhment extended farther than the court and its flatterers; ſo in the latter, where this falſe delicacy was almoſt univerſal, the puniſhment was in like manner ſo. In this then we have a notable inſtance of the truth of that declaration by the prophet: "the ſon ſhall not bear the iniquity of the father; neither ſhall the father bear the iniquity of the ſon."

If now we turn our eyes from theſe diſtant proſpects, and take a view of our own times, may we not clearly diſcern the prevalence of a ſimilar delicacy in them? Is this fact ſufficiently evidenced to us by the complaints of thoſe who have fallen into contempt, or ſuffered inſults for daring

ing to hold forth the naked truth, to paint vice in her proper colours? Or will it be neceſſary to corroborate this teſtimony by a remark upon thoſe cankerworms, that prey upon the vitals of religion and morality in the character of novels? The greedineſs wherewith ſuch pieces are received too plainly points out how many amongſt us are too delicate to bear the reproaches of a guilty conſcience, or to ſuffer a ſerious reproof; and who are therefore ſolicitous to conceal their own faults by holding up the folly of others, whom they are glad to find repreſented as worſe than themſelves.

It hath indeed been frequently allowed, that men are better inſtructed by example than by precept; and upon this principle the ancients, not being furniſhed with a ſufficient collection from real hiſtory, have ſometimes delivered their leſſons in familiar fables. But let it be obſerved, that theſe fables were ſimple, and if you only changed a few fictitious names, the ſtory was attended by the higheſt probability; ſo that the moral could not eſcape the notice of the reader, unleſs through his own fault. But amongſt our noveliſts, the marvellous ſeems to be one chief recommendation; and in the eager purſuit of this, they loſe even the moſt diſtant view of the probable. How then can it be, that any one ſhould profit by reading an account of the good or bad ſucceſs of any action, when he is conſcious that ſuch action never could be performed? It is indeed impoſſible, that a man ſhould apply to his own caſe, what never could be the caſe of any man living.

There is yet one thing more to be obſerved: this claſs of writers frequently hold up to the view, and repreſent as virtues, ſuch actions as ought to be ſtigmatized and condemned as vices; at leaſt they treat them with ſuch tenderneſs as to render them palatable rather than diſguſtful. In this caſe the moral, if we give ourſelves the trouble to ſearch for it, will be found to be no other than a moral evil. The writers of this ſtamp would do well to conſider what Jeremiah ſaith of the falſe prophets of his own times, Jer. xxiii. 13, 14, 15. To take away every pretence of apology, that might be drawn from the remiſſneſs of the hearer, let them recollect that the prophet Ezekiel is commanded to publiſh the word of the Lord to the people, whether they will hear or whether they will forbear. And it may be learned how this command is enforced from Ezek. iii. 17—21, compared with chap. xxxiii. to ver. 9.

And as it is a duty incumbent on all thoſe who are immediately called to the public miniſtry, as well as on thoſe who are more immediately called by the divine favour, evidenced to them in ſuperior mental powers, to publiſh the truth without diſſimulation, and without deceit; to repreſent ſin in its true, that is, in the moſt odious light: ſo is it a duty incumbent on all others to receive inſtruction without reluctance, and to bear reproof without murmuring. To them whoſe delicacy cannot bear to be charged with fault; to them who will not liſten to the call of Wiſdom, when ſhe uttereth her voice in the ſtreets, when ſhe crieth in the chief places of concourſe, in the openings of the gates, it is ſaid, Prov. i. 42, to the end.

Let it be granted, that ſome novels are calculated at once to pleaſe and to inſtruct, and that by reading them ſome perſons may be apprized of the unhappy iſſue of a wicked courſe of life, or of the contrary effect of good actions; yet as the thread of the ſtory is interwoven with ſuch extraordinary incidents as may divert the mind and take it off from every ſerious reflection, it muſt alſo be granted on the other hand, that many may be betrayed and ruined by them. The danger is indeed far greater than the moſt ſanguine expectations can poſſibly be, unleſs the moral be enforced with ſtrong and preſſing remarks, even ſuch as muſt frequently defeat the intention to pleaſe, and render it ungrateful to a delicate reader.

It may be further obſerved, that our Lord frequently delivered his leſſons to the Jews in parables, but we can by no means infer from hence, that he condeſcended to the humour of that age, or ever intended to indulge them in that delicacy, which had again prevailed over that ſtiff-necked race. That his intention was

the

the reverſe of this may be gathered from Math. xiii. 13, 14, 15. From hence it is clear, that he acted thus in conformity to his own juſt indignation, not out of condeſcenſion to that rebellious people.

From the whole we may learn (if there be any thing to be learned from example) that the falſe delicacy, which leads men to pleaſe their wanton curioſity at the expence, or even at the riſk of their true intereſt, is the frightful omen of a yet more frightful event. It is by no means difficult for the Supreme Being to ſuffer, or even to cauſe us to be deluded by falſe teachers, as the Jews were by falſe prophets, or indeed to ſubject us to that judicial hardneſs, which may render it impoſſible for us to make a right uſe of ſound doctrine, when he chooſes to give his reſentment way. And it cannot be expected that the God, who is the ſame yeſterday, to-day, and forever, the God, who ſpared not a world, no not his choſen people, when they were ſunk in degeneracy, will ſpare us under ſimilar circumſtances.

I am perſuaded there are numbers amongſt us, who are not partakers in this folly, but what have we to promiſe ourſelves upon this account? The ſeven thouſand in Iſrael, who had not bowed the knee to Baal, were inſufficient to ſcreen Ahab and his flatterers from their appointed doom: and though Noah, Daniel and Job had been preſent at another period, yet theſe could only have delivered their own ſouls. It is not more certain, that the wickedneſs of a people will render them obnoxious to the Divine vengeance, either in a more exemplary or in a more obſcure way, than it is, that in the day of viſitation a diſtinction will be made, that in the career of vindictive rage even the ſon ſhall not bear the iniquity of his father; but each man for himſelf, in the ſin that he ſinneth he muſt die.

Let them, that forgot God, conſider theſe things; let them beware leſt he tear them in pieces, when there is none to deliver them out of his avenging hand.

THEOPHILUS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Of the POLITICS *of* NATIONS.

Tranſlated from the French.

SO neceſſary is peace to mankind, and ſo ſenſible have they been of its neceſſity, that even in the ſtate of war, in which they have hitherto choſen to live, they have contrived a law of nations, too defective, no doubt, yet whoſe general ſpirit is to do the leaſt poſſible miſchief in war.—How could they ſtop in that road? How was it poſſible for them not to comprehend, that the law of nations cannot abſolutely admit the ſtate of war?

Errors are prolific. By a conſequence of that ſtate of war, we ſeek to hurt even in times of peace. Politics that fill up the intervals of war, and that prepare, accelerate, or retard its operations, according to preſent views, and momentary emergencies, are become ſyſtematically miſchievous. Negotiations are a cabinet war, alliances too often but traps, treaties but perjuries, ambaſſadors but ſpies watching an inſtant for miſchief. A ſtateſman congratulates his own dexterity, when he has founded for two days what he calls the ſecurity of the ſtate he governs, on the confuſions he has ſown in the neighbouring countries; when he has dearly paid traitors, (who perhaps betray himſelf) whilſt it would be the intereſt of all ſtates to give up to one another all traitors as well as all criminals. But chiefly to cheat and to lye, has appeared a ſublime atchievement to many politicians; as if all theſe low cunning tricks could not be, and were not actually, every day returned a hundred-fold.

We have taken it into our heads to revere the profound views and the dextrous perfidies of a Lewis XI. a Ferdinand, a Charles V. juſt as we have

have admired conquerors and martial kings.

Ferdinand the Catholic, that bigotted tyrant, who aſked America of Pope Alexander VI. that Ferdinand was a great man forſooth: for he ſaid of Lewis XII. "he complains of my having deceived him *thrice*; the drunkard lyes; I have deceived him oftener than *ten* times." A ſaying equally ingenuous and decent! and let us obſerve, that he exaggerated in his boaſtful mood.— Would you, however, ſee a very different ſentiment of a ſtateſman who lived in a more enlightened age? Don Lewis de Haro ſaid of cardinal Mazarin: "He has a great defect in politics, he always wants to cheat."

Prejudice is fond of breeding ſyſtems; for it pretends always to be in the right, and, by way of juſtifying, accumulates its errors. All the madneſs of war grows habitual, erected even into laws, politics debaſed into an art of cheating and hurting have made people believe, that the ideas of right and wrong, virtue and vice, related only to individuals, not to ſocieties; that natural and moral duty ceaſed to be ſo in politics; that, though men owe to one another regard and aſſiſtance, nations owed to one another inſults and hoſtilities; that it was commendable to avail one's-ſelf of a neighbour's misfortune to plunder, and of his weakneſs to oppreſs him—that, by dint of intrigues, we muſt neceſſarily diſturb their peace, in order to ſecure our own.—Let us always appeal to intereſt only, and we ſhall ſee the futility of theſe diſtinctions. Why do men owe mutual help and aſſiſtance to each other, but becauſe they all ſtand in need of one another; becauſe reciprocal aſſiſtance is their common intereſt? The ſame intereſt ſubſiſts between ſtates. It is the everlaſting intereſt of every ſtate to live in peace; and this is an advantage that cannot be enjoyed, but by the friendſhip and kindneſs of our neighbours. Beſides, where is the ſtate that abſolutely wants nothing, and whoſe neighbours could not at leaſt extend its enjoyments, and increaſe its happineſs, by a communication of their riches and their knowledge? Whence then does it come, that every man is inclined to oblige his neighbour; and that nations are ſo eaſily prompted to offend and to hurt each other? It is becauſe, independent of ſtanding and prevailing prejudices, every ſingle being has a feeling of his own weakneſs, that enlightens and diſpoſes him to beneficence; whilſt bodies of men indulge an erroneous notion of ſtrength, by which they are betrayed into temerity and miſchief.

It is that erroneous notion of ſtrength, joined to the illuſions of momentary intereſts, that ſtimulate nations to a ſtate of war. — Would people but comprehend that in Europe, interwoven intereſts and political combinations give to all ſtates nearly an equal ſtrength, and would they but attend to the true and great intereſts of all times, and all places, they would ſee, that they have no other intereſt than to live in peace.

It is in this ſpirit, and in order to ſhew to two enlightened nations their intereſts in being friends, that I intend hereafter to retrace to them the hiſtory of their animoſities, and the errors of their fathers. They will ſee that their long quarrels have ſerved to render them almoſt equally unhappy: they will ſee the work of malignant politics, and the fruits of war.

I ſay to both nations, to all nations, that they are always equally intereſted to live in peace. Of peace I ſpeak to men, becauſe they are men, and becauſe war properly becomes lions and tigers.

CONSIDERATIONS *on the* IMPORTANT QUESTION,

What Kind of Life is the moſt happy?

(From the Theory of Agreeable Senſations.)

THE greateſt part of mankind make their happineſs to depend upon others, and even when arrived at the ſummit of grandeur, they often aſpire to felicity under the title of ſuppliants; but it is almoſt impoſſible that

that thoſe, who have it in their power to gratify their deſires, ſhould comply with them. The heart of every man, to uſe a Carteſian expreſſion, is a kind of vortex, and the center of its motions is its own perſonal happineſs. To expect that our felicity ſhould become the center of the motions of others, would be to deſire a change in their nature; it would be indeed, to wiſh that our happineſs ſhould depend upon a miracle. Let us therefore accommodate ourſelves, in the beſt manner we are able, to the objects that ſurround us, but let us not fondly hope to attain any ſolid happineſs, by any other means than by the exertion of our own faculties.

Thoſe ſtates or conditions of life I call happy, in which the pleaſing ſenſations predominate over the painful; and they may be divided into three different claſſes, according as the motions of the body, the mind, and the heart, are moſt prevalent.

If we were deſirous to bring together a number of happy mortals, we ſhould in vain look out for them amidſt the high and brilliant ſtations of life; but our ſearch would be more ſucceſsful amongſt thoſe who ſubſiſt by moderate labour, and earn thereby a ſufficient competence for themſelves and their families. Of theſe we ſhould find many whoſe life is free from all the torment of anxiety and chagrin, and who inwardly poſſeſs a ſecret fund of joy, which is always ready to expand itſelf. If their days are not brightened with gaiety and ſplendour, they are calm and unclouded. They paſs away in a ſucceſſion of mild and pleaſing ſenſations, which equally exclude all intemperate pleaſure and every poignant grief.

The exerciſe of the body is not ſo agreeable as that of the mind. A courſe of life, therefore, devoted to the ſciences will be more ſuſceptible of happineſs, than if employed in mechanical operations. What can be more pleaſing than to be able to enjoy all ſeaſons, all places, and univerſal nature? This pleaſure, however, ſo exquiſite, falls to the lot only of a few extraordinary perſons. It is a kind of ſanctuary, from whence a barbarous ignorance has excluded the greateſt part of mankind. The ſame barbariſm has ſtifled the riſing buds of ſcience in many individuals, though for the puniſhment of the human race, it has ſpread glory and renown over the injuſtice and rapine of mighty conquerors.

Since the emotions and affections of the heart afford the moſt pleaſing ſenſation, hence we may infer that to be the happieſt life in which benevolence preſides.

Thoſe to whom fortune has been laviſh of her favours, can never taſte the genuine ſweets of her bounty, unleſs they are inclined to impart it to others. We muſt eſtimate their happineſs by the number of thoſe whom they make happy.

There is no happineſs equal to that of a prince, who confines not his benevolence within the narrow circle of his courtiers and flatterers, but extends it alike to all his ſubjects: who ſtrives to baniſh miſery from his dominions, and is the liberal patron of every art and ſcience: under whoſe auſpices induſtry and commerce flouriſh, and by whoſe countenance men of genius and virtue are honoured. Such a prince is morally ſure of increaſing and confirming his power. He has the pleaſing idea of being the vicegerent of the Deity, in diſtributing felicity to mankind, and views the proſpect of a people, at large, made happy by his reign. He enjoys the execution of ſo noble a plan, independent of all the viciſſitudes of fortune. A continual ſucceſſion of the moſt delightful emotions of benevolence, all the objects that ſurround him, every idea of his mind, and all the feelings of his heart, unite to confer upon him all the happineſs of which human nature is capable.

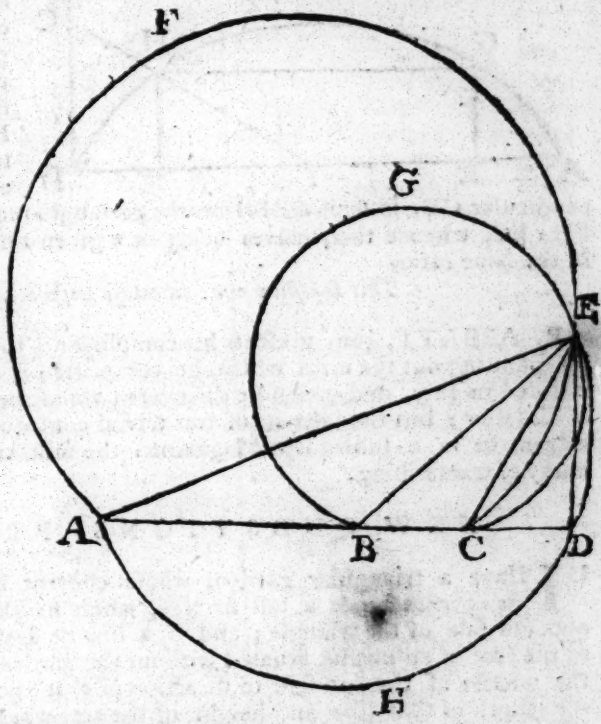
And yet it may be, that in this train of virtuous ſenſations, there are none ſo quick and lively as thoſe which inſpire a conqueror, whoſe ambition is flushed with victory; but his pleaſure is dearly purchaſed at the hazard of becoming the moſt wretched of men, ſince his taſte and ruling paſſion contain the ſeeds of hatred, vexation, and diſcontent.

MATHE-

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ANSWER *to the firſt Queſtion in our Magazine for* Auguſt.

ON AC = the ſum of the diſtance between the ſtations, deſcribe a ſegment of a circle AFC, which will contain an ∠ of 40 degrees, and on BC the diſtance of the two laſt ſtations deſcribe the ſegment of a circle capable of containing an ∠ of 20 degrees. To the point E of the interſection of the ſegments draw AE, on which deſcribe the ſemicircle AHDE, produce AC to D, and join DE, and the thing is done; that is, DE is the height required.



This being compared with the data will need no further demonſtration.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

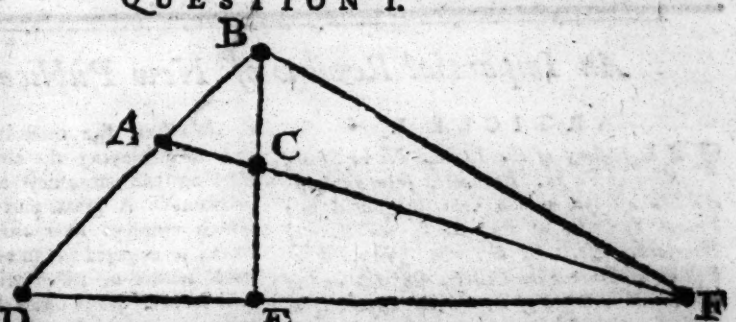
BY giving the ſubjoined ſolutions a place in your uſeful Magazine, you will greatly oblige your very humble ſervant,

Truro. STEPHEN ROBERTS.

Solutions of the two Queſtions propoſed in our Magazine for October.

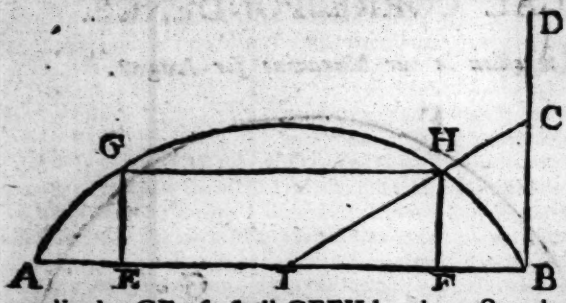
QUESTION I.

IN the annexed diagram, let ABC denote the ſituation of the three objects DEF, the places of obſervation; then from the data, the angles EBF, EFB, ECF, AFE, BAC, ABC, and ACB, are given = 55°, 35°, 75°, 15°, 75°, 50°, and 55° reſpectively; therefore S 55° : 50 :: S 35° : 35 = BE, and S 75° : 50 :: S 15° : 13 = EC: whence EB — EC (= 35 — 13) = 22 = diſtance BC; and by a like proceſs the diſtance AC is found = 18, and that of AB = 20 nearly.



Anſwered alſo by S. Williams.

QUESTION II.



IN the indefinite perpendicular BD take BC to BA in the given ratio of *m* to *n*, and from C to the middle of AB draw CI, cutting the periphery in H. From H and parallel to BC draw HF, meeting AB in F. Alſo let HG be drawn parallel to AB, to cut the periphery of the arch in G, let fall the perpendicular GE, ſo ſhall GEFH be the rectangle required. For as IF : IB :: FH : BC, whence their halves being in a given ratio, their wholes will alſo be in the ſame ratio.

This Queſtion was likewiſe anſwered by C. M—s.

R. ABBATT, jun. preſents his compliments to Mr. C. M—s, thanks him for pointing out the error which he committed in the ſolution to his queſtion inſerted in July, and which he diſcovered almoſt immediately after the diſpatch of his letter; but thought it of too trivial conſequence to require an acknowledgement in a ſubſequent Magazine: the miſtake was entirely owing to the hurry of tranſcribing.

NEW QUESTIONS PROPOSED.

I. I Have a triangular garden, whoſe content is = 231.2 feet. In one of its corners ſtands a tall fir-tree, whoſe height is equal the length of the oppoſite ſide of the triangle; and if a line be drawn from the ſummit thereof to the foot of an obeliſk ſituated without the garden, at a certain diſtance from the middle of the ſaid ſide in direction of that and the tree, the difference in the length of that line and height of the tree will be equal to the difference of the other two ſides of the garden, which is = 14 feet. Required the tree's height, and diſtance of the obeliſk from the middle of the ſide.

II. GIVEN the difference of the perpendicular and baſe, the difference of the angles at the baſe, and the rectangle of the ſides of any plane triangle: to determine the triangle.

Truro. S. WILLIAMS.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

THE Hiſtory of the Life of Nader Shah, King of Perſia. Extracted from an Eaſtern Manuſcript, which was tranſlated into French by Order of his Majeſty the King of Denmark, &c. By William Jones, Eſq. Fellow of Univerſity College, Oxford, and of the Royal Societies of London and Copenhagen. 8vo. 6s. Cadell.

The learned and ingenious writer of this volume aſſures us, in the beginning of his preface, that his ſentiments of the inſignificancy of celebrated heroes "were ſufficient to have deterred him from ever attempting to write the life of a conqueror, unleſs it had been for the ſake of expoſing a character of all others the moſt infamouſly wicked, and of diſplaying the charms of liberty, by ſhewing the odiouſneſs of tyranny and oppreſſion." A great part of this preface, which employs near three ſheets of the work, is engaged in an enquiry into the general nature of hiſtorical compoſitions, in which Mr. Jones offers his idea, rather of what is required of a perfect hiſtorian, than of what hitherto ſeems to have been executed in any age or nation. In the courſe of this enquiry, many of the celebrated writers, as well ancient as modern, paſs as it were in review before him. This part we have peruſed with pleaſure; and what he has ſaid of Voltaire, in particular, is candid and impartial. This

This preface is followed by an introduction, containing a deſcription of Aſia, according to the Oriental geographers; and a ſhort hiſtory of Perſia, from the earlieſt times to the preſent century.

The narrow limits preſcribed to a Magazine will not permit us to enter into a full diſcuſſion of this hiſtory. We muſt therefore content ourſelves with obſerving, that it principally treats of the war in Khoraſan, that againſt the Afgans, and the Turkiſh war; the ſiege of Candahar, the expedition into India, and the war in Tartary. We ſhall leave the readers of Nader Shah to determine how far Mr. Jones, in this part of his work, has adhered to thoſe rules he himſelf has preſcribed in the preface as indiſpenſably neceſſary to be obſerved by every hiſtorian.

This work concludes with an Appendix, containing an eſſay on the poetry of the Eaſtern nations, and the hiſtory of the Perſian language. Thoſe who are converſant with Oriental writings will undoubtedly conſider this part of the volume as a valuable acquiſition. We confeſs we have with pleaſure laid before our readers, in the preceding part of this Magazine, ſome ſpecimens of Eaſtern poetry which we here met with.

Should we ſay of this work, that it has its imperfections as well as its beauties, the learned writer of it cannot think us ſevere, ſince as much may be truly ſaid of the beſt literary production that ever yet made its appearance. — Diffidence and modeſty are inſeparable from great abilities; and of this we have a proof in the preface to the work before us, in which the author thus expreſſes himſelf: "After all, I am far from expecting, that this little work will give me any claim to the title of an hiſtorian: when I compare my piece, not only with the idea of Cicero, but even with the productions of others, I am like the drop of water, in the fable of Sadi, which fell from a cloud into the ſea, and was loſt in the conſciouſneſs of its own inſignificance."

II. *An Epiſtle from Oberea, Queen of Otaheite, to Joſeph Banks, Eſq. Tranſlated by T. Q. Z. Profeſſor of the Otaheite Language in Dublin, and of all the Languages of the undiſcovered Iſlands in the South Seas.* 4to. 1s. Almon.

This poetical epiſtle is a ſatirical attack on Mr. Banks, who makes ſo diſtinguiſhed a figure in Dr. Hawkeſworth's compilation of voyages to the Southern hemiſphere. We could wiſh that the author, who ſeems to want neither learning nor genius, had, inſtead of this poem, ſubmitted to our inſpection ſome work of public utility: we ſhould then with pleaſure have paid every tribute that might be due to his merit. His preſent performance ſeems calculated merely for the meridian of a coffee-houſe, where it poſſibly may afford ſome merriment for the morning; but muſt die and be forgotten before night. The following ſhort extract will enable our readers to judge of the complexion of this poem.

Three ſcarlet robes her tall attendants bore,
And gently ſpread them on the winding ſhore:
Graceful ſhe mov'd, and with majeſtic eaſe
Pull'd up her petticoats above her knees;
Then twice turn'd round, with meaſur'd ſteps and ſlow,
Proud the curv'd arches of her bum to ſhew.

III. *Julia: A Poetical Romance. By the Editor of the Eſſay on the Character, Manners, and Genius of Women.* 8vo. 4s. Robinſon.

The author of this poem informs us, that he has taken the advantage of the ſentiments, and partly of the fable, of the Nouvelle Heloiſe of Rouſſeau, and thence concludes, that, if it fails to pleaſe, it can be owing only to the dullneſs of the writer. We cannot agree with him, that "a poetical romance, or a poem conducted by letters, is a ſpecies of compoſition hitherto *unattempted*;" but we will not dwell upon trifles.

This volume is divided into ſeven books, and theſe into letters, which breathe ſentiments of honour, love, and virtue. We do not here find that confuſed multiplicity of buſineſs, thoſe ſtrange and unnatural incidents, and thoſe ſudden tranſitions from hope to deſpair, from miſery to happineſs, which are met with in moſt modern romances; but this, we fear, when we conſider the taſte of novel readers, will be no favourable circumſtance to the ſale of his work. The poetry of this piece is in many places bold and nervous; but there are too many inſtances where it is feeble and languid.

IV. *Diſcord: A Satire.* 4to. 1s. Beecroft, &c.

As this ſatire contains only one hundred and fifty-eight lines, our readers will be enabled to form a perfect judgment, from the following extract, of the abilities of the poet.

Him with her choiceſt gifts ſhall Faction grace,
Maſk with impenetrable bronze his face;
Give the ſhrewd ſhrug, the wily wary leer,
The vaunting vein, that wins the vulgar ear;
A tongue, with more than vip'rous rage, that flings
Venom at miniſters, nor ſpares ev'n kings.
Lur'd by his lyes, I ſee crowds frantic fly
Ev'n to the dizzy ſteps of Anarchy.
Fools! can pure Freedom's flame illume that breaſt,
Where Vice, where Blaſphemy, has been a gueſt?
Who mocks his Maker, violates all laws,
Shall he ſtand foremoſt in the ſacred cauſe,
Which aſks, in worth, in wiſdom, who excel,
For which a Devereux fought, a Hampden fell?

That cauſe, which Pym, while Nature ſtrength could lend,
Toil'd with all Cato's firmneſs to defend?
Sooner the wolf, gaunt tenant of the wood,
Shall guard the fold without a wiſh for blood,
Than the lewd leader of the vile and vain
On generous motives Freedom's cauſe maintain;
Nor, when this brave's ſeditious play is paſt,
Of Faction's delegate is this the laſt:
Others, commiſſion'd by the fiend, ſhall riſe
To cheat the credulous, alarm the wiſe;
At penſioners and placemen rail and rave,
And deem a ſaint, who ſerves his king, a knave.

V. *Charity: A Poetical Eſſay.* 4to. 1s. Beecroft, &c.

This is the laſt poem which gained Mr. Seaton's prize at the univerſity of Cambridge. We obſerved of the preceding article, that it contained only one hundred and fifty-eight lines; but in this are more than double that number for the ſame money. However, ſorry we are to ſay, that *Diſcord* here ſeems to bear away the wreath from *Charity*.

VI. *The Theory of Agreeable Senſations: In which the Laws obſerved by Nature in the Diſtribution of Pleaſure are inveſtigated, and the Principles of Natural Theology and Moral Philoſophy are eſtabliſhed, &c.* 12mo. 2s. 6d. Owen.

Though this publication is not entirely a new one, yet, as it has not been noticed in any former part of our Magazine, it may not be improper to give our readers a ſhort account of it. "The deſign of this piece (ſays the author) is to diſcover the ſource and genuine ſtandard of our ſeveral inclinations, pleaſures, and duties, by which we may obtain, as it were, the key to the whole ſyſtem of humanity and morals." Though we cannot but think, that the author has here promiſed rather more than he has performed, yet we doubt not but it will afford ſome agreeable amuſement to thoſe who are accuſtomed to view objects through the medium of philoſophy, and who can find no entertainment in the inſignificant collections of common-place trifles. We have given a ſpecimen of this work in the preceding pages, in which the author conſiders, What kind of life is the moſt happy. Though there are ſome inaccuracies in this work, in point of language, which the writer ſhould have corrected, yet we ſhall not ſcruple to pronounce it a valuable performance.

VII. *An Eſſay on Blindneſs, in a Letter to a Perſon of Diſtinction, reciting the moſt intereſting Particulars relative to Perſons born blind, and thoſe who have loſt their Sight. Embelliſhed with Copper-plates. Tranſlated from the French of M. Diderot, Phyſician to his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty.* 1s. 6d. Dymott.

This little volume contains an enquiry into the nature of the ideas of blind people, their knowledge of ſounds, their opinions concerning religion and morality, and ſome other ſpeculative matters. It is interſperſed with ſeveral anecdotes of Saunderſon, Milton, Berkeley, &c. and will perhaps afford much entertainment to thoſe who have leiſure and inclination to ſtudy works of this nature. We could wiſh, however, it had been printed in a more elegant manner, as its preſent appearance has very little in it inviting to any one to become a purchaſer.

VIII. *Juliet Grenville; or, The Hiſtory of the Human Heart. By Mr. Brooke.* 3 vols. 12mo. 7s. 6d. Robinſon.

One of the principal ends of a romance is to fill the mind with ſurpriſe; and we acknowledge that ſuch was the effect this work had upon us on the very firſt view of it. Here is not ſo much as a bill of fare to inform us what are the diſhes we are to expect to find in this *plentiful* repaſt, and we are ſuffered to ſit down to table without even a grace.—This work opens in the following *ſublime* manner: "While the Counteſs of Cranfield attended her aſſembly of viſitants to the ſtair-head, ſhe privately beckoned Miſs Grenville to ſtay. She then intimated to her ſervants that *ſhe was not at home*, and withdrew with her young gueſt to a retired apartment."

The language, however, grows warmer as we proceed, and we ſoon meet with the following ſimile: "You, my Juliet, are as the city of Troy: your hoſt of virtues within are ſufficient for a ten years ſiege againſt the world; and you are walled about ſeven fold by the fences of Chriſtianity."

We do not intend to enter into a formal criticiſm on theſe volumes, which we have no inclination to read through. They may perhaps have ſome merit, and we doubt not but they will find their admirers. Whatever may be the character of Juliet, as drawn by Mr. Brooke in the courſe of this work, he has in the firſt volume repreſented her as a very forward pretty little miſs. Let parents judge, from the following ſhort extract, what they would think of a daughter who ſhould thus expreſs herſelf: "Can you tell me, dear madam, are women generally born with quicker and more apprehenſive talents than men? I know it was *my* caſe. *Mine* was an extempore genius preceding ſtudy or reflection; and, before I was *nine* years old, I could have made a *fool* of any man of *nine and fifty*, provided he was in good faith a lover."

IX. *O Tempora! O Mores! or, The beſt New Year's Gift for a Prime Miniſter; being the Subſtance of two Sermons preached at a few ſmall Churches only, and publiſhed at the* repeated *Requeſt of the Congregations. By the Rev. William Scott, M. A. late Scholar of Eton.* 8vo. 1s. Wilkie.

Mr. Scott, at the bottom of the title of this New Year's Gift, (which by the way is publiſhed a little too early to be properly

ſo

ſo called — *A Chriſtmas* BOX would have better ſuited it) has added the following *ſingular* N. B. "The pulpit was refuſed at eight of the moſt capital churches in the city. Above a thouſand copies were ordered before it was ſent to preſs, and two thouſand more by a gentleman for one of our North American colonies."

Every moderate man, who acts in any public capacity, will be cautious how he dives deep into the troubled waters of Party: the ſurface may afford ſome agreeable acids; but the depths will certainly produce nothing but the moſt hurtful and dangerous bitters. Nothing ſhould proceed from the pulpit but what is conformable to the ſacred writings, which every where furniſh us with leſſons of univerſal charity and benevolence. We conclude this article in the words with which we began it — *O Tempora! O Mores!*

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

IMITATION *des* METAMORPHOSES D'OVIDE.

En vers libres, héroïques, & burleſques.

(Continued from our laſt.)

Confremuere omnes, &c. v. 199.

A Ces mots toute l'aſſemblée
Parut indignée et troublée;
Ils demanderent qu'à l'inſtant,
On livrât le coupable à leur reſſentiment:
Tel, quand un Damien parricide,
Armé de ſon couteau perfide,
Du grand Bourbon oſa verſer le ſang,
En perçant ſon généreux flanc,
Et, par une action ſi noire,
Du nom François ternit la gloire;
L'univers, ſaiſi de terreur,
Pâtit d'effroy, frémit d'horreur.
Alors, grand roi, les vœux, l'amour, et la tendreſſe
D'un peuple, qui pour toy vivement s'intéreſſe,
Ne durent pas moins te flatter,
Que ce courroux des dieux dut plaire à Jupiter;
Mais comme la troupe céleſte
Menoit grand bruit, il fit un geſte,
Et même on dit qu'à haute voix,
Il les ſomma de reſter cois.

LYCAON CHANGE EN LOUP.

LEUR ayant impoſé ſilence,
Jupin, avec même éloquence,
Et, ſans avoir à ſon papier recours,
Reprit ainſi le fil de ſon diſcours:
Je vous rends graces de ce zele,
Troupe complaiſante et fidele;
Mais je vous ai prevenu, ſur ma foy,
Et ne l'ai pas épargné, croyez moi.
Cependant, pour complaire à votre impatience,
Apprenez ſon forfait, apprenez ma vengeance,
Et, ſi j'ai tort ou bien raiſon,
Vous me le direz ſans façon.
Informé des abus qui régnoient ſur la terre,
Et ſouhaitant, comme un bon pere,
Qu'il n'en fut rien, je quittai mon palais,
Pour viſiter ces indignes ſujets;
Et, par une prompte juſtice,
Arrêter les progrés du vice.
Helas! combien de fois je vous ferois bâiller,
Si je voulois vous détailler
Tous les crimes épouvantables,
Dont je les ai trouvés coupables,
Et plus coupables, mille fois,
Que la renommée à cent voix
Ne l'avoit publié: pour trancher mon hiſtoire,
Ce que j'ai vu je dois le croire,
Et vous ne devez pas douter
Des faits qu'ici je vais vous raconter.
J'avois déjà franchi, non ſans beaucoup de peine,
Le mont Ménale et le Cylene.
Qui ne ſeroit frappé d'étonnement!
Qui pourroit, ſans frémiſſement,
Voir, comme j'ai vu, les retraites
Des plus vils animaux, des plus farouches bêtes!
Outre les dangers et l'effroy,
Figurez vous encor quel froid
Je dus ſouffrir, en paſſant le Lycée,
Où l'on voit en tout temps de la neige entaſſée;
Malgré les bons habits que j'avois ſur mon dos,
Le froid, je l'avouerai, me perça juſqu'aux os.
Enfin, ſans ſoupçonner aucune perfidie,
Je me rends au palais du tyran d'Arcadie,
A deſſein de m'y délaſſer,
Le jour commençant à baiſſer:
Je me fais annoncer pour un Dieu, le vulgaire
Se met auſſitôt en priere;
Mais Lycaon inſulte à leur crédulité,
Et doute ſeul de ma divinité,
Et même, d'un ton d'inſolence,
Je vais, dit-il, faire l'expérience
S'il eſt un dieu que l'on doive prier,
Ou s'il n'eſt qu'un avanturier!
Et, pour contenter ſon envie,
Cette nuit même, il attente à ma vie,
Pendant que je ronfloit; mais ce beau coup d'eſſay
Fut, heureuſement, ſans ſuccès.
Ecumant de colére, et frémiſſant de rage,
Il égorge un Moloſſe, un malheureux hôtage,

Le

Le fit dépécer, ſans pitié,
En fait bouillir une moitié,
Et rotir l'autre; enfin, il m'appelle à ſa table,
Pour me faire manger de ce mets déteſtable.
Ce fut alors que je lui fis bien voir
Si Jupiter a du pouvoir:
Ecoutant les tranſports de ma juſte colére,
Je fais ſur ſon palais éclater mon tonnerre:
Le toit eſt, à l'inſtant, embraſé, renverſé,
Et le tyran alloit être écraſé,
Ou bien devoré par les flammes,
Avec ſes pénates infâmes;
Mais il ne perdit point de temps,
Et prit bientôt la clé des champs:
Il ſe dérobe, et vîte et vîte,
Tel qu'un timide cerf que la peur précipite,
Et la ſilence de la nuit
Redoublant ſa frayeur à meſure qu'il fuit,
Il veut parler, mais il hurle, et, de rage,
Il fond ſur les troupeaux, en fait un grand carnage,
Et ſatisfait, en pleine liberté,
Son penchant pour la cruauté;
Alors, je change en poil ſon habit d'ecarlate,
Ses pieds, et ſes deux bras en chacun une patte;
Il devient loup; mais chaque nouveau trait
Du cruel Lycaon retrace le portrait:
Son poil eſt toujours gris, une brutale audace
Eſt peinte ſur ſa lougue face;
Ses yeux jadis inflammés, menaçantes,
Sont encor vifs, étincelants.

NIVET DESBRAIRES,
Bachelier en droit de l'Univerſité d'Orléans.

(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE JOVIAL ANGLERS.

A SENTIMENTAL BALLAD.

I.

THO' Sol, now ſunk into the main,
And wrapt in clouds of night,
No more illumes the wat'ry plain,
Where centers our delight,
Yet an angling we will go, &c.

II.

While Luna darts her ſilver beams,
And Nature ſeems to ſleep,
O'er rivers, ponds, and purling ſtreams,
Our nodding floats ſhall creep.

III.

Let whining lovers ſigh in vain,
Their cruel nymphs adore,
And talk of every killing pain,
Which Cupid has in ſtore.

IV.

That Love's an angler, is a truth,
With cunning baits beſet,
Who, ſoon or late, each ſilly youth
Encloſes in his net.

V.

The haughty peer, ſo proud and gay,
In all his pomp and ſtate,
His country freely will betray,
To nibble at the *bait*.

VI.

The doctor, with his full-dreſt wig,
And golden-headed cane,
Although he ſeems ſo grave and big,
He *fiſhes* but for gain.

VII.

The limbs of law, ſo keen and wiſe,
While poring o'er their books,
Seek only how they may deviſe
To catch you on their *books*.

VIII.

This world is one wide-ſpreading lake,
Mankind devouring fiſh,
Where *great* ones do the *little* take,
To make a dainty diſh.

IX.

Friendſhip is but a gilded fly,
Which hides the pointed ſteel,
And oft deceives th' unguarded eye,
Until the *hook* they feel.

X.

We anglers, like our floats, proceed,
Glide gently with the ſtream,
In all our wiſhes we ſucceed,
Of phantoms never dream.

XI.

The lark, high-pois'd on quivering wing,
Shall ſwell his little throat,
The nightingale ſhall ſweetly ſing
Its fond and plaintive note.

XII.

While gentle zephyrs fan the ſtream,
Which murm'ring ſteals along,
A captive chub, carp, trout, or bream,
Shall raiſe our chearful ſong.

XIII.

Echo ſhall waft the pleaſing ſound
To yon far-diſtant plains,
Where peace and innocence abound
Amidſt the ſylvan ſwains.

XIV.

Our ſport's as ancient as renown'd:
From man's firſt fatal fall,
Down to the preſent time, 'tis found,
The world were anglers all.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

An Unſucceſsful Lover's

EVENING CONTEMPLATION.

Addreſſed to Miſs —— Middleſex.

NÆRET LATERI LETHALIS ARUNDO.
Virg.

THE golden ſun, the orb of day,
Had round the world deſcrib'd his way;
And fiery red the day had clos'd,
And long in Neptune's waves repos'd.
The ſilver moon, whoſe fainter light
With ſilent courſe adorns the night,
Had to her poſt return'd again,
The ſhining ſtars compos'd her train.
The night was cool, the heav'ns were clear,
All ſilent as when ghoſts appear,

When

When Corydon, a faithful ſwain,
Who pin'd with love-conſuming flame,
Stept forth to draw the purer air,
And ſought the fields to ſooth his care;
With contemplation mark'd his way,
And penſive ſaid or ſeem'd to ſay:
Oh! ſcience, wiſdom, truth, declare,
For ye were once my only care,
Can all your boaſted charms impart,
Eaſe to the love-diſtempered heart?
Can all your deep reſearches prove,
A cure for unſucceſsful love?
Oh no! your depths I try in vain,
For ſtill I feel its anxious pain.
To ſcience, wiſdom, truth we flie,
To guard us from the wanton's eye;
But here, where modeſt virtues ſhine,
And all the female charms combine;
Here knowledge, truth, and wiſdom more,
Eliza urge me to adore.
Eliza, mildeſt of the fair,
Eliza, now my only care:
When firſt her heav'nly charms I ſaw,
They ſtruck me with reſpect and awe;
Then deep I felt, in ev'ry vein,
A pleaſing tumult mix'd with pain;
And when each ſweet report diſplay'd
Her gentle virtues, lovely maid!
Her charms, her mind, her fame inſpire
My boſom with a lover's fire.
But ſoon as love was planted there,
'Twas overſhaded by deſpair.
Save, when ſome viſionary ſcene
Imparts a fleeting tranſient gleam
Of ſweet deluding hope, a while
Sad melancholy to beguile.
But ſoon theſe viſions, form'd in air,
Are deeper ting'd with black deſpair:
So when in winter's cheerleſs day,
The ſun's enliv'ning beams diſplay,
(At intervals by mortals view'd)
His radiance breaking thro' a cloud,
The gath'ring vapours, joining ſoon,
Involve the heav'ns in darker gloom.
Ye guardian pow'rs, who dwell above,
My unſucceſsful flame remove!
Avert this deep-deſponding ſtate,
Or reconcile me to my fate,
With paſſion half-reveal'd to mourn,
Deſpairing of the leaſt return.
A ſtate, Eliza, moſt ſevere,
Where paſſion is the moſt ſincere;
But tho' ſevere — I feel — I ſee,
That ſo my hapleſs ſtars decree;
Eliza's charms ſhall ſtill impart
The ſame emotions to my heart,
And Corydon muſt ſtill remain
A hopeleſs, unregarded ſwain.
Yet, O Eliza! lend thine ear,
And gracious this petition hear.
"May friendſhip's milder, purer beam,
Reſpect, kind wiſhes, and eſteem,
Your gentle breaſt inſpire, and prove
You pity, tho' you do not love.
Compaſſion and regard is due
To boundleſs love beſtow'd on you."
This ſhould Eliza ſtill deny,
Still Corydon's acquaintance fly,
And from his mind this hope expel,
Then with hope, peace and joy, farewel.

J. S.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ODE TO CONTENTMENT.

SAY, thou lovely featur'd maid,
In thy rural charms array'd,
With thy cheek of roſy hue,
Lip ſo ſweet, and eye ſo blue;
With thy breaſt ſo ſoft and fair,
Iv'ry neck, and auburn hair,
Goddeſs of the peaceful plain,
Wilt thou rank me with thy train?
If I quit the gorgeous court,
Pride and every gay reſort,
And to meads and vallies fly,
Silver ſtreams and azure ſky,
Cooling grots and bow'ring groves,
Smiling vallies, green alcoves:
There on violet banks along,
And tune to thee my artleſs ſong?
Wilt thou all thy joys impart,
And with rapture raiſe my heart?
Then with joy I'll quit the court,
Pride and every gay reſort.

ANOTHER.

SPARK of pure celeſtial fire,
Part of all the world's deſire,
Paradiſe of earthly bliſs,
Heav'n o'th' other world and this,
Tell me where thy court abides?
Where thy glorious chariot rides?

Eden knew thee for a day,
But thou would'ſt no longer ſtay,
Outed for poor Adam's ſin,
By the flaming cherubin;
Yet thou lov'ſt that happy ſhade,
Where thy beauteous form was made,
And thy kindneſs ſtill remains,
To the woods and flow'ry plains.

Happy David found thee there,
Sporting in the open air,
As he led his flocks along,
Feeding on his rural ſong;
But when courts and honours had
Snatch'd away the lovely lad,
Thou that there no room could'ſt find,
Let him go, and ſtaid'ſt behind.

His wiſe ſon, with care and pain,
Search'd all nature's frame in vain;
For a while, moſt anxious, he
Search'd it round, but found not thee;
Beauty own'd ſhe knew thee not,
Plenty had thy name forgot:
Muſic only did aver,
Once you came and danc'd with her.

All the world ſtill hunt about,
Happy he who finds thee out;

Some

Some have dream'd thou ſtill doſt ſit
Circled round with mirth and wit;
In a cloyſter, or a pew,
Others always ſeek for you;
But their ſearch alike is vain,
Theſe moroſe, and thoſe profane.

The mother only, with fond care,
Hugs her child, and finds thee there;
Kiſſes while aſleep it lies,
And upon it feaſts her eyes,
'Till the little bantling came
Juſt to liſp its mammy's name;
Then her airy hopes decay,
Like viſionary ſhades, away.

O! then, Contentment,
Since thy throne thou doſt not place
In a palace, or a face:
Since thou coyly paſſeſt by
Pleaſures, riches, harmony;
Since we cannot find thee out
With the witty or devout;
Since I here of thee deſpair,
I'll aim at heav'n, and find thee there.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

KIND ADVICE TO THE HAPPY SHEPHERD.

HAPPY ſwain, would'ſt thou be free
From the cares that follow me?
Shun the Muſes 'witching train;
Scorn thy pipe, and leave the plain!

For the pipe brings no relief!
And the plain but echoes grief!
And the Muſes' tuneful ſkills
Cannot charm thy life from ills!

Mark ye, where yon waters flow?
There pines a bard, o'ercome with woe,
As to the ſad water's fall
He ſings Timæus' funeral!

'Twas of me he learn'd the art,
But ah—the quill hath pierc'd his heart!
And hapleſs they, who fondly try
To ſing of woe as well as I!

Now of the Stygian gulf he raves,
Now pores in Ætna's ſulph'rous caves,
'Till frantic Fancy reſts her head
In the burning torrent's bed!

Shepherd, ere it be too late,
Would'ſt thou ſhun his wayward fate?
Then leave the melancholy plain,
So ſhalt thou live an happy ſwain!

Oft, beneath the twilight trees,
Lurks a ſadly ſullen breeze!
And Pan to ſhapes of luckleſs pow'r
Oft delegates the lonely hour,

Where the oak his gnarled root
Doth acroſs the pathway ſhoot,
Or with Linden's gloſſy rine
Laurer-treſſes interwine;

While himſelf, to jocund dance
Bids the dryad-train advance,
Nor breaks off the frolic ſound,
'Till the tell-tale ſun comes round—

Let the breaſt that cares oppreſs
Dwell with ſolitarineſs!
Nor change the Muſes' deſert ſprings,
For the joys that wait on kings!

Tho' by Aganippe's ſtreams
Ancient bards had golden dreams,
Deem not bliſsful life was theirs—
'Golden grain is choak'd with tares.'

Tremblingly alive all o'er,
Much to feel is to deplore,
And the ſoul of ſenſes ſtrong
Gives but ſorrows to the ſong.

Think'ſt thou, care ſhall ne'er invade,
With venom ſhaft, thy ſecret ſhade?
In form of love, he ſoftly ſteals,
And unſuſpecting hearts aſſails.

Or, if his way a diſtant friend
Should to thy lovely threſhold bend,
Like my Timæus, he may be,
In death, an endleſs woe to thee!

Or, if thy fates do not deſign
That he ſhould die, and thou ſhould'ſt pine,
As I with Lycon, both may prove
Abſence is death to thoſe that love!

But it is not ſo in courts—
There Cupid with light dalliance ſports;
And Venus in a kind diſguiſe
Looks milder thro' Aſpaſia's eyes.

If a lov'd friend ſhould die, 'tis there
Thou may'ſt with eaſe the loſs repair:
And tho' one nymph ſhould faithleſs prove,
Another will requite thy love.

Then, haſte thee to the haunts of men!
Nor let the little careleſs wren,
As thro' the nut-tree ſhade he hops,
Seduce thee to the ſilent copſe.

And, in ſome much-frequented room
May'ſt thou find a tranquil tomb!
While thy unpriſon'd ſenſes fly
To the ſphere of harmony!

And let the gentle ſlumber ſteal,
The ſhepherd's cloſing eye to ſeal,
And bring that future life of bliſs
For which the virtuous pant in this!

Sweet luxury of ſouls refin'd,
How would it ſuit the vulgar mind?
Let vulgar minds at diſtance keep!
Nor fright away the ſhepherd's ſleep!

In vain you bid your Captive live.
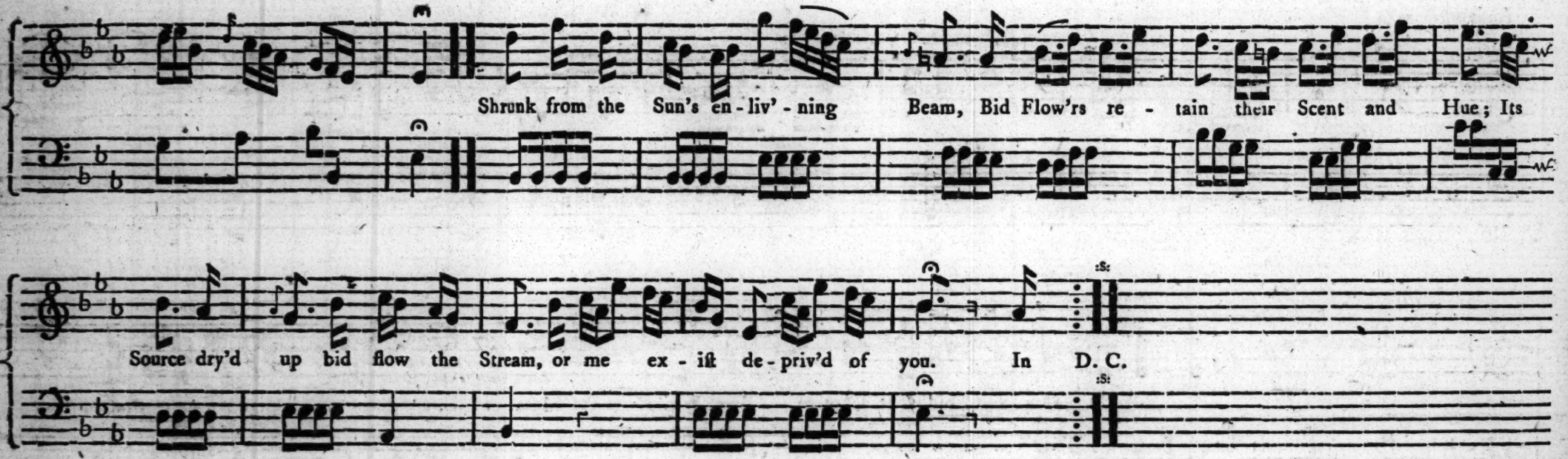
Sung by Mr. Vernon, in the Padlock.

Andante.
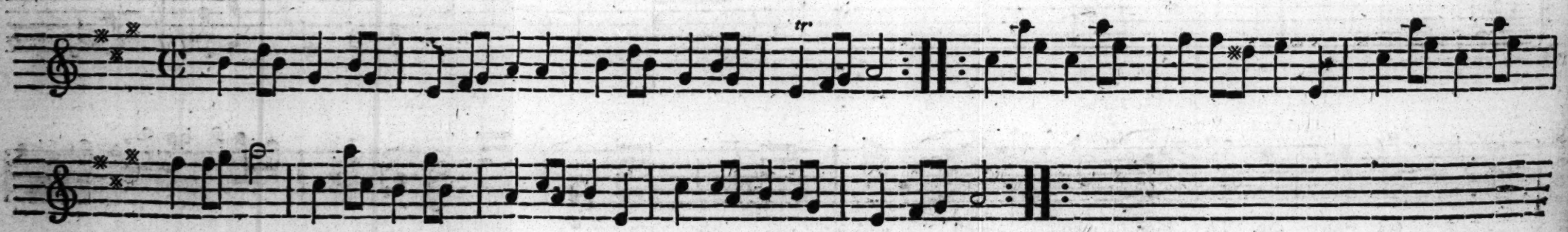
In vain you bid your Captive live, While you the Means of Life de - ny; Give me your Smiles, your Wiſh - es give, To him who muſt with - out you die; Give me your Smiles, your Wiſh - es give, To him who muſt with- out you die, To him who muſt without you die.

Shrunk

SONG continued.



THE ECLIPSE.



Half right and left; the ſame back again; croſs over ſecond Couple; lead up and caſt off; turn your Part; and right and left.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ODE
ON LORD HAY's BIRTH-DAY,

By Dr. BEATTIE.

AMUSE, unskill'd in venal praise,
Unstain'd with flattery's art;
Who loves simplicity of lays
Breath'd ardent from the heart;
While gratitude and joy inspire,
Resumes the long-unpractis'd lyre,
To hail, O HAY! thy natal morn:
No gaudy wreathe of flowers she weaves,
But twines with oak the laurel-leaves,
Thy cradle to adorn.

For not on beds of gaudy flowers
Thine ancestors reclin'd;
Where sloth dissolves, and spleen devours,
All energy of mind.
To hurl the dart, to ride the car,
To stem the deluges of war,
And snatch from fate a sinking land;
Trample th' invader's lofty crest,
And from his grasp the dagger wrest,
And desolating brand.

'Twas this that rais'd th' illustrious line
To match the first in fame.
A thousand years have seen it shine
With unabated flame:
Have seen thy mighty fires appear
Foremost in glory's high career,
The pride and pattern of the brave.
Yet, pure from lust of blood their fire,
And from ambition's wild desire;
They triumph'd but to save.

The Muse with joy attends their way
The vales of peace along:
There to its lord the village gay
Exalts the grateful song.
Yon castle's glittering tow'rs contain
No pit of woe, no clanking chain;
Nor to the suppliant's wail resound:
The opening doors the needy bless;
Th' unfriended hail their calm recess;
And gladness smiles around.

There, to the sympathetic heart,
Life's best delights belong:
To mitigate the mourner's smart;
To guard the weak from wrong.
Ye sons of luxury, be wise;
Know, happiness for ever flies
The cold and solitary breast;
Then let the social instinct glow,
And learn to feel another's woe;
And in his joy be bless'd.

O yet, ere pleasure plant her snare
For unsuspecting youth:
Ere flattery her song prepare
To check the voice of truth;
O may his country's guardian-power
Attend the slumbering infant's bower,
And bright Elysian dreams impart
To rouse th' hereditary fire:
To kindle each sublime desire;
Exalt, and warm the heart.

Swift to reward a parent's fears,
A parent's hopes to crown,
Roll on in peace, ye blooming years,
That rear him to renown:
When, in his finish'd form and face,
Admiring multitudes shall trace
The beauties of his line combin'd;
The courteous, yet majestic mien,
The liberal smile, the look serene,
The great and gentle mind.

Yet, though thou draw a nation's eyes,
And win a nation's love,
Let not thy towering mind despise
The village and the grove.
No slanderer there shall wound thy fame;
No ruffian take his deadly aim;
No rival weave the secret snare:
For innocence, with angel-smile,
Simplicity, that knows not guile,
And love and peace are there.

When winds the mountain-oak assail,
And lay its glories waste;
Content may slumber in the vale,
Unconscious of the blast.
Through scenes of tumult while we roam,
The heart, alas! is ne'er at home;
It hopes in time to roam no more:
The mariner, not vainly brave,
Combats the storm, and rides the wave,
To rest at last on shore.

Ye proud, ye selfish, ye severe,
How vain your mask of state!
The good alone have joy sincere;
The good alone are great!
Not less when, in the vale of peace,
They bid the plaint of sorrow cease,
And hear the voice of artless praise;
Than when, along the trophy'd plain,
Sublime they lead the victor-train,
While shouting nations gaze.

To DELIA. *An Extempore.*

AND why, my Delia, will you chide,
Or call me false, because I rove?
The heart, 'tis said, that's ne'er been tried,
Knows little of the truth of love.

The bee that roams from sweet to sweet,
And culls with care the choicest dew,
Finds in the rose his search complete,
As I, my happiness in you.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

TUESDAY, Nov. 30.

ON Saturday night the ſervant of a gentleman at Hammerſmith was committed to Newgate by Thomas Miller, Eſq. for aſſaulting, ſtriking, and collaring a ſheriff's officer in the execution of his office, in executing a diſtringas iſſuing out of the Court of Exchequer on the lands and chattels of his maſter. And early on Sunday morning the gentleman himſelf was committed to the ſame priſon, charged on oath with feloniouſly ſhooting at the ſaid Thomas Miller, Eſq. with a piſtol loaded, and wounding him in the ſide, for committing his ſervant to priſon.

THURSDAY, DEC. 2.

This day the long-conteſted point, whether the owner of a lodging-houſe, or landlord, can ſtop goods for rent before it becomes due, was determined in the court of Common-Pleas in favour of the tenant.

A grant is ordered to be prepared of ſeveral thouſand acres of land on the Ohio, in conſequence of a determination of a committee of the privy-council, that it would be advantageous to the nation to form ſettlements there. Mr. Walpole, and ſeveral other perſons, are to pay 1460l. for this grant, and a quit-rent of two ſhillings for every hundred acres, after the expiration of twenty years, of the lands that ſhall be cultivated.

SATURDAY 4.

This day the poll for a member of parliament for this city finally cloſed at Guildhall, when the numbers for each candidate appeared to be as follow: for the lord mayor 2695, for John Roberts, Eſq. 2481.

The lord mayor, aldermen Croſby, Wilkes, and Lewes, got into the lord mayor's coach to go to the Manſion-houſe, when the populace took out the horſes, and drew them thither in the carriage.

As ſoon as the lord-mayor returned to the Manſion-houſe, he was waited on by a great number of gentlemen to congratulate him on his ſucceſs, whom his lordſhip entertained in the moſt elegant manner. The long parlour and another room were full of company, and every table was covered with all kinds of the choiceſt proviſions, and a grand deſert. The company expreſſed the greateſt ſatisfaction at the elegance of the entertainment, and the regularity with which it was conducted.

Mr. Powell, who ſet off for York laſt Monday morning, to walk thither and back again, for a wager, in ſix days, returned to Hicks's hall about a quarter after ſix this evening, having performed it in five hours and three quarters leſs than the time allotted.

SUNDAY 5.

This evening Miſs Charlotte Buckworth, daughter of Sir Edward Buckworth, Bart. immediately on entering the drawing-room at Dr. Baker's, in Jermyn-ſtreet, on a viſit, apparently in perfect health, fell down, and died inſtantly in the midſt of a large company.

TUESDAY 7.

This day a common hall was held at Guildhall, when the ſheriffs declared the numbers on the poll for each of the candidates to repreſent this city in parliament, and that the majority was in favour of the lord-mayor; but a ſcrutiny was demanded on behalf of Mr. Roberts, and the friends of the lord mayor alſo demanded a ſcrutiny on his part.

The ſame day a court of aldermen was held at Guildhall, when Robert Peckham, Eſq. was ſworn in alderman of Coleman-ſtreet ward.

FRIDAY 10.

At the court of common council held this day at Guildhall, the lord-mayor, the aldermen Kirkman, Alſop, Wilkes, and Hopkins, aſſiſted, when Mr. Stone gave in his ſecurities to the city as collector of the duties of ſcavage and package. The election of common-crier was then fixed for the next Friday. Alderman Wilkes then ſaid, he hoped the lord-mayor would call the next court at a very early hour, to give an opportunity of going fully into any buſineſs which any gentleman had to propoſe; that he would attend in his place, from the meeting of the court till its breaking up, and that he called upon the friends of Mr. Alderman Townſend, to acquaint him that it was expected he ſhould be there, on account of an affair then to be diſcuſſed relative to that gentleman. Mr. Stephen Tyers obſerved, that ſuch altercations at the next court might be prejudicial to the two candidates, as well as many of their friends, if previous to the election; and therefore wiſhed ſuch buſineſs might be deferred, which ſeemed likewiſe to be the opinion of many other gentlemen. Mr. Wilkes then deſired to ſubmit the whole to the opinion of the court, in which he acquieſced, but hoped it would be underſtood to come on the next court following that on Friday.

WED-

WEDNESDAY 15.

Extract of a Letter from Macao, a Portuguese Settlement on the Coaſt of China, dated Feb. 10.

"An Engliſh ſeaman, by name Scott, reſiding ſome ſhort time in this city, took into his ſervice a Chineſe, who ſerved him during his ſtay there in the capacity of a footman. In the night of the 15th of Dec. 1772, the Engliſh pilot embarked on board a ſhip ready to ſail from hence, and the ſame night his ſervant, the Chineſe, was found murdered here. No ſooner was the murder known, than the ſuſpicion naturally fell upon the Engliſh ſeaman from his ſudden departure; hence he therefore was apprehended on board the ſhip, and brought back to Macao, where he underwent a ſtrict judicial examination, by which, contrary to expectation, it clearly appeared that he was innocent of the fact laid to his charge. The Chineſe laws, however, are exceedingly ſevere with regard to murder committed here.

"Whenever a Chineſe ſuffers a violent death, the Portugueſe government is obliged to give up a Chriſtian, who is immediately put to death to atone for the offence. Now, as in the preſent caſe, there ſeemed to be no probability of diſcovering the real murderer, as the crime had been committed in the night, and no evidence appeared, the ſenate of Macao, contrary to all rules both of juſtice and humanity, reſolved to deliver up the poor Engliſhman, to appeaſe the Chineſe mandarines, who ſtrenuouſly inſiſted upon the obſervance of the law, and threatened deſtruction to the whole ſettlement in caſe of a refuſal. The governor of the city, however, violently oppoſed ſo unjuſt and barbarous a meaſure, and was ſo active in defence of the poor innocent man, that the mandarines began to hearken to reaſon, and would probably have been prevailed on to abate the rigour of the laws, if not entirely to pardon him; but the ſenate, under pretence of fearing the reſentment of the Chineſe, though in reality from a pique to the governor, delivered up the poor unfortunate man, who is to ſuffer the puniſhment the Chineſe law enacts."

This day, at the Public Office in Bow-ſtreet, a moſt horrid murder was diſcovered to the bench in the following extraordinary manner. About three o'clock yeſterday morning, one William Higgs came to the houſe of John Kean, a farmer at Lambourn-hall in Eſſex, and told him that his (Higgs's) brother, a neighbouring huſbandman, was dangerouſly ill, and requeſted to ſee Kean immediately. The farmer on this got up, and it being very dark, apprehending there might be danger, took a young lad about thirteen years of age with him, and armed Higgs with an axe. After they had walked a ſhort way from home, the farmer ſuddenly received a violent blow on the arm, which he thought was given him by Higgs, who, being aſked the reaſon of ſuch behaviour, replied he did not ſtrike him, but that the blow was given by two fellows under the hedge. Kean being alarmed at this, ſuddenly turned back to his wife. Some time after, Higgs alſo returned to the farm, with the axe in his hand, which Kean perceived to be bloody, and that ſome hair ſtuck to it. Higgs ſaid his brother was better, and that the boy would be back preſently, and retired ſeemingly in confuſion. Early in the morning the poor child was found dead, near the ſpot where his maſter left him, with his ſkull fractured in a moſt deſperate manner in two places. The murderer with great reaſon being ſuſpected to be Higgs, Mr. Kean's ſon ſet out alone to give Sir John Fielding an account of this barbarous affair; and on coming by St. Andrew's church, in Holborn, providentially ſaw Higgs ſtanding on the ſteps, whom he immediately ſeized, and with other aſſiſtance brought him to Bow-ſtreet, where he at firſt aſſerted his innocence, but at length, by the addreſs of Sir John, confeſſed the horrid act; and on being aſked his reaſon for ſuch an atrocious proceeding, ſimply anſwered, "God was not with him." He was committed for further examination, after which he will be ſent to Eſſex, in order to take his trial at the next aſſizes. The above abandoned wretch is a ſhort black man, between forty and fifty years of age, and brother to a reputable farmer in the neighbourhood where the murder was committed. It is ſuppoſed his intention was to have killed Mr. Kean and his wife, who were both ancient people, and afterwards rob their houſe; but that the agitation he felt, after diſpatching the lad, prevented him from putting his diabolical plan into execution.

FRIDAY 17.

This day was held a court of lord-mayor, aldermen, and common-council, at Guild-hall, in order to elect a common cryer for this city, in the room of the late Peter Roberts, Eſq. The candidates were Mr. Biſhop, one of the common-councilmen of Coleman-ſtreet ward, and Mr. Chancellor, late deputy common cryer; when the numbers were, for Mr. Biſhop, ſix aldermen and 112 commoners; in all 118. For Mr. Chancellor, 16 aldermen and 77 commoners; in all 93. Majority for Mr. Biſhop 25. Whereupon he was declared duly elected.

MONDAY 20.

Letters from Paris inform us, that a Swiſs ſoldier, who had been preſent at an aſſaſſination committed by one of his comrades, which he fruitleſsly endeavoured to prevent, had been condemned to the gallies for not diſcovering the murderer, who was, however, executed for it. Purſuant to his ſentence, the Swiſs was kept in priſon till he could be

ſent off with other felons to the gallies. While in priſon he gained ſo much on his keeper, that he allowed him more liberty than the reſt of his priſoners, and was otherwiſe very kind to him. The Swiſs, profiting from this liberty, had made a perforation in a certain part of the priſon wall; but reflecting, if he ſhould eſcape through it, his friend, the jailor, might be a ſufferer, he took him to the place, and ſhewed him how practicable it was for him to eſcape, and afterwards continued in the jail till he was joined by other priſoners and ſent to the gallies. The jailor having told the adventure to ſome friends, it at length reached the king's ear, who immediately pardoned the ſoldier for ſo generous an action towards his keeper.

THURSDAY 23.

This morning the ſcrutineers for the lord mayor and Mr. Roberts met at Guildhall. Mr. Roberts's ſcrutineers had retained Mr. Serjeant Davy and Mr. Bearcroft; but the ſheriffs refuſing to admit the interference of counſel, Mr. Roberts's friends would not proceed on the ſcrutiny, but left the hall, declaring that they ſhould ſeek redreſs in another quarter. After this, the ſheriffs opened the court of huſtings, and immediately adjourned to the court of King's Bench, where Mr. Roberts and his ſcrutineers were with the uſual form called to attend to the ſcrutiny; but none of them appeared. Then the lord mayor and his ſcrutineers were called upon, who inſtantly attended; but Mr. Alderman Wilkes, in the name of the whole, ſaid, that as Mr. Roberts's ſcrutineers did not attend, they ſhould not offer any objections to any of his votes; upon which the ſheriffs adjourned to the next day, and gave notice that they would then, at eleven o'clock preciſely, declare the numbers upon the poll.

FRIDAY 24.

This morning the lord mayor, with the ſheriffs and Mr. Alderman Wilkes, attended by the city officers, came upon the huſtings at Guildhall, and after ten or twelve gentlemen, beſides the ſheriffs, had ſigned the proper indentures, Mr. Biſhop (the new common crier) came forward, and repeated the ſtate of the poll; whereupon the lord mayor was declared duly elected.

The lord mayor then came forward, and in a conciſe ſpeech thanked the livery for their very kind ſupport during the election, and aſſured them, that, as they had thought proper to chuſe him their repreſentative, he would diligently attend to his duty in parliament, and ſupport the intereſt of this kingdom in general, and of the great and opulent city of London in particular. His lordſhip concluded by declaring, that, during the whole courſe of the late election, he had not uſed any improper method to bias one individual to vote in his favour.

THURSDAY 30.

The late duel between Meſſ. Whately and Temple having been the ſubject of much converſation, and as many of our readers might be at a loſs to know what gave riſe to it, were we only to inform them in general, that the diſpute between thoſe two gentlemen was occaſioned by the publication of ſome letters at Boſton, written by Meſſ. Hutchinſon and Oliver, and which were intimated in ſome letters ſigned Antenor, publiſhed here, to have been communicated by Mr. Whately to Mr. Temple, and through him to the aſſembly at Boſton; for the better underſtanding of the whole affair, we ſhall here lay before our readers the authentic letter of Mr. Temple, with an extract from that of Mr. Whately, by which they will not only be enabled to judge of the above tranſaction, but alſo of the particular paſſages, which probably brought on the duel.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

HAVING read in your paper of this day an imputation upon my character, under the ſignature of Antenor, I called on Mr. Whately the banker, whoſe name is mentioned, to know whether he had authoriſed that charge, or avowed the truth of the pretended facts on which it is founded. Mr. Whately totally diſclaimed them, and denied that he had authoriſed any perſon to uſe his name, or knew the writer. I then read to him the ſtate of facts relative to me in the ſaid paper; all of which he acknowledged were falſe, except that, about a year ago, he gave me ſome letters of my own, written to his late brother when ſecretary to the Treaſury; and that we had together read ſome other letters from gentlemen in America, but none of thoſe lately publiſhed of Meſſ. Hutchinſon, Oliver, Paxton, &c. which Mr. Whately aſſured me he had never ſeen till they appeared in print.

Anonymous attacks are not to be regarded; but if no notice were taken of them, when names are mentioned, *concealed villains* might in ſome meaſure anſwer their infamous purpoſes.

Dec. 8. J. TEMPLE.

Extract from Mr. Whately's Letter.

SOME time about the month of October in the laſt year, Mr. Temple applied to me, &c. &c. * * *

dents in America, in the exact ſtate in which they had come into my poſſeſſion; ſome regularly ſorted, and ſome promiſcuouſly tied together; and among them were ſeveral from Mr. Temple himſelf and his brother, and from Gov. Hutchinſon, Mr. Oliver, and others, &c. &c. *

As to the publication under the ſignature of Antenor, I know not who is the author. I ſhall only obſerve, that it does ſtate, "that I did produce to, and leave with, Mr. Temple, ſeveral letters to my brother from Gov. Hutchinſon, Mr. Oliver, and others of my brother's correſpondents in America." That is a truth. The other circumſtances, to which Mr. Temple objected, are, ſtrictly ſpeaking, liable to ſuch objections; but I aver that I never did acknowledge, that the ſtate of facts relative to Mr. Temple in that paper were all falſe, except his having from me ſome letters of his own, and our having read together ſome other letters from gentlemen in America.

Dec. 9. W. WHATELY.

Thus was laid the foundation for a duel, in which Mr. Whately received ſome dangerous wounds, and which were at firſt ſuppoſed to be mortal, but have happily turned out otherwiſe. The conduct of one of the parties in the field is perhaps better paſſed over in ſilence than related, ſince it is no matter how ſoon it is forgotten. We ſhall only obſerve, that the moſt implacable animoſities frequently owe their riſe to trifles, and as often have no foundation in truth. The following letter muſt convince every one, that theſe gentlemen were equally unacquainted with the matter about which they quarrelled.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

FINDING that two gentlemen have been unfortunately engaged in a duel, about a tranſaction and its circumſtances, of which both of them are totally ignorant and innocent, I think it incumbent on me, to declare, (for the prevention of farther miſchief, as far as ſuch a declaration may contribute to prevent it) that I alone am the perſon who obtained and tranſmitted to Boſton the letters in queſtion. Mr. W. could not communicate them, becauſe they were never in his poſſeſſion; and, for the ſame reaſon, they could not be taken from him by Mr. T. They were not of the nature of *private letters between friends*; they were written by public officers to perſons in public ſtations, on public affairs, and intended to procure public meaſures: they were therefore handed to other public perſons, who might be influenced by them to produce thoſe meaſures. Their tendency was to incenſe the mother country againſt her colonies, and, by the ſteps recommended, to widen the breach, which they effected. The chief caution expreſſed, with regard to privacy, was to keep their contents from the *colony agents*, who the writers apprehended might return them, or copies of them, to America. That apprehenſion was, it ſeems, well founded; for the firſt agent, who laid his hands on them, thought it his duty to tranſmit them to his conſtituents.

Dec. 25. B. FRANKLIN,
Agent for the Houſe of Repreſentatives of the Maſſachuſets Bay.

By the general bill of mortality, from Dec. 15, 1772, to Dec. 14, 1773, it appears there have been

Chriſtened,		Buried,	
Males - -	8549	Males -	10839
Females - -	8256	Females	10817
In all	16805	In all -	21656

Whereof have died,

Under two years of age -	6850
Between two and five - -	1589
Five and ten - - -	655
Ten and twenty - -	839
Twenty and thirty -	1953
Thirty and forty - -	2325
Forty and fifty - - -	2306
Fifty and ſixty - -	2004
Sixty and ſeventy - -	1524
Seventy and eighty -	1113
Eighty and ninety - -	444
Ninety and a hundred - -	53
A hundred and one - -	1

Decreaſed in the burials this year 4397.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 1. THE Marquis of Carmarthen, to Lady Amelia D'Arcy, daughter of the Earl of Holderneſſe. — 3. At Louth, in the county of Lincoln, the rev. Mr. Kighley, late of Magdalen college in Oxford, to Miſs Allenby, of Fotherby, near Louth. — 6. Henry Horton, Eſq. of Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn-fields, to Miſs Wroughton, daughter of Walter Wroughton, Eſq. of Northamptonſhire. — 11. At St. Andrew's church, Holborn, William Paynter, Eſq. of the Navy-office, to Miſs Northcote, only daughter of the late Sir Harry Northcote, Bart. of Pines, Devonſhire. — 12. Mr. Holland Fowke, ſurgeon, in Welbeck-ſtreet, ſon of Admiral Fowke, to Miſs Wood, of Walton in Surry. — 18. Lord Ligonier, by a ſpecial licence, to Lady Mary Henley, ſiſter to the preſent Earl of Northington. — 19. The rev. Mr. John Sanford, jun. of Georgeham, in the county of Devon, to Miſs Amy Poyntz, youngeſt daughter of the late Newdigate Poyntz, Eſq. of Hexton, in the county of Herts. — 20. At Wincheſter, the rev. Dr. Warton, head maſter of Wincheſter college, to Miſs Nicholls,

las, eldeſt daughter of the late William Nicholas, Eſq. of Froyle in Hampſhire. — 23. At Leeds, Parker Steele, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir Rich. Steele, of the kingdom of Ireland, Bart. to Miſs Verity, formerly of Leeds, but who lately reſided at Briſtol.—By a ſpecial licence, the hon. John Tollmache, to the right hon. Lady Bridget Lane, daughter of the late Earl of Northington. — 28. In Dublin, the right hon. Lord Sydney, to the hon. Miſs St. Lawrence, daughter to the Earl of Lowth.

DEATHS.

Dec. 2. AT Cuxham in Oxfordſhire, the rev. Sir John D'Oyly, Bart. the laſt male heir of the Oxford branch of that family, whoſe anceſtor came over with the Conqueror, and built the caſtle of Oxford. And a few days afterwards, at Glouceſter, his ſiſter, Mrs. Jones, wife of William Jones, Eſq. of Naſs. — 7. At Edinburgh, Lady Catherine Hay, ſiſter to the marquis of Tweeddale. — 13. In Queen-Anne-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, Capt. Lambert, of the royal navy, who was lieutenant of the Centurion man of war when ſhe ſailed round the world with the late Lord Anſon. — 17. At her houſe in Bentinck-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, Mrs. Stanhope, widow of Charles Stanhope, Eſq. and mother of Edwin Francis Stanhope, Eſq. — 18. In the ſeventh year of his age, after a ſhort illneſs, the ſecond ſon of the right hon. Thomas Townſhend, at his father's houſe in Cleveland-court, St. James's. — 19. At his houſe in Privy-Gardens, Whitehall, Andrew Stone, Eſq. treaſurer to the queen, and tutor to his majeſty when Prince of Wales. — 29. Of an apoplectic fit, at her father's houſe in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, Miſs Mary Darlington, aged 19. She was to have been married in a day or two. — 21. Another ſon of the hon. Thomas Townſhend, jun. being the ſecond within about a week. — 23. At his houſe in Soho-ſquare, Sir William Elliot, Bart. — 28. Of the gout, at his ſeat in Hertfordſhire, the right hon. James Viſcount Grimſtone. — 30. Of a ſtroke of the palſy, at his ſeat at Blackford in Devonſhire, Sir John Rogers, Bart. recorder and ſenior alderman of the corporation of Plymouth. Dying without iſſue, he is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his brother, now Sir Frederick Rogers, Bart. commiſſioner of the navy at Plymouth.

B—NK—TS.

JOHN CARTWRIGHT, of Great St. Thomas Apoſtle, wine merchant.
William Craven, of St. James, Clerkenwell, vintner.
John Roſon, of St. Martins-le-Grand, London, bookſeller and ſtationer.
William Denman, of Manſell-ſtreet, Goodman's-Fields, gunſtock-maker.
George Henſhaw, of Gravel-lane, Southwark, ſoap-boiler.
Chriſtopher Eaton, of Great Yarmouth in Norfolk, merchant.
Benjamin Oldfield, of Bramley in the pariſh of Leeds in Yorkſhire, maltſter.
Robert Campbell, late of Jamaica, but now of London, merchant.
Thomas Dade, of Great Yarmouth in Norfolk, merchant.
John Money, of Swaffham in Norfolk, money-ſcrivener.
Samuel Death, of Lavenham in Suffolk, yarn-maker.
Samuel Watkinſon, of Wilmſlow in Cheſhire, mercer.
Richard Hebb, of Kington in Herefordſhire, tanner.
Iſaac Coats, of Alſtonefield in Staffordſhire, dealer.
George Godden, of Biddenden in Kent, dealer in corn.
William Carter, of Chriſt-Church in Middleſex, money-ſcrivener.
Jonathan Brunt, of Over-Haddon, in Derbyſhire, potter.
Lewis Cuthbert, late of Kingſton in Jamaica, but now of Wells-ſtreet, St. Mary-le-bonne, Middleſex, merchant.
William Johnſton, otherwiſe Johnſon, of St. James, Clerkenwell, dealer in wine.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Winchester, Dec. 4.

ON Thurſday ſe'nnight Mr. P. and Capt. M. ſpending the evening together in this city, the former happened to throw out ſome injurious expreſſions relative to the captain's character; in conſequence of which they met by mutual conſent the next morning early, in a field behind the king's palace, to decide the matter in an honourable manner: Mr. P. diſcharged his piſtol firſt, and, by the account received from the ſeconds, the piſtol ball paſſed very near the captain's right arm; the captain then preſented his piece, and the contents paſſed through the flap of Mr. P.'s coat; upon which he immediately aſked the captain's pardon; and they afterwards ſpent the day amicably together.

York, Dec. 4. One evening laſt week a farmer in Port-Shrigley, near Macclesfield, happening to be at an alehouſe making merry with ſome acquaintance, and his wife going to fetch him home, he refuſed to go, which put her in ſo violent a paſſion that ſhe ſwore ſhe would be revenged; accordingly ſhe went home, and put a quantity of gunpowder into the tinder-box, put out the fire, and went to bed. Her huſband coming home ſoon after, and a neighbour with him, he took the tinder-box, intending to light a candle, and on ſtriking fire the powder catched and blew out both his eyes, and ſcorched his neighbour in a terrible manner.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Dec. 15.

FROM Banff-ſhire, we are informed of the following accident: one Mitchell, who lived at Mortlich in that county, had paid his addreſſes to a young woman

woman in the neighbourhood, and the day was fixed for the marriage. Mitchell was aſſiſted by a relation of his, of the name of Hay, in inviting his friends to the wedding. In their progreſs, they called at a country alehouſe, where after drinking ſome whiſky they unhappily quarrelled, when Mitchel ſtabbed his friend in the belly with a knife, of which wound he died ſoon after. Mitchell immediately made his eſcape. What makes this ſtory very melancholy, is the truly piteous ſituation of the poor woman to whom Mitchell was to have been married, and of his old father, who paſſing ſo unexpectedly from a ſcene of joy, to this ſcene of miſery, fell into a phrenzy, and it is thought will not long ſurvive it.

AMERICA.

We doubt not but our American Readers will conſider the following as a valuable Article, ſince it points out the certain Means of deſtroying the Ant, *which has done ſo much Miſchief in the American Iſlands, and at Martinico in particular.*

A Deſtructive plague, which for ſeveral years paſt has afflicted Martinico, is become an eſſential object of the government's attention; and as the progreſs of the evil increaſes, the more diligent have they been in their enquiries concerning it, the reſult whereof they now communicate to the colony.

The preſent general and intendant, before they themſelves obſerved, during the courſe of their tours, the different methods tried by the planters for deſtroying the ants, endeavoured to procure from the neighbouring iſland, all the information that could poſſibly be collected.

On their arrival in this colony, a report prevailed, that an infallible remedy againſt the attacks of that inſect, had fortunately been diſcovered in Demerara. The general diſpatched the Count de Kerſaint thither, and the reſult of that officer's information was, that, after having in vain conſulted the phyſicians at Leyden, they had made a ſucceſsful experiment of a mixture of arſenic and Caſſada flour newly raſped, againſt a ſpecies of ant, which appears to be the ſame that infects Martinico.

The ſpecies of ants have unfortunately too much multiplied. That which, for ſome years paſt, has infeſted Martinico, and ſeems to be the moſt formidable, firſt appeared in the quarter of Francois, in the year 1764: having been brought, it is ſaid, from the Engliſh iſlands, eſpecially Barbadoes, where it has been for above ſixty years.

The firſt and ſureſt method employed againſt that inſect is by laying the lands under water; but as the ſituation of ground in general will not admit of it, that method, though effectual, unluckily cannot often be carried into execution.

Another method more practicable, and of which the effect appears certain, after the neceſſary time for its operation, is, by poiſoning them with a mixture of ſugar and arſenic, which has been ſucceſsfully tried.

The lucky effect of this experiment recommends its practice, which, however, is not without danger, and whereof the uſe (for reaſons which every body knows) ought to be attended to with the moſt careful precaution.

Mr. de Maſſias has tried a mixture of crabs and tourlouroux with arſenic, and that new bait ſeems to accelerate the extirpation of the ants on his lands.

Mr. Fauchier, planter at Robert, whoſe lands have been laid waſte by the ants, has tried different methods to deſtroy them; but, as they almoſt all were fruitleſs, he has juſt finiſhed his experiments by a new compoſition, conſiſting in an amalgamation of two ſubſtances; the one from Europe, the other of this country: but, as he has not mentioned what theſe ſubſtances are, it will be uſeleſs to enlarge on the ſucceſs of his experiments.

In the quarter of St. Ann, they made uſe of gun-powder and boiling water againſt the ants, and now they have entirely diſappeared.

If, however, the efficacy of example ſhould not operate with the generality of the planters in this colony, and that the one increaſed his labour while another neglected it, the undertaking will be in vain; as the fruits of the aſſiduous planters would be annihilated by the inactivity of the others.

Proceſſes and Receipts analogous to the preceding Repreſentation.

THE two following proceſſes are the reſult of two different chymical combinations; the one of ſugar with arſenic, the other of arſenic with the body of crabs, or tourlouroux pounded.

The firſt of thoſe combinations is eaſy, becauſe the arſenic, although a mineral ſubſtance, has, like ſugar, the property of diſſolving in water.

The ſecond combination, compoſed of arſenic mixed with the bodies of crabs or tourlouroux pounded, is equally eaſy; the ſhells of thoſe animals, filled with it, being diſtributed in the places infected with ants.

Meſſrs de Lafaye, planters at the Fond l'Aitlet, in the quarter of Caſe Pilote, ſucceſsfully practiced the firſt of thoſe proceſſes.

Such a prodigious ſwarm of ants had ſpread themſelves over thirty quarres of land, being part of the plantation of Meſſrs de Lafaye, that the ground, the canes, and the very roads were covered with them.

They

They then made the firſt eſſays to deſtroy them; they burned the canes in the land after the crop; they afterward laid upon every ſpot that ſwarmed with them, bundles of ſtraw ſprinkled with meláſſes and ſet them on fire, after being ſure that the ants, attracted by that liquor, were got into them; but the firſt experiment having produced no effect, they then had recourſe to Mr. de Thomaſeau's proceſs.

After having compoſed their ſugar and arſenic they diſtributed it, in ſmall portions, on the lands infected.

They even ſtrewed it, in the night time, upon the roads adjoining their plantations, and took care themſelves to watch the dangerous conſequence of that operation.

The diminution of the ants was very little perceived the firſt two years; but this being the third, they have diſappeared. 'Tis true, they had the precaution to plant caſſada and corn, inſtead of canes; and although the latter production attracts the ants, there is reaſon to ſuppoſe, that they are not ſo fond of it as of ſugar, ſince they have not again appeared.

Recipe relative to the Mixture of Sugar and Arſenic.

Take ſix forms of ſugar either of meláſſes or canes, and boil it over again in two boilers; when the teach is ready to be ſtruck, throw into it nine pounds of pulverized arſenic; let that mixture remain on the fire until it be cryſtalized; pound it when cold and then ſtrew it.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

PRUSSIA.

Berlin, Dec. 11.

PRINCE Frederick Henry Charles, eldeſt ſon of his royal highneſs prince Ferdinand of Pruſſia, died on Wedneſday laſt, in the fifth year of his age, after an illneſs of a few days.

POLAND.

Warſaw, Nov. 24. It is beyond a doubt that the treaties of ceſſion, concluded by the republick with the three allied courts, have at laſt been ratified by the king. This news gives great joy, becauſe it is ſuppoſed that the three allied courts will make no diſpute about executing the other articles of the treaties, and likewiſe the ſeparate articles.

GERMANY.

Antwerp, Nov. 19. A violent hurricane which happened in the night of the 15th of this month, cauſed that part of this city, called the lower, to be overflowed by the waters of the Schelde. The cathedral had ſeveral feet of water in it preſently, and part of the floor of the choir was thrown up by the water underneath. The damage done to different buildings, and to the merchandize and proviſion in different magazines, is eſtimated at ſeveral thouſand florins.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

OUR Edinburgh *correſpondent (if he is acquainted with the nature of a Magazine) will conclude we have done our beſt to oblige him. It is always with regret we omit any valuable favours; but a Magazine, like a Stage Coach, muſt ſet out at its appointed time, and delays are equally dangerous to both.*

We are ſorry we did not ſooner *receive the* Scheme for the Advantage of Families; *as that circumſtance alone has prevented its appearance in this number, it ſhall certainly have a place in our Magazine for January.*

The School of Love *will be inſerted in the* Appendix.

None of the new Love Queſtions, *ſent us by our correſpondents, can, at preſent, be admitted, as an alteration in that part of our plan is under conſideration.*

A Spectator, *in anſwer to* Philo Eccleſiæ et Veritatis, *and the letter ſigned* G. *on the ſame ſubject, ſhall both appear in the* Appendix.

The Aſtronomical Letter from Lancaſter *ſhall likewiſe have a place in our next publication, which we apprehend will be as ſoon as neceſſary.*

Veritas, *beſides being too long, is unintereſting.*

A. Z. *is totally unintelligible.*

Several other pieces, which came late to hand, we muſt beg time to examine.

Our Mathematical Correſpondents *will in future be ſo obliging as to draw their diagrams on a ſmaller ſcale. We have not always leiſure to reduce them ourſelves, and ſhould be ſorry to omit them on that account.*

APPENDIX

TO THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

MDCCLXXIII.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

(Continued from our laſt.)

FEBRUARY 23.

THE order of the day was read for the Houſe to go into a Committee, in order to conſider of the ſubſcription to the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England, or any other teſt now required of perſons in either of the Univerſities.

As ſoon as the order was read, ſeveral of the members were for putting an immediate negative thereon, and called loudly for the queſtion, whether the ſpeaker ſhould quit the chair or not.

Sir William Meredith then roſe, and acquainted the Houſe with his general reaſons, as well as what appeared to be the ſenſe of the Houſe laſt year, on the impropriety of impoſing teſts upon youth at the time of matriculation; and concluded by aſſuring thoſe gentlemen, that if they were determined to put a negative upon the propoſed enquiry, in the firſt inſtance, he intended to transfer the debate from the preſent motion to another queſtion, that is, whether this Houſe be competent to judge of the propriety or impropriety of any ſubſcription or teſt eſtabliſhed at our univerſities.

Here he was ſeverally anſwered by Mr. Page, Sir Roger Newdigate, and Mr. Beckwith, that nothing was now properly before the Houſe, but whether ſuch an enquiry or diſcuſſion was neceſſary—that there was nothing offered which could induce the Houſe to conſent to the ſpeaker's quitting the chair, nor any ground laid down, or propoſitions ſtated on which it could regularly debate — that as to the honourable mover's intentions of propoſing another queſtion to the conſideration of the Houſe till the other was diſpoſed, it was entirely irregular and unparliamentary — and that, as to the omnipotence of parliament, though it was not denied, the ſecond queſtion would nevertheleſs revert and remain on the ſame foundations as the firſt, thoſe of expediency and neceſſity, and therefore the ſame reaſons that would induce the Houſe to reſiſt one propoſition, muſt oblige them to refuſe to enter on the conſideration of the other.

Sir William then took a pamphlet out of his pocket, which he announced to be the work of Dr. Tucker, dean of Glouceſter, purporting "that ſubſcription, or teſts, might be very well diſpenſed with from young gentlemen on their matriculation, and from maſters of arts, and thoſe who took degrees in law, phyſic, and muſic." That if the ſpeaker quitted the chair, and the matter came to be debated, this was the ground he chiefly intended to take — that the ſame propoſition, or at leaſt thoſe of an exact ſimilar tendency, were rejected laſt

year: he ſubmitted to the Houſe that made it a very improper ſeaſon for every thing which paſſed in the debate on that occaſion, rather encouraged him in the propriety of the preſent application; and concluded by appealing to his oppoſers, if they contended, that every thing laid down in the thirty-nine articles, and every ſubſcription and teſt eſtabliſhed in their ſupport, were to be defended without reſerve.

Sir Roger Newdigate anſwered, that the opinion of a ſingle divine, however able, was not a ſufficient reaſon for entering into the propoſed diſquiſition—that the univerſities were the two firſt corporations of the kingdom—that the acknowledged rights which they had now exerciſed, without any complaint againſt them, for more than two centuries, were not to be weakly or wantonly ſported with to gratify the caprice of particular perſons—that the interpoſition of the legiſlature could never be juſtified on any occaſion relative to corporate bodies, but on ſome proof, or, at leaſt, ſtrong ſuggeſtions, that they had abuſed the power entruſted to them — that nothing of that nature was ſo much as pretended in the preſent inſtance. He ſaid, for his part, he was already ſufficiently apprized of the matter that was to be the intended ſubject of debate, and it was for that very reaſon that he thought it highly improper to enter into any conſideration of what he was well convinced, upon the moſt rational grounds, might be defended by the moſt cogent reaſons; but, if otherwiſe, could not, in its preſent form, be a proper ſubject for parliamentary diſcuſſion.

The queſtion was again vehemently called for, on which Mr. Graves ſtood up, and ſpoke for a conſiderable time in behalf of the motion, and the Houſe imperceptibly fell into a debate, in which the whole merits of the intended propoſitions came to be amply diſcuſſed, when the Houſe divided 64 for the ſpeaker's quitting the chair, and 159 againſt it.

The principal arguments advanced by the latter were, that the growing diſſipations, and the total diſregard for all revealed religion, which daily gained ground, and formed the leading characteriſtic of the preſent age, giving any encouragement to an application of this nature—that a ſpirit of innovation had gone forth, which if not timely cruſhed, or at leaſt diſcouraged, might produce the moſt dangerous and fatal conſequences—that this Houſe, as one of the branches of the legiſlature, was obliged, from every motive of good ſenſe, religion, and policy, to abſtain from every act which might be conſtrued into the moſt diſtant mark of approbation of any attempt to pull up the foundations of the pureſt religion and beſt conſtructed government upon earth—that the writings of the *modern Evangeliſts*, and their fellow labourers and followers, a Rouſſeau, a Voltaire, a Bolingbroke, and a Hume, urged them to a double ſolicitude and attention—that any encouragement given by the legiſlature to the vain, ſelf-ſufficient contentions of fallible men, by which they might expect to triumph not only over eſtabliſhments modified with the greateſt wiſdom, and formed ſtrictly conſonant to the ſoundeſt rules of human policy, but ſupported by the great baſis of the word of God expreſsly revealed for that purpoſe, would be as weak as impious—that the ſubſcription and teſt propoſed to be aboliſhed was not ſuppoſed to be the digeſted confirmed opinions and received doctrines of the perſon ſubſcribing, but only as a declaration of the ſtudent at his matriculation, that he was a member of the church of England, as contra-diſtinguiſhed from any other church whatever, and every denomination of diſſenters—that as a proof that this is the light the univerſities intended it ſhould be received, nothing more than barely ſubſcribing on admiſſion is required; but, on the perſon after coming to take a degree, the thirty-nine articles are read to him, and his aſſent formally required to the doctrines therein contained — that the ſtatutes, on which the ſubſcription was founded, had been framed for the wiſeſt purpoſes, and had, except in times of civil confuſion or tyranny, been invariably adhered to—that both the religious and political motives, which gave birth to them, had likewiſe prevailed in every other ſtate in Europe, where a different religion from the eſtabliſhed

eſtabliſhed one had been tolerated, particularly in the German univerſities, and in France ſo long as the edict of Nantes remained in force; for, though a perſon profeſſing the reformed religion might enjoy the firſt offices in the ſtate, or the firſt poſt in the army, yet none could be admitted into any univerſity in the kingdom without ſubſcribing to an uniformity in opinion in religious matters, with that of the eſtabliſhed church — that it did not become the dignity or wiſdom of this Houſe to enter into a formal and ſolemn diſcuſſion of a matter, on which the moſt diſtant complaint had not been offered by the perſons who were ſuppoſed to be aggrieved — that the wiſdom of our anceſtors, in impoſing the teſts now complained of, had been ſufficiently confirmed by the happy conſequences they had produced; for if an eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhment means any thing in a political light, it is ſtrengthened in proportion as the numbers who conform to its doctrines are encreaſed, the happineſs and bleſſings it diffuſes being ſecured by its permanency, and the latter by the encreaſed number of its members.

There was a great deal more ſaid in reply, in ſupport of the above points; and the almoſt univerſal ſpirit of infidelity, diſſipation, and public ſcandal given to religion and ſound morality, as proved from our reigning manners, diverſions, diſcourſes, and writings, were very fully and ably dwelt on, and ſome particular inſtances adduced in proof of thoſe general aſſertions.

On the other hand it was contended, that it was to the laſt degree abſurd to impoſe a ſubſcription on a youth on his matriculation, to matters, and on points, of which it is impoſſible he can be ſufficiently informed — that not only at the tender years in which youth are uſually matriculated, but even through their whole lives, there are many things which in thoſe infant years they are made to ſubſcribe, though they can never comprehend them — that many of the articles, which they are obliged to give a formal aſſent to, are, in themſelves, totally contradictory, unintelligible, or abſurd—that in particular, who is he that at any age can pretend to underſtand or reconcile the Nicene or Athanaſian creeds, which form a part of thoſe articles? — that ſuch as do are, in all probability, pretenders; for without a proof of inſpiration, which none of our modern divines will ſay they are *gifted* with, every attempt of that nature muſt only ſerve to excite ridicule—that a boy, after twelve years, is obliged to enter into a ſolemn declaration of matters, which require every aſſiſtance of human learning and ripe judgment to form an opinion on, and yet he is not compelled to take the oaths of allegiance and ſupremacy till he attains the age of ſixteen, though one might ſuppoſe he might be a better judge of the ſimple propoſition why his majeſty was his lawful ſovereign, than be able to decide on the controverted points of religion, involved in the deep and intricate mazes of metaphyſics, theology, and moral philoſophy —that if the preſent ſubſcriptions and teſts were aboliſhed, it would be the means of encouraging diſſenters and others to ſend their children to the univerſities, which would be by much the moſt ſucceſsful method of bringing them over to the eſtabliſhed church — that the ſtatutes at Oxford, which enjoined the ſubſcription, was the work of that hot-headed, bigotted churchman Laud, that proteſtant monk, and enemy to the civil liberties of this country, who, in order to eſtabliſh tyranny to the fulleſt extent, could deviſe no method to enſure its completion more proper, than to fetter the human mind with an implicit aſſent to propoſitions no leſs impious than abſurd—that the firſt reformers, in every ſtep they took in reſiſting and throwing off the ſuperſtitions of the church of Rome, did every thing in their power to open the door to proteſtants of all denominations, and of tender conſciences, this being the grand principle of the reformation— that any particular rules or injunctions they might have laid down in the firſt outſet were only with a view to ſhut out concealed papiſts, not to exclude their brethren, who were embarked in the ſame cauſe — that it was not till the latter end of Elizabeth's reign, and the ſucceeding ones of James and Charles, that thoſe rules, in order to ſupport principles

totally ſubverſive of the conſtitution, were firſt employed to oppreſs and exclude the deſcendents of thoſe whoſe then only imputed crime was, that they were no leſs attached to liberty in the ſtate than in the church — that even in the year 1581, the letters of Burleigh and Leiceſter plainly proved the true and genuine intention of requiring ſubſcriptions to ſyſtems of faith — and, on the whole, that the thirty-nine articles were as repugnant to civil liberty, as to the word of God; for as, in the latter inſtance, they contained doctrines as contradictory to revelation as to each other, ſo in the former they reſiſted the fundamental principles of the conſtitution, of which Sacheverel's defence on his trial was the moſt irrefragable proof; for he there, in the fulleſt and moſt able manner, proved, that if he had erred in the doctrines he had preached, the fault muſt be imputed not to him, but to thoſe he had learned from the church of England, which he had profeſſed and ſworn to defend, as laid down in the homilies that are contained in the thirty-nine articles.

The principal ſpeakers in behalf of the motion were, Mr. Graves, Mr. Grenville, Sir William Meredith, Sir George Saville, Sir Charles Bunbury, Mr. C. Fox, Mr. Roſe Fuller, Mr. Dowdeſwell, and Sir Richard Sutton; againſt it, Mr. Page, Sir Roger Newdigate, Mr. Beckwith, Mr. Welbore Ellis, Mr. Jenkinſon, Lord North, Sir William Dolben, Mr. Skinner, Mr. T. Townſhend, Mr. Cornwall, and Mr. Fitzmaurice.

Feb. 24. — Mr. Mackworth offered to preſent a petition to the Houſe from the hatters of New-York. The purport of it, as explained by Mr. Mackworth, was to amend and explain an act of the ſixth of his preſent majeſty, which, by its preſent conſtruction, prevented the importers of hats from England from ſending them into any other colony than where they were landed. This, he ſaid, he was ſure could never be the intent of the act: he therefore moved, that the petition might be received and this miſtake rectified, which was never intended by the legiſlature.

He was ſtrongly oppoſed by two or three country gentlemen, who ſaid that they underſtood there was a very flouriſhing manufacture of that kind already eſtabliſhed at New-York—that by taking off the preſent prohibition, the parties concerned and intereſted in this application would have an opportunity of ſelling their hats to the other colonies—that this would conſequently affect our home manufactures, and leſſen the conſumption exported —that an attempt of this kind had been made before, they believed, by the ſame perſon, and was oppoſed on the ſame principles, though contrary to the ſenſe of ſome of their conſtituents, who did not perceive clearly the drift of the application, and that on every occaſion of the ſame nature, it ſhould be a rule with the Houſe never to conſent to any propoſition which might tend to introduce, or encourage, any manufacture in America that was already eſtabliſhed in this country, as it ſhould be the invariable policy of Great-Britain to take the raw materials from the Americans, and to oblige them to take our manufactures in return.

Mr. Mackworth perſiſted in his former intentions: he ſaid, that the oppoſition now adverted to was to give leave for the exportation of hats from the American colonies to Jamaica, and the reſt of the Weſt-Indies, and dwelt greatly on the hardſhips ſuch of the North Americans muſt ſuffer as had not a direct communication with Great-Britain, particularly the two Jerſeys, who were reſpectively ſupplied with all their goods of the manufacture of Great-Britain, by the way of New-York and Philadelphia.

Mr. Dyſon remarked, that applications of this kind ſhould be attended to with great caution—that they frequently were the effects of intereſted motives—that it was much eaſier to reſiſt them in the firſt inſtance, than prevent them from getting through the Houſe when they once got an entrance there— that the proofs of the intentions of thoſe who promoted them were often with great difficulty diſcriminated, when the parties, immediately to be affected, were not properly prepared; and on the whole, that

that he perfectly coincided with the gentlemen over the way: that good policy forbad complying with any requeſt which might lead to encourage the Americans to work up their raw materials, either as tending to raiſe the price of thoſe materials at home, or leſſen the demand for our manufactures in the colonies.

Full confirmation in every particular of the ſame ſentiments came from the chair, with this addition, that the preſent matter was exactly ſimilar to the petition relative to the ſteel manufacture, would be equally hurtful, and cauſe to the full as great an uproar when known.

Mr. Mackworth did not give up his claim to be heard, and the matter remained undetermined.

March 2.—The order of the day, relative to the bill for the relief of proteſtants diſſenting from the church of England was called for, and a bill for that purpoſe accordingly produced, and read the firſt time.

Sir Roger Newdigate roſe and informed the Houſe, that although he intended to oppoſe the bill in every future ſtage, as well as every other attempt of the ſame tendency, he would not for the preſent interrupt or prevent the firſt reading of it, tho' he would be well warranted in ſo doing, firſt on the general ground of its impropriety, ſecondly on the reſolutions he had already formed concerning it; however, as there were freſh reaſons from thoſe on which that of laſt year was framed, pretended in ſupport of the preſent application, he was far from not indulging the promoters of the meaſure with every degree of candour they could poſſibly wiſh for. He added, that as he was up, and on ſuch an occaſion, he could not avoid mentioning a matter which fell from an honourable gentleman over the way (Sir William Meredith) relative to a quotation from a pamphlet written by an eminent and worthy divine, Doctor Tottie, in which, according to his conceptions, the words of his learned and reverend friend were wreſted to a meaning directly contrary to the intention of the author, or indeed to their natural and obvious conſtruction: the honourable gentleman having ſaid in his ſpeech on the debate of Tueſday, that Doctor Tottie charged ſome of the doctrines contained in the thirty-nine articles with horror and blaſphemy. Here Sir Roger opened the pamphlet, and read the paſſage referred to, which charged the doctrine of predeſtination, contended for on rigid Calviniſtical principles, with horror and blaſphemy, as contradiſtinguiſhed from the more ſober and liberal acceptation, both in practice and ſpeculation, of that doctrine, as received by the church of England.

Sir William Meredith replied, that it was indeed very true, that he had quoted the Doctor, to prove what his ſentiments were, relative to the doctrine contained in one of the articles of that church, of which he is ſo zealous a member and powerful an advocate; and that he appealed to the candour of ſuch as heard him, whether he was not juſtified in ſo doing. He was not, he added, enquiring into the practical doctrines of the church, nor of the private opinions of particular perſons; neither was he giving any opinion on the different feaſible and current explanations of thoſe exceptionable tenets; all he meant, by the quotation, being only to prove that predeſtination, as literally ſet forth in the articles, was a doctrine by no means proper to be ſubſcribed to by young perſons, as ſtrictly importing what was intended to be hereafter explained away, either to make it conſonant to the word of God, or common ſenſe.

Sir Roger anſwered, that he was perfectly ſatisfied with what the honourable gentleman had ſaid, having troubled the Houſe purely with an intention of removing any notion that might prevail abroad, that thoſe were really the Doctor's ſentiments.

Here the bill being read a firſt time, and being ordered to be read a ſecond time on Tueſday, occaſioned a warm debate.

Sir Walter Bagot having, after ſtating his general reaſons againſt the bill, contended that the time fixed on for reading it a ſecond time was by much too ſhort, firſt, on account of its importance, and ſecondly, as he underſtood that many perſons, who were comprized within the deſcription of thoſe who were intended to be relieved by the bill, were reſolved to petition and be heard by counſel

againſt

againſt it—that the gentlemen whom the petitioners intended to employ upon the buſineſs would on Tueſday next, and much longer probably, be abſent on the circuit — and that, in his opinion, therefore, three weeks would be the leaſt time that could be reaſonably allowed for that purpoſe.

Mr. Dyſon ſtrongly oppoſed Sir Walter; he ſaid that agreeing to any propoſition of this nature would totally defeat the future progreſs of the bill — that granting counſel to be heard on ſuch a matter as the preſent, was unprecedented — that though it had been proper, there was no one fact ſtated to the Houſe which could induce them to defer the ſecond reading of the bill; and that, therefore, they could not break through the regular forms eſtabliſhed in ſuch caſes, to wait for a repetition of grievances, neither as yet complained of, nor perhaps as much as in embryo, or thought of.

To this Sir Roger Newdigate replied, that if the intentions of the promoters of the bill were as candid as they pretended, he could perceive no poſſible diſadvantage that would accrue from permitting counſel to be heard, and granting a reaſonable time for the return of ſuch from the circuit as were probable to anſwer the deſire of the petitioners; and, after adverting to ſome of the tranſactions of laſt year, relative to the bill, concluded by propheſying, that the Houſe, who were compoſed of the repreſentatives of the people of Great Britain, would never refuſe to hear counſel in behalf of a cauſe, in which the intereſts of the eſtabliſhed church were ſo highly and eminently concerned.

Mr. T. Townſhend then roſe, and ſpoke in ſupport of Mr. Dyſon, and took up pretty much the ſame ground; but having dropped ſome expreſſions relative to an enthuſiaſtic ſpirit, and want of common ſenſe,

Sir Roger Newdigate replied, with great warmth, that he flattered himſelf he was as far from being prompted by a ſpirit of enthuſiaſm, as the honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt; and that he doubted not, but that, on the ſeveral queſtions which came to be diſcuſſed in that Houſe, he was as often found on the ſide of common ſenſe.

The ſpeaker then having named ſeveral days, in order to put a queſtion to Sir Walter and Sir Roger, Thurſday ſe'nnight was at length fixed on, and a motion made thereon, which paſſed in the negative; and the original one, of the ſecond reading of the bill, accordingly carried for Tueſday next.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The HISTORY *of the* ENGLISH DRAMA,

TILL THE TIME OF SHAKESPEARE.

IT is by no means neceſſary here to enter into a diſpute, which has already engaged the pen of many able writers, concerning the origin of the modern drama in Europe; for, whether it aroſe in France or in Italy; among the Troubadors of Provence or the ſhepherds of Calabria, or ſtarted up nearly at the ſame time in different kingdoms, it will be ſufficient for our purpoſe to contend, that it was a diſtinct ſpecies of itſelf, and not a revival of the ancient drama, with which it cannot be compared and muſt never be confounded. If this point be clearly proved, we ſhall place our admirable Shakeſpeare beyond the reach of criticiſm; by conſidering him as the poet, who brought the drama of the moderns to its higheſt perfection; and by diſpenſing with his obedience to the rules of the ancients, which probably he did not know, but certainly did not mean to follow.

There is nothing, indeed, more ſuperfluous than our inquiries into the origin of great and uſeful inventions, nor more vain than the conteſts between rival nations, concerning the honour of having given birth to the firſt inventor of an art or ſcience; ſince

ſince it is certain, that two perſons, living at the extremities of the habitable globe, muſt often make the ſame diſcoveries in a ſcience or an art, without the ſmalleſt communication with each other: thus the works of Confucius were printed in China, many ages before the art of printing was introduced into Europe; and a combuſtible powder was uſed in the ſame part of Aſia, before the vaſt exploſion of nitre and ſulphur was mentioned by our Friar Bacon, who flouriſhed long before another Benedictine invented a compoſition ſo deſtructive of true valour. Even the finer arts are more natural to man than we are apt to imagine: the ſound of the wind breathing among the reeds ſuggeſted the invention of a flute to the firſt inhabitants of very diſtant regions; and as to vocal muſic, the ſiſter or rather handmaid of poetry, we find that the inhabitants of Iceland, the very dwarfs of Lapland, and even the wild natives of America, have their ſongs and elegies which they could not have learned from any other nation.

Imitation is not leſs natural to mankind than the paſſions; and if theſe were the ſources of poetry in general, the former gave riſe to dramatic repreſentations in all ages. It is natural for indolent perſons, who have no reſources in their arts or learning againſt the tediouſneſs of life, to delight in aſſuming fictitious characters; as we ſee children at ſchool fond of playing at kings or heroes,

Pueri ludentes, Rex eris, aiunt;

and of acting extempore the ſtories, which ſtrike them moſt in their books of ſtudy or amuſement. The Chineſe, we find, had a regular ſtage, on which they repreſented the moſt intereſting events of their hiſtory, before they had any intercourſe with Europeans. The Ruſſians had a kind of rude drama at the cloſe of the laſt century, when they were leſs civilized than the Tartars; but now they have learned of the French to write tragedies in rhyme, and to preſerve the unities. We are told by Sir John Chardin, that even in Perſia and India, where theatrical diverſions are inconſiſtent with the religion of Mahomet, there are minſtrels and dancers, who ramble from city to city, and repreſent the ſtories of the Eaſt by their ſinging or geſtures.

In ancient Greece, the firſt plays began with hymns to the praiſe of Bacchus, to which was afterwards added a kind of dialogue repreſenting ſome exploit or adventure of that deity; and, indeed, in all nations, the firſt players would naturally chuſe a ſubject taken from the popular religion, as being moſt obvious and familiar to the minds of their auditors, moſt generally intereſting, and therefore moſt likely to engage their attention.

It is believed by many learned writers that the ancient Eleuſinian myſteries were a kind of ſacred drama, exhibited at ſtated ſeaſons with great variety of ſhows, and ſolemn machinery. The Hierophantes, or high prieſt of Ceres, addreſſed the initiated in a ſort of awful prologue, and invited them "to begin a new life;" as the word Initiation ſeems to imply. The firſt ſcene repreſented this life in a dark valley, in which a number of perſons were wandering at random, and conducted by ſome glimmering of reaſon; after which Elyſium and Tartarus, with a view of future rewards and puniſhments, were diſplayed with all imaginable ſolemnity: and the whole was contrived, as we may collect from ancient authors, to inculcate, by a ſenſible repreſentation, that great truth of the unity of God; which Plato, and the heathen philoſophers, not daring to declare it openly to the vulgar, were obliged to expreſs in myſterious diſcourſes, and dark allegories. Even ſome of the inſpired writings have been conſidered by very pious authors as of the dramatic kind: thus the illuſtrious Boſſuet divides the ſong of Solomon into various ſcenes. The book of Job, equally valuable for its great antiquity, and for the noble ſtrain of moral poetry, in which it is compoſed, has been eſteemed a regular drama; and Milton tells us, that a learned critic diſtributed the Apocalypſe into ſeveral acts, diſtinguiſhed by a chorus of angels.

In the decline of the Greek empire, Gregory of Nazianzum, a poet and father of the church, perſuaded the people of Byzantium to repreſent on their theatre ſome choſen ſtories of

the Old and New Teſtament, and to baniſh from their ſtage the profane compoſitions of Sophocles and Euripides. For this purpoſe he ſupplied them with ſacred Dramas, which had not the ſucceſs of Oedipus and Electra, ſince moſt of them were loſt at the revival of learning, while the ineſtimable remains of the ancient tragedies were preſerved with the greateſt care. But the poems of Gregory, as well as the language of the Greeks, were wholly unknown to the Italians of that age, who can hardly be thought to have borrowed their myſteries from Conſtantinople.

A cuſtom of repreſenting ſome event recorded in ſcripture at every ſolemn feſtival became almoſt general, nearly at the ſame period, in the ſouth, the weſt, and even in the north of Europe. The Jews themſelves had the ſtories of the Old Teſtament exhibited in the dramatic form: part of a Jewiſh piece, on the ſubject of Exodus, is preſerved in Greek Iambics, witten by one Ezekiel, who ſtiles himſelf the poet of the Hebrews.

Theſe ſcriptural pieces were called myſteries; and no other ſpecies of the drama was known at Rome and Florence in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The paſſion of our Saviour was performed in the Coliſeum, and if the language of the Italians had been as poliſhed as it was ſtrong and copious, if their muſic had been as perfect as it is at preſent, if the poetry of ſo awful a piece had been compoſed by a Metaſtaſio, and the choral part by a Pergoleſi, ſuch a performance muſt have had a wonderful effect, in a country, where, to this day, it is not thought impious to repreſent the ſeveral perſons of the Trinity, and the moſt awful myſteries of our redemption. In a more poliſhed age we have ſeen the ſubjects of ſcripture delivered in a dramatic form, by Milton, Racine, and by Metaſtaſio in his Giuſeppe: our great poet had even begun a tragedy on the fall of man; and Paradiſe Loſt owed, perhaps, its exiſtence to an idea, which Milton conceived from a myſtery of Andreino: every one knows that his intended drama was to have begun with the addreſs to the ſun in the fourth book of his divine poem.

The myſteries continued in Italy, long after the revival of literature; for the art of Sophocles was known to the learned only, and it was neceſſary to gratify the people with ſubjects adapted to their capacity. One would ſcarce have believed, that, when Taſſo had written his Aminta, and furniſhed the nobleſt hints for tragedy in his Gieruſalemme, the moſt ridiculous farces ſhould ſtill be exhibited at Milan; and that, when Guarini had introduced a chorus of ſhepherds in his Paſtor Fido, the people of Italy ſhould ſtill be fond of ſeeing the ſeven deadly ſins dance a ſaraband with the evil ſpirit: but Maffei was not then living, and few of his countrymen in that age were capable of writing Merope.

There exiſted then in Europe, at the opening of the ſixteenth century, two diſtinct ſpecies of drama; the one formed upon the ancient claſſic model, and confined, like the ſacred dialect of the Ægyptian prieſts, to men of learning; the other merely popular and of a Gothic original, but capable of great improvement. In the ſame manner there prevailed ſometime afterwards two kinds of epic poetry; the firſt, like the Luſiad, on the plan of Virgil and the ancients; the ſecond, like Orlando Furioſo and the Fairy Queen, of a very different nature, but more diffuſe, more various, and, perhaps, more agreeable.

This diſtinction will place the works of Spenſer and Shakeſpeare in their true claſs, and prevent a great deal of idle criticiſm. "Confound not predicaments," ſays Lord Bacon, "for they are the mere ſtones of reaſon."

One of the firſt improvements on the old myſtery was the allegorical play, or morality, in which the virtues and vices were introduced as perſons of the drama, for the purpoſe of inſtilling moral truth, or inculcating ſome uſeful leſſon for the conduct of life.

Theſe moral plays, having for their end to divert as well as to inſtruct the populace, were for the moſt part of a comic turn, and therefore naturally led the way for comedy; which it would ſeem was introduced into our language before tragedy. The firſt dramatic piece that appeared with that claſſic

claſſic name, was produced, as might be expected, in one of our univerſities; this was Gammer Gurton's Needle, written in 1551, and ſaid in the old title pages to be "made by Mr. S. maſter of arts, and played on the ſtage —in Chriſt's college in Cambridge." There is a vein of familiar humour in this play, and a kind of groteſque imagery, not unlike ſome parts of Ariſtophanes, but without thoſe graces of language and metre, for which the Greek comedian was eminently diſtinguiſhed.

The prevailing turn for drollery and comic humour was at firſt ſo ſtrong, that in order to gratify it, even in more ſerious and ſolemn ſcenes, it was neceſſary ſtill to retain the vice or artful buffoon, who (like his contemporary the privileged fool in the courts of princes and caſtles of the great men) was to enter into the moſt ſtately aſſemblies and vent his humour without reſtraint. We have a ſpecimen of this character in the play of Cambyſes (page 261) where Ambidexter, who is expreſsly called the vice, enters with an old cap-caſe for a helmet, and a ſkimmer for his ſword, in order, as the author expreſſes it, "to make paſtime."

Soon after comedy, the ancient tragedy began likewiſe to be revived, but it was only among the more refined ſcholars that at firſt it retained much reſemblance of the claſſical form: for the more popular audiences it was debaſed with an intermixture of low groſs humour, which has long continued under the name of tragi-comedy. Even where a ſeries of grave ſolemn ſcenes was exhibited without much interruption of buffoonery or farce, ſtill our poets were content to imitate the old myſteries, in giving only a tiſſue of intereſting events ſimply as they happened, without any artful conduct of the fable, and without the leaſt regard to the three great unities: theſe they called hiſtories, and theſe would probably have long continued the only ſpecimens of our heroic drama, if a few perſons of ſuperior education and more refined taſte had not formed their ſcenes upon the claſſic models, and introduced legitimate tragedy in the ancient form. But theſe at firſt were only compoſed for private and learned audiences at the inns of court, or the univerſities.

Comedy, after the revival of letters, ſeems to have been firſt encouraged and improved by the Italians, whoſe fondneſs for dramatic poetry increaſed ſo much, that under Leo X. the principal cities of Italy began to vie with each other in the magnificence of their theatres: men of the firſt eminence in the Roman church were ambitious of reviving the drama in their native idioms. Even to write a comedy, was not thought below the dignity of the purple; and a comic piece of Cardinal Bibiena was repreſented with wonderful ſucceſs.

At laſt Arioſto roſe, whoſe Orlando Furioſo ſtill paſſes among his countrymen for a rich mine of elegant and agreeable poetry. He is, perhaps, the only epic poet, who ever condeſcended to write familiar comedies; but we may ſee by his Orlando, that his genius had a ſingular bent to wit and ridicule: his heroes are full of merriment in the midſt of danger, and he ſeldom deſcribes a battle without a jeſt. His comedies are highly eſteemed in Italy to this day, though the popular dialect and ſprightlineſs of Goldoni may perhaps be more adapted to the taſte of the vulgar. His Suppoſiti was tranſlated by Gaſcoigne, (who was himſelf no inelegant poet) and it is now reprinted in a collection lately offered to the public. The reader will immediately obſerve, that part of the ſtory is the ſame with that of Lucentio and Bianca in The Taming of the Shrew; but it is not demonſtrably certain, that Shakeſpeare borrowed his plot from Gaſcoigne, as Mr. Farmer conjectures, ſince he alters moſt of the names, and changes Sienna and Ferrara into Piſa and Padua, Philogano into Vicentio, and Dulippo into Tranio: it is more probable that he found the whole ſtory, together with that of Catherine and Petruchio, in ſome novels tranſlated from the Italian. This was the ſtate of the Engliſh theatre when Shakeſpeare roſe; who by the force of his genius, without any aſſiſtance from learning, brought the modern ſpecies of drama to ſo high a degree of perfection, that it rivals or ſurpaſſes the ſeverer and more elegant models of old Greece

and Rome. The charms of his verſification, from which our dramatic blank verſe has been gradually degenerating, the beauty of his ſpeeches and deſcriptions, but, above all, the great art of expreſſing the vehement paſſions, in which no writer of any age ever equalled him, have ſupported his reputation, notwithſtanding ſome human blemiſhes, for near two centuries; and whatever praiſe be due to the tragedies of the ancients in the light of pure and finiſhed compoſitions, we cannot conſider them as the only models of the drama; but Shakeſpear ſtill remains the dramatic poet of the Engliſh.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE SCHOOL OF LOVE.

ANSWERS *to the two* QUESTIONS *propoſed in our Magazine for November.*

Anſwer to Queſtion I.

THE caſe of lady S. is of a very nice nature, and hard to ſolve: ſituated as ſhe is, I really pity her; but can contribute little to her conſolation. The married ſtate is what I am an utter ſtranger to, and ſuch an unſavory proof of it I can never hope to find. But, as a day not far remote from this may uſher me into matrimonial bonds, I will direct (though not urgently intreat) the lady to proceed as I would act, was the caſe my own. Duty ſhould oblige me to ſubmit to my huſband's indifference, and love, ſo ſtrong as ſhe has painted her's, would draw me to uſe every tenderneſs to endear me to him, and by patience and aſſiduity to conquer his roving diſpoſition, ſtudying new and agreeable entertainment every evening, till my company and home ſhould be productive of his greateſt pleaſure, comfort, and delight. If ſtill unſucceſsful in the attempt, and wearied with unavailing experiments, as this lady may be, for I make no doubt but her good ſenſe has led her to the above experiments, failing in which ſhe has addreſſed herſelf to you, Sir, (if happily you can) to find a remedy for the grievance, the next and moſt eſſential ſtep to be taken is the removal of the old lady. To effect which ſhe muſt act with a cautious and becoming ſpirit, and, if abſolute neceſſity obliges her as the laſt remedy (which ſhe muſt avoid if poſſible, as having a very fatal tendency) to take refuge with her friends, the blame of the world can never be ſo hurtful to her peace (whilſt conſcious innocence is the ſweet careſſed companion of her boſom) as her preſent treatment muſt naturally be productive of. Let me adviſe this unfeeling huſband to cheriſh the firſt impulſe of her flowing love, leſt by ſuch ungenerous treatment, the heart of his dear eſpouſed change from the moſt pure ſenſations to rancorous hate. It is no doubt in his power to make happy (and by the laws of Hymen he is compelled through juſtice to his engagement to worſhip and cheriſh, though he ſhould not love) his eſpouſed bride, to render her the ſought for happineſs, which otherwiſe ſhe may find a hard ſtruggle to obtain.

H. A.

Another Anſwer.

THE caſe of the lady under the ſignature of S— is very hard, and requires a nicety of conduct few perſons can put in practice: the behaviour dictated by revenge and chagrin muſt be avoided with the moſt curious caution; that dictated by meekneſs, compliance, and the true ſpirit of connubial affection, muſt take place. Ill-nature and churliſhneſs would only ſerve to widen the breach, and make home and the company of a wife ſtill more diſagreeable to the huſband than it now is, which, according to this lady's account, is much too great, and almoſt inſupportable to her: the ſame effect would be produced by ſuch conduct upon the moroſe and peeviſh diſpoſition of the mother of the huſband;

band; it would ſtill add fuel to the fire, and keep it in a continual blaze. On the contrary, the behaviour dictated by meekneſs and compliance will, by degrees, render home more agreeable to the roving mate; he will find that the falſe pleaſures he taſtes in his excurſions leave a diſguſt, which embitters the enjoyment; and will find that home, and the company of a ſenſible, virtuous, and prudent wife, yield more true happineſs than all the noiſy and tumultuous ſcenes of midnight revels.

P. O. N. AMATOR.

Anſwer to the ſecond Queſtion.

The laſt deſire the heart of an old maid can have for a huſband muſt certainly be at the very moment ſhe comes to the enjoyment of one. Till which, it is my opinion, as ſhe grows in years, her anxiety for one unavoidably increaſes. This is verified by the pining peeviſh diſpoſition of thoſe remaining in that ſtate, whoſe hearts to the laſt moment of their lives beat with a languid longing wiſh, and with reluctance quit a being never cheriſhed by a happy embrace.

H. A.

Another Anſwer.

AT no age. For ſince Cupid and Death have mixed their arrows, we often find *fourſcore* burn, at leaſt think they burn, with the ardour of *fifteen*.

P. O. N. AMATOR.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

NANCY:

OR,

THE VILLAGE BEAUTY.

(*Concluded from our laſt.*)

Such hapleſs fate attends the young and fair,
Expos'd to open force and ſecret ſnare,
Purſu'd by men warm with deſtructive fire,
Againſt their peace while female frauds conſpire.
Mankind in herds thro' force of cuſtom ſtray,
Miſlead each other into error's way;
Purſue the road, forgetful of the end,
Sin by miſtake, and without thought offend.

AT the concluſion of my laſt, I introduced my readers to Lord H's *levee*—Let me now introduce Nancy into that ſtrange aſſembly.

Let no ſurly critic play off his ill-nature againſt my heroine, and call her impudent and abandoned, for accepting his lordſhip's invitation: without being at all abandoned, and not very impudent, to the *levee* ſhe went, and choſe to appear there in her own original dreſs—that of a country girl; and when ſhe arrived there, ſhe found fifteen *young ladies* in various habiliments to countenance her folly, who were more abandoned, and much more impudent, than herſelf.

The caſe was this: though ſhe was ſeveral ſteps removed from virtue, ſhe was not abſolutely a proſelyte to vice. Though the ſeeds of libertiniſm were ſown in her heart at Cambridge, they had not yet ſprung forth: this pious work was left for the more fertile ſoil of London; it was left for Lord H. and he effected it.

After the girls had friſked and danced near three hours round his lordſhip, who ſat on a great chair in the center, like a Georgian Pacha in the midſt of his ſeraglio, the aſſembly broke up. As the good folks were going thro' the paſſage to the door, little Miſs S——, the Haymarket beauty, pulled Nancy by the ſleeve, and whiſpered in her ear to follow her. Nancy, who never in her life refuſed any advice that was given her, followed her, and they ſoon arrived at home. After the uſual prelimi-

nary

nary chit-chat was over, Miſs S—— drew her chair cloſe to Nancy's, and addreſſed her as follows: "My dear Miſs B——, I never ſaw you till to-night, and I find you are a novice. You are now entered upon the *levee-liſt*, and you will enter upon preſent pay from his lordſhip: but will you be ſatisfied with that! — Look at me. View this necklace, and examine this ring. True brilliant, ar'n't they? —Ah! does your heart beat?—Be wiſe then, and learn to know the world." —"What would you have me to do?"—"Do as I do:—Always, when you meet with a rich lover, take him, and let the old peer be jilted."—"But how (ſays Nancy) can I put this ſcheme in execution — I have no acquaintance."—"Oh! you ſimpleton! (replied her *friend*) nothing ſo eaſy. To night—this very night—two of the ſweeteſt fellows to ſup with me—light heads, but heavy purſes—a creole and a—Hiſt! here they come—Knock—knock—knock—it muſt be they—I knew it." Here entered the creole, and with him Mr. C. who filled his coffers from the plunder of the laſt German war.

This was truly an evening of revelry — Great was their noiſe, and loud was their mirth. Champagne, in its native brilliance, circulated as freely as embraces; and Bacchus frolicked in the lap of Venus. Before one in the morning, Nancy was effectually introduced to the acquaintance of theſe *youths of ſpirit*, and before two a *bargain* was ſtruck. Miſs S—— gave Mr. C. to Nancy, and kept the creole to herſelf. The next day articles of agreement were drawn up, and Nancy went home with Mr. C. to B—Square.

Our heroine had now attained that point which ſeduced females uſually aim at; ſhe was arrived at the top of her moſt wanton wiſhes. She was ſplendid without fame, and ſhe was content without reputation. She very ſoon made a conſpicuous figure on the *bon ton*, and became a lady of faſhion. In the morning ſhe would lounge over her chocolate from twelve to two, or roll in the chariot to her mercer upon Ludgate-hill; and in the evening ſhe would hobble the Ranelagh-round with as much *grace* and affectation as the ſtateliеſt dame in the circle—No longer, therefore, the ſimple innocent Nancy B——, ſhe is now the vain, the gay, the thoughtleſs Ardelia.

But, by *having* every thing, as the moraliſts tell us, we ſoon *want* every thing: ſatiety is the bane of pleaſure. It blaſted Ardelia's joys. She grew tired of being always happy; and ſhe ſoon found out that maxim, beyond the power of all the quietiſts and *lullaby* philoſophers in the world to overturn it, That before you take Happineſs in one hand, you muſt take Miſery in the other. Ardelia made it her ſtudy, therefore, to vary her ſyſtem of life, and truſt to the event. —In this humour was our fair libertine, when the following accident happened.

It was in the time of Barnet races. Ardelia and Miſs S——her old friend, who were now inſeparable, being eager after novelty, thought they had the moſt probable proſpect of finding it at this place. They reſolved, therefore, in the true ſpirit of adventurers, to change their dreſs entirely, and drive to this mart of gambling. They procured two ſmart dreſſes *à la mode*, of the macaroni cut; their hats were little and ſmirking, and hardly overſhaded their eyebrows; and behind they wore the tails of lions. Ardelia was well accuſtomed to this dreſs, from her long acquaintance with it in Cambridge, and therefore ſhe wore it with eaſe, and even with grace; but Miſs S——'s gait was awkward and ungenteel.—Thus equipped, they mounted an elegant phaeton and pair, and rolled boldly over the king's highway towards Barnet.

They did not ſo long.—This was one of the days on which Lord—drove the Barnet ſtage.—Are any of my readers accuſtomed to ride in the Barnet ſtage? If they are, I call them to witneſs what an expert coachman Lord —— is. Many of our peers are celebrated for being *horſe-men*; but, as a *coach-man*, his lordſhip ſeems the moſt noted of the whole tribe, and has preſerved this favourite amuſement of the laſt age in its true ſpirit. His lordſhip entertains a particular paſſion for driving the Barnet ſtage, and never uſed to miſs a good opportunity. Were I not in a great hurry, I would repeat to you his lordſhip's

ſhip's ſpeech when he mounts the box, which is a ceremony he always moſt religiouſly obſerves. He has alſo another ſpeech which he makes to the horſes in going up Highgate hill: it is full of divers myſtical and quaint phraſes, all in the jockey ſtyle, which *nobody* but his lordſhip and the horſes underſtand; and which alſo I would repeat to you, but that (as I ſaid before) I am in a great hurry.

This morning, however, his lordſhip was uncommonly briſk and ſpirited. The truth is, on his way from Barnet, he ſtopped with the coachman at the Red-Bull, and drank a glaſs of gin extraordinary (for when his lordſhip is on the road, he conforms to all the cuſtoms of his brother whips) which gave his wit rather too much *elaſticity* — and it is well known that any thing ſtrong will hurt ſo *weak* a head as his lordſhip's: he drove, therefore, full forward, without regard to man or beaſt. At length our two female *bucks* came in ſight; and as they were driving north, and the ſtage to the ſouth, the two carriages ſoon met; but while his lordſhip was ſquaring his elbows, adjuſting his fingers to the management of the reins, bidding Black Jack pull to the left, and ordering White Face to draw to the right; I ſay, while his lordſhip was thus engaged, and the two bucks being very unſkilful on the road, the ſtage and phaeton boarded each other. The force and weight of the former drove the *whiſky* back with very little damage; but, in the rencounter, through ſome unlucky hit (whether from the ſhaft of the chaiſe, or from an evil genius, I know not) the left eye of the fore horſe of the ſtage was knocked fairly out.

The coachman knew his cue too well, not to turn this joſtling to the beſt advantage. Seeing our *bucks* of a very *promiſing* appearance, he applied to them for forty pounds damages, and, in caſe of refuſal, he threatened to carry them before a juſtice. They did refuſe, and the coachman kept his word.

This juſtice lived but a ſhort way off. He was a man of profound importance, and of profound ignorance, and was impreſſed with a due ſenſe of his own dignity. When the culprits were brought before him, he aſſumed all his native conſequence, and placed himſelf in the great chair. The coachman opened the cauſe, and told the whole ſtory *his own* way; whilſt his lordſhip backed every article for his brother whip, and would back a hundred more articles, if the coachman had choſe to advance them. The caſe was therefore plain, and could not be controverted.

"Here you two young *gentmen* (ſaid the worſhipful juſtice) that muſt drive in your phaetons, with a pox t'ye—come forward to *this here* table."

"We obey your worſhip's will."

"Pray, you Mr. What d'ye call 'em, (addreſſing Ardelia) what buſineſs had you to knock out the eye of this here horſe?"

"It was a mare, Sir."

"Horſe and mare's all one—and ſo, d—n you, Sir, down with your *yellow boys* ——You tell me it was a mare! you d—n'd rogue—by G—d, you ſhall pay for that, if it was no more—and ſo, d—n you, down with your *duſt*."

"But will your worſhip be pleaſed to hear."—

"No, d——n me—I won't hear nothing about it —— Knock a poor mare horſe's *day lights* out! you might as well pink him at once—and ſo, d—n you, down with your forty guineas to poor whip here, and ten ſhillings to my clerk, and then you may go and be d—n'd."

This command was omnipotent, and there was no reſiſting it. They paid down the mulcts therefore, and proceeded to Barnet, ruminating all the way on the preſent ſtate of *juſtice* in England.

As I want to get to the end of this ſtory, I ſhall ſlip over ſeveral anecdotes, and tell my readers, in a few words, that three weeks after this adventure, Ardelia was at an aſſembly in Oxford-road, where ſhe met with a young gentleman of birth and fortune, who pleaſed her much, and ſeduced her from Mr. C. She forſook Mr. C. therefore, and ſhe lives now with her new *friend*.

CHA-

CHARACTER *of the* EARL *of* CHATHAM.

(Said to be written by the celebrated Dr. ROBERTSON.)

THE ſecretary ſtood alone. Modern degeneracy had not reached him. Original, and unaccommodating, the features of his character had the hardihood of antiquity. His auguſt mind over-awed majeſty, and one of his ſovereigns thought royalty ſo impaired in his preſence, that he conſpired to remove him, in order to be relieved from his ſuperiority. No ſtate chicanery, no narrow ſyſtem of vicious politics, no idle conteſt for miniſterial victories ſunk him, to the vulgar level of the great; but overbearing, perſuaſive and impracticable, his object was England, his ambition was fame. Without dividing, he deſtroyed party; without corrupting, he made a venal age unanimous. France ſunk beneath him. With one hand he ſmote the houſe of Bourbon, and wielded in the other the democracy of England. The ſight of his mind was infinite, and his ſchemes were to affect, not England, not the preſent age, only, but Europe and poſterity. Wonderful were the means by which theſe ſchemes were accompliſhed; always ſeaſonable, always adequate, the ſuggeſtions of an underſtanding animated by ardour, and enlightened by prophecy.

The ordinary feelings which make life amiable and indolent, thoſe ſenſations, which ſoften and allure and vulgarize, were unknown to him. No domeſtic difficulties, no domeſtic weakneſs reached him; but aloof from the ſordid occurrences of life, and unſullied by its intercourſe, he came occaſionally into our ſyſtem, to counſel, and to decide.

A character ſo exalted, ſo ſtrenuous, ſo various, ſo authoritative, aſtoniſhed a corrupt age, and the treaſury trembled at the name of Pitt, through all her claſſes of venality. Corruption imagined, indeed, that ſhe had found defects in this ſtateſman, and talked much of the inconſiſtency of his glory, and much of the ruin of his victories: but the hiſtory of his country, and the calamities of the enemy, anſwered and refuted her.

Nor were his political abilities his only talents. His eloquence was an æra in the ſenate; peculiar and ſpontaneous, familiarly expreſſing gigantic ſentiments and inſtinctive wiſdom; not like the torrent of Demoſthenes, or the ſplendid conflagration of Tully; it reſembled ſometimes the thunder and ſometimes the muſic of the ſpheres. Like Murray, he did not conduct the underſtanding thro' the painful ſubtility of argumentation; nor was he, like Townſhend, for ever on the rack of exertion; but rather lightened upon the ſubject, and reached the point, by the fluſhings of the mind, which, like thoſe of his eye, were felt, but could not be followed.

Upon the whole, there was in this man ſomething that could create, ſubvert, or reform; an underſtanding, a ſpirit, and an eloquence to ſummon mankind to ſociety, or to break the bonds of ſlavery aſunder, and to rule the wilderneſs of free minds with unbounded authority. Something that could eſtabliſh, or overwhelm empire, and ſtrike a blow in the world that ſhould reſound through the univerſe.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

To Philo Eccleſiæ & Veritatis.*

YOUR ingenious confeſſion of not having read any of the performances of the vindicators of the preſent mode of ſubſcription, or of the replies made thereto, diſarms my reſentment at your miſrepreſentation, though

* *See our Magazine for November, page* 549.

though I am ſurpriſed at your preſumption in writing on a queſtion, of which you profeſs your entire ignorance.

That the church aſſerts the ſufficiency of the S. S. in one article, I will allow; but why ſtand there the remaining thirty-eight? Truly, to draw back the gilded pill adminiſtered in that one!

You charge the petitioners with the guilt of ſchiſm. Be it then known to you, Sir, that no man is a ſchiſmatic, who can differ from another in opinion *with charity*. The petitioners are the laſt ſet of men, therefore, who deſerve the opprobrious name. They have generouſly pleaded the cauſe of *all* Chriſtians, without diſtinction of ſect or party.

In anſwer to the obſervation, that ſubſcription will not keep hypocrites out of the church, you obſerve, that "it is true, otherwiſe the petitioners had not gained admiſſion." But this is begging the queſtion in the moſt dogmatical degree of intolerance. Know you this to be the fact in all caſes, or even in one? May they not have changed their ſentiments? Or do you think that all the petitioners have read to as little purpoſe as yourſelf?

Here, Sir, I ſhall take my leave of you, aſſigning you over to the correction of your opponent G. who appears to be well qualified to do you full juſtice.

Your humble ſervant,

Dec. 14. A SPECTATOR.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR correſpondent *Philo Eccleſiæ & Veritatis* has done me the honour of addreſſing to me a letter, which he is pleaſed to call a vindication of his appeal to the petitioners at the Feathers. As I have ſome reaſons for not entering into a perſonal controverſy with that gentleman, you will pardon me for making the following ſtrictures on his curious epiſtle the object of a letter to you.

He accuſes me of loading him with illiberal abuſe, and of want of candour, becauſe I ſaid, that his appeal contained nothing new, and therefore was uſeleſs: it had been repeatedly made, and repeatedly refuted, and therefore was impertinent; that he appeared, from his letter, to be unacquainted with the writings on either ſide of the controverſy, and this ſeemed to argue unwarrantable arrogance or unpardonable negligence. All theſe charges are ſupported by facts clearly proved, either from a compariſon of his appeal with prior publications, or from his own confeſſion. I have then neither been guilty of *illiberal abuſe*, nor of want of candour. It is true, my letter was blunt and plain: I am a plain man myſelf, am apt to give things their proper names, and call a ſpade a ſpade. If this hurts your correſpondent's delicacy, I cannot help it. But to come to what this gentleman calls his ſcrutiny, which even in appearance affects but a ſmall part of my letter, and in reality touches not a ſingle article of it.

The charge of a *miſnomer* he acquits himſelf of, by ſaying what you, Sir, had ſaid before, that he did not give his appeal its title; but that is nothing to the purpoſe: my attack was levelled againſt the letter as it appeared in the Magazine, and it is a matter of no importance by whom either the title or the whole of the letter were written: they might be the production of one, two, or twenty different hands.

The petitioners, he ſtill maintains, are innovators, becauſe they want to aboliſh an innovation; and we muſt grant him, it ſeems, that, after an innovation has been made and continued ſome years, it then ceaſes to be an innovation, and the revival of the old original mode becomes an innovation. But, ſuppoſing we ſhould ſtretch our complaiſance ſo far as to grant him, that thus all old things may become new, it ſtill remains to be ſhewn, that all innovations are in themſelves wrong, and that we muſt in no caſe put off *the old man with his deeds*, for that alſo is innovation. Whether then the petitioners be innovators, or renovators, the merits of

their cauſe are the ſame, and no prejudice ought to be formed to their diſadvantage on that account.

The petitioners ought to thank the gentleman for one conceſſion he has made, by which he gives up the whole cauſe of modern orthodoxy: *magna eſt veritas, & prævalebit.* Were not men perverſe and obſtinate, ſays he, I believe no other articles [than the S. S.] would be wanted. That is, perverſe and obſtinate men wilfully miſunderſtand the S. S. But perverſe and obſtinate men wilfully miſunderſtand whatever is laid before them; and if a man will be ſo perverſe and obſtinate, as to put upon any book a meaning which he is conſcious to himſelf is not juſt, at the ſame time that he ſolemnly declares he will make it the employment of his life to ſtudy that book with candour, impartiality and care, no tie of ſubſcription can poſſibly bind him; he may, with as good a conſcience, ſubſcribe to the articles as to the S. S. and it matters not which are preſented to him. That, according to the plan of the petitioners, ſuch men are equally puniſhable as at preſent, has been ſhewn in my former letter, and need not here be repeated.

The argument uſed in my laſt for the neceſſity of the church of England's adhering to the canon of the S. S. as the only rule which ſhe is to preſcribe to her members, by which they are to form their faith, and the only teſt by which ſhe is to try the orthodoxy of her ſons, he has endeavoured to evade, and the ſubterfuge is artful enough. "Every church (ſays he) is chriſtian and apoſtolic, which is willing to make the S. S. the ſtandard by which *ſhe ſhall be judged*, even though ſhe eſtabliſh another ſtandard, by which ſhe or her governors ſhall, in all times coming, judge the orthodoxy of her ſons." Now this conduct with regard to her members, the petitioners aſſert to be inconſiſtent with the character of a chriſtian and apoſtolic church, which ought not only to make the canon of the S. S. the only rule by which ſhe herſelf ſhall be judged, but likewiſe the only rule by which ſhe ſhall judge, and require aſſent to this, and this alone, as the condition of admiſſion into her body, ſo far as doctrinal matters are concerned. And that for this plain reaſon, that God has given the S. S. as the rule by which not only every church, but each individual of every church, ſhould regulate his faith, and conſequently as a rule by which not only every church, but every individual, ſhall immediately be judged. But it is abſurd in itſelf to give a man one rule by which to form his faith and practice, and then try him by another. Not to mention that by this means ſhe alone is *immediately* a member of the apoſtolic church, her ſons are only *mediately* ſo by their connection with her, and in conſequence of her right of repreſentation; and it is certainly not apoſtolic to deprive them of the *perſonal* right Chriſt and his apoſtles deſigned them, of being immediately members of the church they founded, and making them only mediately ſo by repreſentation.

I will not preſume to aſk who or what this church of England is, which *Philo Eccleſiæ & Veritatis* ſo ſubtilly diſtinguiſhes from her members, whether it be ſomething that has a real exiſtence independently of its members, or if by the word *church* be only meant the collective body of thoſe members. If the laſt be the caſe, his argument will be lame indeed; for it is only ſaying, that the opinions of all the individuals are to be tried only by the canon of the S. S. but the opinions of each of the individuals are to be tried by another canon. I will not even pretend to gueſs what the gentleman means by ſaying, that the articles, conſidered as human compoſitions, are liable to error; as copies of the doctrine of the S. S. they are, if thoſe copies be faithful, infallible. It appears to me only ſaying, that they may be wrong; but, if they be right, they cannot be wrong, which is ſomething like the pithy ſaying of the Hermit quoted in Shakeſpeare, "Whatever is is."

I do not believe that any man *can* ſincerely put an arbitrary meaning upon any paſſage of ſcripture; but I ſincerely believe, that every man is juſtified in putting upon every paſſage of S. S. that meaning which he is convinced, after mature and candid examination, to be the true one.

The cry of ſchiſm without juſt ground is in itſelf groundleſs, becauſe it

it is plain the petitioners have made no attempts to create a ſchiſm; beſides, it is a *petitio principii*. This, however, is no objection with *Philo Eccleſiæ & Veritatis*; for he modeſtly inſiſts, that, though he beg his principles, the petitioners ought in duty to grant them.

I ſay nothing to his calling the petitioners hypocrites in one place, and poor deluded men in another; only ſome people ought to have good memories, or they will contradict themſelves.

The expoſition I gave of his prayer, he ſays, is not true. God knows his heart: if he prayed for one thing and meant another, it is not my fault. To ſhew my candour ſuperior even to this, I now take my laſt leave of him, with declaring that I have the charity to look upon him as *a poor deluded man*, and not as a *hypocrite*. I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant, G.

A CHRONOLOGICAL LIST *of the moſt eminent*

GREEK, ROMAN, AND BRITISH WRITERS,

From HOMER *to the preſent Time.*

(Taken from the laſt Edition of GUTHRIE's GEOGRAPHICAL GRAMMAR.)

Concluded from our laſt.

THE invention of printing contributed to the revival of learning in the ſixteenth century, from which memorable æra a race of men have ſprung up in a new ſoil, France, Germany, and Britain; who, if thay do not exceed, at leaſt equal the greateſt geniuſes of antiquity. Of theſe our own countrymen have the reputation of the firſt rank, with whoſe names we ſhall finiſh our liſt.

A. C.

735 Bede, a prieſt of Northumberland; Hiſtory of the Saxons, Scots, &c.

901 King Alfred; hiſtory, philoſophy, and poetry.

1259 Matthew Paris, monk of St. Albans; Hiſtory of England.

1292 Roger Bacon, Somerſetſhire; natural philoſophy.

1308 John Fordun, a prieſt of Mearns-ſhire; Hiſtory of Scotland.

1400 Geoffry Chaucer, London; the father of Engliſh poetry.

1402 Sir John Gower, Wales; the poet.

1552 John Leland, London; lives and antiquities.

1572 Rev. John Knox, the Scotch reformer; Hiſtory of the Church of Scotland.

1582 George Buchanan, Dumbartonſhire; Hiſtory of Scotland, Pſalms of David.

1598 Edmund Spenſer, London; Fairy Queen, and other poems.

1615 Beaumont and Fletcher; 53 dramatic pieces.

1616 William Shakeſpeare, Stratford; 42 tragedies and comedies.

1622 John Napier, of Marcheſton, Scotland; diſcoverer of logarithms.

1626 Lord Chan. Bacon, London; natural philoſophy and literature in general.

1634 Lord Chief Juſtice Coke, Norfolk; laws of England.

1638 Ben Johnſon, London; 53 dramatic pieces.

1654 John Selden, Suſſex; antiquities and laws.

1657 Dr. William Harvey, Kent; diſcovered the circulation of the blood.

1667 Abraham Cowley, London; miſcellaneous poetry.

1674 John Milton, London; Paradiſe Loſt, Regained, and other poems.

Hyde, Earl of Clarendon, Wiltſhire; Hiſtory of the Civil Wars in England.

1675 James Gregory, Aberdeen; mathematics, geometry, and optics.

1677. Rev. Iſaac Barrow, London; natural philoſophy, mathem. and ſermons.

1680 Samuel Butler, Worceſterſhire; Hudibras, a burleſque poem.

1685 Thomas Otway, London; ten tragedies and comedies, with other poems.

1687 Edmund Waller, Bucks; poems, ſpeeches, letters, &c.

1689 Dr. Thomas Sydenham, Dorſetſhire; Hiſtory of Phyſic.

1690 Nathaniel Lee, London; eleven tragedies.

Robert Barclay, Edinburgh; Apology for the Quakers.

1691 Hon. Robert Boyle; natural and experimental philoſophy.

Sir George M'Kenzie, Dundee; Antiquities and Laws of Scotland.

1694 John Tillotſon, Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Halifax; 254 ſermons.

1701 John Dryden, Northamptonſhire; 27 tragedies and comedies, ſatiric poems, Virgil,

1704 John Locke, Briſtol; philoſ. government, comment on the ſcrip.
1707 Geo. Farquhar, Londonderry; 8 com.
1713 Ant. Aſh. Cooper, Earl of Shafteſbury; Characteriſtics.
1714 Gilbert Burnet, Edinburgh, Biſhop of Saliſbury; 39 articles, hiſtory, &c.
1718 Nicholas Rowe, Devonſhire; ſeven trag. tranſl. Lucan's Pharſalia.
1719 Rev. John Flamſted, Derbyſhire; mathematics and aſtronomy.
Joſeph Addiſon, Wiltſhire; Spectators, Guardians, poems, politics.
John Keil, Edinburgh; mathematics and aſtronomy.
1721 Matt. Prior, London; poems and politics.
1727 Sir Iſaac Newton, Lincolnſhire; math. geometry, aſtronomy, optics.
1729 Rev. Samuel Clarke, Norwich; math. ſermons, par. on the evangeliſts.
Sir Richard Steele, Dublin; four comedies, papers in Tatlers, &c.
William Congreve, Staffordſhire; ſeven dramatic pieces.
1732 John Gay, Exeter; poems, fables, and eleven dramatic pieces.
1734 Dr. John Arbuthnot, Mearns-ſhire; medicine, coins, politics.
1742 Edmund Halley, natural philoſophy, aſtronomy, navigation.
1744 Alexander Pope, London; poems, letters, tranſlation of Homer.
1745 Rev. Jonathan Swift, Dublin; poems, politics, and letters.
1746 Colin M'Laurin, Argyleſhire; algebra, View of Newton's Philoſophy.
1748 James Thomſon, Roxburghſhire; Seaſons, and other poems, five tragedies.
Rev. Iſaac Watts, Southamp. pſalms, hymns, ſermons, &c.
Francis Hutcheſon, Airſhire; Syſtem of Moral Philoſophy.
1750 Rev. Conyers Middleton, Yorkſhire; Life of Cicero, &c.
1751 Henry St. John, Lord Bolingbroke, Surry; philoſophy, metaphyſics, and politics.
Dr. Alexander Monroe, Edinburgh; Anatomy of the Human Body.
1754 Dr. Richard Mead, London; on poiſons, plague, ſmall-pox, med. precepts.
1757 Colley Cibber, London; 25 tragedies and comedies.
1761 Thomas Sherlock, Biſhop of London, 69 ſermons, &c.
Ben. Hoadley, Biſhop of Winchester; ſermons and controverſy.
Samuel Richardſon, London; Grandiſon, Clariſſa, Pamela.
Rev. John Leland, Lancaſhire; Anſwer to Deiſtical Writers.
1765 Rev. Edw. Young; Night Thoughts, and other poems, three tragedies.
Robert Simpſon, Glaſgow; conic ſections, Euclid, Apollonius.
1768 Rev. Lawrence Sterne; 45 ſermons, Sentimental Journey, Triſt. Shandy.
1769 Robert Smith, Lincolnſhire; harmonics and optics.
1770 Rev. Dr. Jortin; Life of Eraſmus, and ſermons.
Tobias Smollett, Dumbartonſhire; Hiſtory of England, novels, and tranſl.

To the EDITOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Lancaſter, December 16, 1773.

AT a time when the planets Venus and Jupiter make ſo conſpicuous an appearance in the heavens, I preſume it may not be unacceptable, at leaſt to ſome of your aſtronomical correſpondents, to receive a few remarks thereon.

And firſt, Venus is moving at a conſiderable rate towards Jupiter, and will do ſo until the 13th of February next, when ſhe will be at the neareſt approach to him. The viſible diſtance of the centers will then be 6 D. 1 M. 41 S. It would be more curious than uſeful to enquire into the preciſe moment of time of the neareſt approach, ſince there will ſcarcely be two ſeconds difference of viſible diſtance in two hours time. On the 14th of February at noon the viſible diſtance of the centers will be leſs than the geocentric diſtance by 25 ſeconds, for now a vertical circle paſſing through the center of Venus will fall upon the ecliptic almoſt at right angles; but on the ſame day at ſix hours, the geocentric diſtance and the viſible diſtance will ſcarcely differ at all, though the parallax in altitude of Venus will then be 27 one half ſeconds. Venus will increaſe in luſtre yet a conſiderable time, for her approaches to this earth are at the daily rate of above 400,000 Engliſh miles. I have formerly obſerved that ſhe has been ſo brilliant as to caſt a ſhadow, under circumſtances not much different from the preſent. When the angle of commutation is above five ſigns, the illuminated part of her diſc will daily decreaſe much until ſhe comes to her conjunction with

with the ſun, and yet her brightneſs to obſervers here will be fully compenſated, I ſuppoſe, by the daily great diminution of her diſtance from us, and the daily increaſe of her apparent diameter. I have underneath ſent the reſult of a calculation of the viſible diſtance of the centers, of the apparent diameter and horizontal parallax of Venus, her diſtance from this earth, and her daily approach towards it, for two days before and after the neareſt approach of the centers. If aſtronomers can find out a method of obſerving accurate enough, I do not doubt but they will find the diſtances, &c. to agree very nearly with the ſaid calculation. There is a favourable circumſtance concerning refraction, which is, that the altitude of the planets at any of the times mentioned will not be leſs than 25 D. 28 M. and the difference of altitude never more than 1 D. 21 M. It will be very pleaſant to compare her cuſps with the moon's about the times of the conjunctions in January, February and March. Perhaps it may be expected that ſome reaſon ſhould be given why I differ ſo greatly from the concluſions in the Philoſoph. Tranſactions concerning the quantity of the ſun's mean horizontal parallax; but that muſt be the ſuject of a particular diſcourſe: the time is not very diſtant when the circumſtances of the late tranſits of Venus ſhall be croſs examined, and other remarkable celeſtial phænomena be beforehand appealed to as *deciſive witneſſes* in this important affair.

The Earth conſidered as a ſphere. { At Greenwich 6 hours apparent time each day. Sun's mean horizontal parallax, 13 ſeconds 3-10ths.

	Viſible diſtance of the centers of Jupiter & Venus.			Apparent diam. & horizontal parallax of Venus.		Diſt. of Venus from this earth in Eng. miles.	Daily approach of Venus to this earth.
1774.	D.	M.	S.	Diam.	Par.		
Feb. 12.	6	5	25	37,59	30,0	27399200	
13	6	2	37	38,17	30,47	26979333	419867
14	6	2	14	38,78	30,95	26561752	417581
15	6	3	47	39,39	31,4	26148285	413467
16	6	7	6	40,01	31,9	25740418	407867

SAMUEL SMITHURST.

Singular Conteſt between two French *Ladies.*

THE lady of the Auditor of Accounts, and that of the Treaſurer of France, meeting in their coaches in a narrow ſtreet in Paris, with a deſign to go through it, and there not being room to paſs each other, there was a neceſſity for one to put back, to give the other way, which neither would be perſuaded to do, ſo they remained firm in the ſame place from ſix o'clock in the morning till noon, when they ſent their ſervants for hay and corn for their horſes, and ordered their dinners to be brought into their coaches. The novelty drew a number of gazers, every one being curious to ſee what would be the iſſue of ſuch punctilios: at length a cart load of wine coming to a merchant who lived in that ſtreet, and finding it could not, for their obſtruction, get to his houſe, either one way or other, about four o'clock in the afternoon went to the commiſſary of the quarter, (like our juſtice of the peace) to deſire him to remedy the diſorder. The commiſſary obſerving the ladies obſtinately reſolved neither of them to give way, and not being willing to affront them, out of reſpect to their huſbands, found out an expedient to ſettle the affair without diſobliging either, which was to make both coaches put back at the ſame time, ſo that neither of them ſhould drive into the ſame ſtreet again. This accommodation was accepted, and performed to the extremity of niceneſs: the ladies, being weary of the trouble they had run themſelves into by ſtanding on their punctilios, quietly retired, each with the ſatisfaction that ſhe had preſerved her honour.

ON

ON THE INCONSISTENCY OF OUR DESIRES.

BY MISS AIKIN.

AS moſt of the unhappineſs in the world ariſes rather from diſappointed deſires than from poſitive evil, it is of the utmoſt conſequence to attain juſt notions of the laws and order of the univerſe, that we may not vex ourſelves with fruitleſs wiſhes, or give way to groundleſs and unreaſonable diſcontent. The laws of natural philoſophy, indeed, are tolerably underſtood and attended to; and though we may ſuffer inconveniences, we are ſeldom diſappointed in conſequence of them. No man expects to preſerve oranges through an Engliſh winter, or when he has planted an acorn, to ſee it become a large oak in a few months. The mind of man naturally yields to neceſſity; and our wiſhes ſoon ſubſide, when we ſee the impoſſibility of their being gratified. Now, upon an accurate inſpection, we ſhall find in the moral government of the world, and the order of the intellectual ſyſtem, laws as determinate, fixed, and invariable, as any in Newton's Principia. The progreſs of vegetation is not more certain than the growth of habit; nor is the power of attraction more clearly proved, than the force of affection or the influence of example. The man therefore, who has well ſtudied the operations of nature in mind as well as matter, will acquire a certain moderation and equity in his claims upon Providence. He never will be diſappointed either in himſelf or others. He will act with preciſion, and expect that effect, and that alone, from his efforts, which they are naturally adapted to produce. For want of this, men of merit and integrity often cenſure the diſpoſitions of Providence for ſuffering characters they deſpiſe to run away with advantages which, they yet know, are purchaſed by ſuch means as a high and noble ſpirit could never ſubmit to. If you refuſe to pay the price, why expect the purchaſe? We ſhould conſider this world as a great mart of commerce, where Fortune expoſes to our view various commodities, riches, eaſe, tranquillity, fame, integrity, knowledge. Every thing is marked at a ſettled price. Our time, our labour, our ingenuity, is ſo much ready money, which we are to lay out to the beſt advantage. Examine, compare, chuſe, reject; but ſtand to your own judgment; and do not, like children, when you have purchaſed one thing, repine that you do not poſſeſs another which you did not purchaſe.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE RAVISHERS PUNISHED.

Tranſlated from the French.

AMONG the many intereſting paſſages we meet with in the annals of the ancients, none have been ſo repeatedly read and admired by the fair ſex as the conduct of Lucretia; but the following piece of modern hiſtory will perhaps place the heroine of it in as high a degree of eminence as that of Lucretia.

In the army of the duke of Anjou, while he was marching to the aſſiſtance of the confederates againſt the Spaniards, was one Capt. Pont. This officer was quartered in the village of Becourt, at the houſe of a rich farmer, who had three beautiful daughters. The eldeſt, who had the management of the houſe, endeavoured to provide for her gueſt in a manner ſuitable to his rank. After a few days, the officer found himſelf ſmitten with her charms, which he reſolved ſpeedily to poſſeſs, and for this purpoſe invited her and her father to ſup with him.

In the midſt of the repaſt, with an air of pleaſantry, the officer demanded of the father his daughter in marriage. The countryman, who was a perſon of ſenſe, knew very well what

what was meant, and therefore apologiſed for his refuſal, by reminding the captain of the difference of fortune between him and his daughter. Pont immediately flew into a rage, turned the father out of the hall, and, after having forced his daughter, delivered her up to the further brutality of ſome ſubalterns, who came to ſecond his infamous deſigns. After this, they forced her to ſit down at the table with them.

This unfortunate girl, though but ſixteen years of age, had ſenſe and reſolution above the generality of the more aged part of her ſex. Tears ſhe now conſidered as uſeleſs, and therefore turned all her thoughts on revenge. She affected an air of gaiety and chearfulneſs, and ſeemed to liſten with a kind of ſatisfaction to their infamous diſcourſe. It was not long before the captain turned to one of his comrades, to whiſper him in the ear: ſhe ſeized this favourable moment, and ſnatching up one of the table knives, fixed it in his heart: then overturning the table, while every one was crowding around the officer, ſhe got away to her father, to whom ſhe related what had paſſed, and intreated him immediately to eſcape with her two ſiſters.

As for herſelf, life was now become ſo great a burthen, that ſhe deſpiſed the favourable opportunity of eſcaping from the puniſhments which threatened her. She calmly waited the approach of her raviſhers, who ſoon bound her to a tree, and there killed her by repeated diſcharges from their fuſees. Before ſhe expired, ſhe thus ſpoke to them: "Proceed, barbarians! after the violence I have received from your brutality, which renders me unworthy of life, I receive from your hands as a preſent the death you now give me. Heaven, who has juſt now revenged my injuries by the death of your chief, will not ſuffer this laſt ſcene of horror to paſs with impunity."

The event juſtified her prediction; for her father, who was worthy of ſuch a daughter, animated by his reſentment all the neighbouring peaſants. Every one took up arms; they exterminated the aſſaſſins, and (as is common where reſentment overcomes juſtice) not a Frenchman was left alive in the village.

THE BROTHERS;

Or, The USE *and* ABUSE *of* TRADE.

IN the town of North Berwick, in Scotland, lived an eminent merchant, who had acquired a conſiderable fortune in trading to Holland and the Baltick; and as he had only two ſons, he reſolved to give them an education that would enable them to make a proper uſe of what fortune he intended to bequeath them.

Accordingly, they were both ſent to the ſame ſchool, and the progreſs they made in learning was nearly equal. They ſeemed both qualified with ſuch natural talents as were fit for trade; for neither of them took any great pleaſure in reading. Nor did they diſcover any remarkable attachment to the reigning follies.

John, the eldeſt, was kept as a clerk in his father's compting-houſe; and Thomas, the youngeſt, was ſent up to London, and bound apprentice to an eminent grocer in the Strand. Soon after the expiration of Thomas's apprenticeſhip, the father died: and his fortune was equally divided between his two ſons, whoſe behaviour had given him the utmoſt ſatisfaction. Thomas opened a ſhop in London; and John, not chuſing to remain any longer in Scotland, packed up all he had, and ſet out for London; where he was kindly received by his brother; and, by his intereſt, was taken into partnerſhip by an eminent merchant near Tower-Hill.

It was not long, however, before ſome difference aroſe between him and his partner, and they mutually agreed to diſſolve the partnerſhip. John then opened an office to tranſact buſineſs on his own account; and married the daughter of a merchant, with whom he got a conſiderable fortune.

In

In the mean time, Thomas, the youngeſt, went on in his buſineſs with ſucceſs; and married the daughter of an honeſt, induſtrious tradeſman; who, inſtead of bringing her up a fine lady, had inſtructed her in all the duties of domeſtick life. She had been taught to believe that a ſtuff gown, a plain head-dreſs, and a few guineas in her pocket, were of much greater value than a ſilk gown of the neweſt pattern, a head-dreſs in the faſhion, or a pretenſion to credit, while a perſon is twenty pounds in debt. She had as much pride as kept her above contempt, and procured her the reſpect of thoſe of her own ſtation.

On the other hand, the wife of John, who had been brought up in the country, began gradually to diſcover the ruling paſſion of his mind.

The pleaſures at the places of public diverſions appeared to him of much more importance than a regular attendance on his buſineſs; and his ſpouſe told him, that none but vulgar, low-minded fellows would ſpend their evenings in the city. "Leave buſineſs to be minded by your clerks," ſaid ſhe; "for unleſs you appear like a man of faſhion I will never own you as a huſband. I was brought up as a lady, and I will live as ſuch."

John was one who had no need of being put in mind of theſe things; his attention had been already detached from buſineſs, and he was as pliant as his ſpouſe could wiſh. His brother often remonſtrated to him on the impropriety of his conduct; but he was too much attached to pleaſure, and too obſequious to his wife, to pay any regard to the advice of the beſt friend he had in the world.

A carriage was ſet up; a country houſe was taken, and furniſhed in the moſt elegant taſte; and idle livery-ſervants were kept, in order to grace the ſolemn farce. But this was too gay a life to laſt long; for when John and his lady were at the opera, the play, the pantheon, and the maſquerade, his buſineſs was neglected, and his bills were proteſted.

His mornings were ſpent in coffee-houſes, haranguing upon the miſconduct of the miniſtry, without thinking of his own. He looked upon it as diſhonourable to be ſeen on 'Change. An elegant dinner was ſerved up about four o'clock; his lady did the honours of the table: and the court-end of the town concluded the evening, or rather began the morning. When they came home in the morning, (for they ſeldom arrived ſooner) the ſervants were ſcolded for not giving proper attendance, becauſe they had been over-powered by ſleep: and the firſt news the clerks generally communicated to their maſter was, that many different perſons had been there with bills.

"Let them come again," ſaid John, "I have no time to mind ſuch low, mean affairs." "I am ſurpriſed, Sir," ſaid the lady, "that people ſhould be ſo preſſing for money; I wiſh, my dear, you would give over buſineſs, and take a houſe in Soho Square. Then, my dear, you would not be plagued with theſe mean wretches coming after you in this manner; and you know we ſhould then be near Carliſle Houſe."

Things went on in this manner for ſome time; but even the moſt pleaſant life will not laſt for ever, and at laſt John ſaw his name in the Gazette. He knew that he was not able to give his creditors a ſatisfactory account in what manner he had diſpoſed of his fortune, or rather of theirs; and, taking leave of his lady, he ſet out for Dunkirk.

Thomas beheld his brother's misfortunes with great concern; but, as it was what he had long expected, it did not ſo much affect him as it would otherwiſe have done. Thomas was a man of humanity; he conſidered himſelf as connected with his brother by the ties of nature; and, when he found that he had forfeited his life to the laws of his country, he ſet him up in a ſhop in Dunkirk. He mixed with the moſt vulgar company; he contracted a fatal diſeaſe, and died. His wife, who could not bear the thoughts of ſuffering the reproaches that were thrown out againſt her, on account of poverty, muſtered up all the money ſhe could, with which ſhe bought ſome paltry clothes, and was taken into keeping by an eminent banker; who ſoon after died, and left her to range at large on the town. She ſunk from one ſtate to another

another, till at laſt ſhe became ſo miſerable, that ſhe ſtole ſomething to ſatisfy the immediate calls of nature; and, having received ſentence of tranſportation, died in her paſſage to America.

Thomas lived in the world in the moſt induſtrious manner; and he died crowned with honour. His actions were juſt, his life reputable, and his death lamented.

CONSIDERATIONS ON
THE HAPPINESS ANNEXED TO VIRTUE.

(From the Theory of Agreeable Senſations, lately publiſhed.)

SEXTUS Empiricus gives us an extract from a work of Crantor, which treats of the pre-eminence due to the different kinds of happineſs. This celebrated philoſopher feigns, that in imitation of the three goddeſſes, who ſubmitted their beauty to the judgment of Paris, the ſeveral deities who preſide over riches, pleaſure, health, and virtue, preſented themſelves before the Greeks, when aſſembled at the Olympic games, and deſired they would aſſign them their reſpective ranks, according to the degree of influence they had over the happineſs of men.

The magnificence and ſplendour of Riches were diſplayed, and began to dazzle the eyes of the judges, when Pleaſure repreſented that the ſole merit of Riches was to procure pleaſure. She was near obtaining the pre-eminence. But Health hereupon advanced her plea, and alledged, that without her, joy would ſoon be converted into ſorrow. At laſt Virtue put an end to the diſpute, with the concurrent ſuffrages of all the Greeks, and affirmed, that were Riches, Pleaſure, and Health to beſtow their choiceſt bleſſings upon men, theſe would not avail againſt their enemies, without the help of Prudence and Valour. The firſt rank was therefore adjudged to Virtue, the ſecond to Health, the third to Pleaſure, and the fourth to Riches.

But in my opinion, it is degrading Virtue, to make her chief buſineſs conſiſt in being a guard to her rivals, ſince her pre-eminence is founded upon a much nobler title.

Riches, pleaſure, and health become evils to thoſe who know not how to uſe them. Wiſdom alone, properly ſpeaking, deſerves to be called a bleſſing, ſince it is ſhe only who can never become an evil by an improper uſe. She removes from us all painful ſenſations, and excites in us all thoſe which are the moſt agreeable. Regret for the paſt, ſorrow for the preſent, and anxious concern for the future, are the ſcourges that afflict moſt ſenſibly the human race. Virtue defends us from their ſting, by confining our deſires within our proper ſphere, by conforming them to reaſon, and ſubjecting them to the immutable laws of the omnipotent Creator. Diſcontent and anxiety ſpread their infection even to the throne. But Wiſdom is beyond the reach of their contagion, and fills up the courſe of life with a ſucceſſion of virtuous employments, forming thereby a ſeries of agreeable ſenſations. She even keeps at a diſtance pain and diſeaſe, which are often the fruits of intemperance, nor does ſhe debar us of the moſt lively pleaſures of the ſenſes, which are generally porportionate to our real want of them. The pleaſures of the mind follow in her train, and accompany her even in ſolitude, as well as in adverſity. She ſecures us as much as poſſible from the caprice of others, and from the tyranny of Fortune, teaching us to place our happineſs not in the uncertain poſſeſſion of tranſitory objects, but in ſuch an exerciſe of our faculties as is ſuited to our preſent ſtate and condition.

To whatever object the virtuous man directs his thoughts, towards God, or mankind in general, to his friends and acquaintance in particular, he perceives motives of inward ſatisfaction. He conforms himſelf to the

deſign of his Creator, lives worthy of the attachment of his friends, and of all men. And were all intelligent beings to look into his ſoul, they would equally love and eſteem him. His heart, free from the perturbation of fear and of hatred, exiſts in an uninterrupted exerciſe of benevolence, that is, in the continual enjoyment of the moſt agreeable ſenſations. In ſhort, the ſatisfaction that accompanies wiſdom and virtue, is to the mind, according to Solomon's expreſſion, a perpetual feaſt. And thus it is, that all the different kinds of agreeable ſenſations become united in favour of the virtuous man, and being combined together in proportions regulated by their degrees of ſtrength and vivacity, by their duration and congruity, form the moſt pleaſing of all harmony.

Perhaps this picture may be only ideal, and the original exiſts not in nature. But we ſhall certainly be more happy the more we reſemble the portrait.

But the greateſt bleſſing which it is poſſible for the virtuous man to enjoy here below, is a conſciouſneſs that death, which involves ſo many in deſpair, will to him be a paſſage into a ſtate of perfect bliſs.

The wicked and unjuſt man looks upon Death as a hideous ſpectre, which every moment is advancing a ſtep nearer towards him. This imbitters all his pleaſures, aggravates his afflictions, and threatens to deliver him up to the wrath of God, who is the avenger of injured innocence. The moſt flattering notion that he can form in the proſpect of death, is that he may be utterly annihilated.—But it is impoſſible he ſhould long entertain ſo miſerable an hope: the authority of revelation denies it: the internal conſciouſneſs of his own identity confutes it; and the awful idea of a juſt omnipotent Deity muſt infallibly deſtroy it.

It is not ſo with the virtuous man. In the proſpect of death he beholds the preſence of a beneficent and intelligent Being, whoſe laws he has always revered, and whoſe goodneſs and bounty he has never failed to acknowledge.

If it is true that hope is in itſelf an agreeable ſenſation, and that it is ſo in proportion to the happineſs which it has for its object, there cannot be upon earth a more delightful ſituation, than that of a man, who, feeling within himſelf a preſent bliſs, in the uniform practice of every virtue, has, in death, the expectation of perfect felicity.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ON FEMALE DRESS.

As the beſt-finiſhed portraits receive an additional advantage from proper drapery, ſo does beauty from a well choſen dreſs. It is in dreſs as in architecture, every thing ſhould be uniform, eaſy, ſimple, and yet graceful.

Young ladies are generally of opinion, that nature is to be aſſiſted by art, and that the latter always beſtows an additional luſtre on their charms. However true this may be, let the fair one remember, if nature has given her the figure of a Diana, and the face of a Venus, that too many jewels, laces, brocades, and brilliant pompoons, may act the part of a rival, and draw the attention of the beholder, from an admiration of her charms, to contemplate the trifles in which they are loſt. The Spaniſh ladies are ſo ſenſible of this truth, that they generally dreſs in black, which ſhews a fine face, as well as their jewels, to the greateſt advantage. Dreſs ſhould only aſſiſt beauty, and not eclipſe it. The choice, and not the heap of ornaments, ſhould be the only point of conſideration.

In the choice of dreſs there is little more to be ſtudied than *nature* and *convenience*; but ſurely both theſe are forgotten, or at leaſt diſregarded by thoſe ladies, who wear their ſacques or gowns of ſuch an unreaſonable length, that the richeſt ſilks are often ſeen dragging on the ground, and accumulating in their paſſage up

and

aid down the public walks, all the dead leaves and twigs that fall from the trees. Let not the ladies imagine, that I mean to deprive them of their rich and grand dreſſes when they appear in the drawing room, at balls and aſſemblies. In theſe places it is neceſſary to ſupport the appearance of grandeur and magnificence; but in common, nature and convenience only ſhould be conſidered.

It is much to be lamented, that a reformation is not made in the preſent mode of their head-dreſſes. This, indeed, is a part of their ornaments, which ſeems at preſent to lie neareſt their hearts, and conſequently in which it will be moſt difficult to effect a reformation.

The head is undoubtedly the principal part of the human frame, and the ladies, who are perfectly ſenſible of this, have exhauſted all their art to grace it with additional charms. In this they have not very happily ſucceeded; for thoſe methods that have been put in practice with a view to adorn it, have only tended to diſfigure it. The head ſurely never was intended to ſupport that load of falſe hair, wool, powder, and pomatum, with which the preſent mode burthens it. Good natural hair is one of the greateſt ornaments with which nature has graced the head; and it is not a little amazing, that a lady ſhould contentedly ſit whole hours under the hands of a hair-dreſſer to have that ornament ſpoiled. Theſe men ſeldom conſider, either the complexion, features, or ſtature of the ladies, whoſe heads they are dreſſing, but treat all alike; and provided the pyramid has a proper height, the curls large and many, and the whole made durable, the ladies expectations are anſwered.

Some gentlemen, who are too fond of cenſuring the ladies, without ſhewing any deſire to think of a reformation in themſelves, have made many and heavy complaints againſt the inconveniencies ariſing from approaching too near a lady's head, that had been long dreſſed. Nay, ſome gentlemen have gone ſo far as to fancy, that with the aſſiſtance of their glaſſes, they have diſcovered the embryo of thoſe little animals, which are peculiar only to the miſerable and wretched. I will, however, paſs over theſe ſuppoſitions, and haſten to a point, which ſeems to command the moſt ſerious attention of the ladies.

Who can but envy the ſituation of thoſe hair-dreſſing gentry, who are introduced to the moſt private apartments of the ladies, at a time when they are ſeldom above half dreſſed, and there ſuffered to dance round them for whole hours together? I might enlarge on this folly, but charity and decency forbid it: let me, however, adviſe thoſe ladies, who wiſh to preſerve a character free from ſuſpicion, to make hair-dreſſers of their own ſex, to whom they at preſent give ſuch little encouragement. Surely no one will pretend to ſay, that women cannot be taught that, which ſeems to be their natural province! The legiſlature has in vain attempted to reduce the number of thoſe unhappy girls, who ſacrifice health and virtue to the means of procuring a wretched ſubſiſtence, to which they are firſt driven through the little encouragement given them by their own ſex, in whoſe ſervice they can procure only an old age of poverty; but were the ladies to beſtow half thoſe favours on their maids which they do on the hair-dreſſing gentlemen, it is probable the ſcene would be much changed. Such Engliſhmen, as now follow this effeminate employment, and who may be conſidered at preſent as uſeleſs members of the community, might then be employed in ſome branch of our manufactures, or in the fields of agriculture. As to thoſe foreigners, who reduced in their own country through indolence to want, and who flock here to acquire large fortunes by the folly and luxury of the Britiſh ladies, let them return home, and there purſue their different occupations.

The preſent inconſiderate method of dreſſing the hair is little leſs fatal than the uſe of paints. The former leſſens the ſenſitive faculties, overheats the brain, and is frequently productive of the moſt violent head-achs, vapours, and lowneſs of ſpirits; but paints abſolutely poiſon the ſkin, and always ſhorten the lives of thoſe that uſe them.

Since beauty ſeems to be conſidered by the fair ſex as the firſt of all human perfections, it is very amazing

they ſhould ſeem perpetually ſolicitous to conceal it; but ſurely this can be only affectation! The French night-cap is drawn forward in ſuch a manner as to conceal almoſt the whole of the face, hardly leaving room for the organs of ſight, ſmell, and ſpeech, to perform their proper operations.

The ladies, I hope, will forgive this ſally againſt the abuſes of the toilet! but who can keep their temper, when they ſee them take ſo much pains to leſſen their natural charms? Women ſhould truſt more to their own perfections, and leſs to the devices of art. All the graces practiſed at the looking-glaſs will never come up to thoſe, which nature has ſo plenteouſly beſtowed upon them; for all thoſe ornaments, in which they are ſo fondly nice, do not ſupply the want of natural charms, and often are a detriment to them.

After thus conſuring the modern dreſs of the ladies, it may be perhaps aſked me, What mode I would propoſe? I have already told them to follow *nature* and *convenience*; and if their own good taſte will not direct them to find out wherein they conſiſt, all the rules in the world would be uſeleſs. The wind is not more variable than our ideas of dreſs, and the force of cuſtom is too powerful with the wiſeſt.

If the ladies, in point of faſhions, are as changeable and fickle as the inconſtant moon, the gentlemen are no leſs ſo: the ſkirts of their coats one month reaching down to their heels, and the next cut ridiculouſly ſhort. As to the faſhion of their ſhoes, it is infinitely more changeable than that of the ladies: every one muſt have obſerved that they have been one month almoſt half-boots, the next hardly ſlippers; this week round toed, the next terminating in a point; to day high heels, tomorrow none at all. But there is one part of the gentlemens dreſs, which I cannot even mention without being guilty of indelicacy. Let me, however, tell them, that whatever faſhion they may borrow from rakiſh and abandoned libertines, if it raiſes the colour of the bluſhing roſe on the cheeks of innocence and virtue, it will always meet with the ſilent contempt of every prudent woman, and ought to be expoſed by the cenſures of mankind in general. Let me, however, quit theſe macaroni gentlemen, and return to the ladies.

Let them remember, that beauty ſtands in no need of cultivation, like the *mind* and the *heart*; this is what demands their care; but unhappily with ſome, it is the weak ſide. A cultivated mind is the moſt ſolid diſtinction between perſons of high rank and the vulgar. The magnificence now in vogue confounds both under a like dreſs; but behaviour, diſcourſe and ſentiments will ever eſtabliſh real and permanent diſtinction.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

IMITATION *des* METAMORPHOSES D'OVIDE.

En vers libres, héroïques, & burleſques.

(Continued from our laſt.)

Occidit una domus, &c. v. 240.

C'EST une maiſon ruinée;
Mais bien d autres auront la même deſtinée:
La cruelle Erynnis regne dans tous les lieux;
Tous les mortels ingrats, inſenſés, furieux,
Se plongent à l'envi d'abimes en abimes,
Et ne prennent plaiſir qu'à commettre des crimes.
Non, que ce ne ſoit plus avec impunité,
Qu'ils ſoient traités enfin, comme ils l'ont mérité:
Ils n'ont que trop long temps laſſé ma patience:
Ils periront: voila leur derniere ſentence.

SUITE DU CONSEIL TENU PAR JUPITER.

QUAND Jupiter eut fini ſon recit,
Chacun des dieux approuve ce qu'il dit,
Les uns des voix, d'autres par ſigne,
Et de pardon trouvant le monde indigne;
Au lieu de le rendre plus doux,
Ils ne firent enfin qu'exciter ſon courroux:
Ils ſemblent pourtant un peu plaindre
Le genre humain prêt à s'eteindre:
La terre, diſent-ils, ſans aucun habitant,
N'offrira deſormais qu'un ſpectacle touchant,

Sans

Sans fruits, ſans fleurs, et ſans culture,
Elle fera triſte figure;
Et puis, ſi Jupiter detruit tous les mortels,
Qui pourra, dans la ſuite, encenſer nos autels?
Sur des êtres doués d'eſprit, d'intelligence,
Veut-il aux animaux donner la preference;
Mais Jupin, pour les raſſurer,
Les pria de conſiderer,
Qu'il leveroit tous ces obſtacles;
Que, par un des plus grands miracles,
Il ſçauroit reproduire un peuple tout entier,
Et bien meilleur que le premier;
Enfin ne pouvant plus reprimer ſa colere,
Il etoit prêt à lancer ſon tonnerre:
Déjà la foudre alloit tomber,
Déjà le monde alloit flamber;
Mais il craignit que la vaute etherée
Ne fût par le feu devorée;
Se rappellant qu'au livre du deſtin,
Il eſt écrit, et qu'il eſt bien certain,
Que la terre, la mer, et le palais céleſte,
Subiront quelque jour cet accident funeſte.
Alors il changea de deſſein,
Et depoſant la foudre, il reſolut enfin
De noyer tout le genre humain.

NIVET DESBRIERES,
Bachelier en droit de l'Univerſité d'Orléans.

☞ *La Deſcription du Deluge pour le mois prochain.*

PROLOGUE

To the New Comedy of the School for Wives.

Spoken by Mr. KING.

NO coward he, who in this critic age,
Dares ſet his foot upon the dang'rous ſtage;
Theſe boards, *like ice, your footing will betray,*
Who can tread ſure upon a ſlipp'ry way?
Yet ſome thro' five acts ſlide with wond'rous ſkill,
Skim ſwift along, turn, ſtop, or wind at will!
Some tumble, and get up; ſome riſe no more;
While cruel critics watch them on the ſhore,
And at each ſtumble make a helliſh roar!
A wiſe philoſopher hath truly noted,
(His name I have forgot, tho' often quoted)
That fine-ſpun ſpirits, from the ſlighteſt cauſe,
Draw to themſelves affliction, or applauſe:
So fares it with our bard.—Laſt week he meets
Some hawkers, roaring up and down the ſtreets,
Lives, characters, behaviour, parentage,
Of ſome who lately left the *mortal* ſtage!
His ears ſo caught the ſound, and work'd his mind,
He thought his own name floated in the wind;
As thus—"Here is a faithful, true relation
Of the birth, parentage, and education,
Laſt dying ſpeech, confeſſion, character,
Of the unhappy malefacterer,
And comic poet, *Thomas Addle Brain!*
Who ſuffer'd *Monday* laſt at Drury-Lane;
All for the price of halfpenny a-piece;"
Still in his ears theſe horrid ſounds encreaſe!
Try'd and condemn'd, half executed too,
There ſtands the culprit—'till repriev'd by you. [*going.*

Enter Miſs YOUNGE.

Miſs YOUNGE.

Pray give me leave—*I've* ſomething now to ſay.

Mr. KING.

Is't at the *School for Wives* you're taught this way?
The *School for Huſbands* teaches to obey.
[*Exit.*

Miſs YOUNGE.

It is a ſhame, good ſirs, that brother *King*
To joke and laughter ſhould turn every thing.
Our frighted poet would have no denial,
But begs me to ſay ſomething on his trial.
The School for Wives, as it to us belongs,
Should for our uſe be guarded with our tongues.
Ladies prepare, arm well your brows and eyes,
From thoſe your thunder, theſe your lightning flies.
Should ſtorms be riſing in the pit—look down
And ſtill the waves thus, fair ones, with a frown:
Or ſhould the galleries for war declare;
Look up—your eyes will carry twice as far.
*Our bard to noble triumphs points your way,
Bids you in moral principles be gay;
Something he'd alter in your education,
Something which hurting *you*, would hurt a *nation*.
Ingenuous natures wiſh you to reclaim?
By ſmiling virtue you'll inſure your aim:
That gilds with bliſs the matrimonial hours,
And blends her laurels with the ſweeteſt flowers.
Ye married fair! deign to attend our ſchool
And without *Uſurpation* learn to rule.
Soon will he ceaſe mean objects to purſue,
In conſcience wretched till he lives to you;
Your charms will reformation's pain beguile,
And *vice* receive a ſtab from every *ſmile*.

EPILOGUE

To the new Comedy of the School for Wives.

Spoken by Mrs. ABINGTON.

CAN it be thought, ye wives, this ſcribbling fool
Will draw you here by calling you to *ſchool*?
Does he not know, poor ſoul! to be directed,
Is what you hate, and more to be corrected!
Long have theſe walls to public fame been known
An ancient college to inſtruct the town:
We've Schools for Rakes, for Fathers, Lovers, Wives,
For naughty girls and boys to mend their lives;
Where ſome to yawn, ſome round about to look,
Some to be ſeen, few come to mind their book.
Some with high wit and humour hither run:
To ſweat the maſters—and they call it fun.
Some modiſh ſparks, true ſtoics, and high bred,
Come,

* *The concluſion of the Prologue from this line is by another hand.*

Come, but ne'er know what's done, or ſung, or ſaid.
Should the whole herd of critics round them roar,
And with one voice cry out, *encore! encore!*
Or louder yet, *Off! Off! no more! no more!*
Should pit, box, gallery, with convulſions ſhake, [awake:
Still are they half aſleep, nor t'other half
O, ladies fair! are theſe fit men to wed?
Such huſbands, *half*, had better be *quite* dead.
But to return—vain men, throughout the nation,
Boaſt they alone have college education:
Are not we qualified to take degrees?
We've caps, and gowns, nay bands too, if you pleaſe,
Cornelly's, and *Almacks*, our *Univerſities!*
Young female ſtudents riſe, if girls of parts,
From under-graduates—*Miſtreſſes of arts!*
The baſhful ſpinſters turn important ſpouſes,
Strive to be *maſters* and the *heads of houſes!*
Will any of you here, bleſt with a wife,
Diſpute the fact—you dare not for your life.
Pray tell me truly, criticks, and be free,
Do you this night prefer the *wife* to *me?*
Shall Mrs. *Belville* give the play a name?
What are her merits? a cold, ſmiling dame,
While I, a ſalamander, liv'd in flame;
Preſs'd by three lovers, 'twas indeed provoking!
Ladies upon my word, it was no joking.
Can you from mortal woman more require,
Than ſave her fingers, and yet play with fire?
The riſks I run the partial bard upbraids;
Wives won't be taught—be it the *School for Maids.*

PROLOGUE

To the new Dramatic Entertainment of

A CHRISTMAS TALE.

Muſic plays, and enter ſeveral Perſons with different kinds of DISHES.

Enter Mr. Palmer, *in the Character of* CHRISTMAS,

GO on—prepare my bounty for my friends,
And ſee that mirth with all her crew attends.

To the AUDIENCE.

Behold a perſonage well known to fame;
Once lov'd and honour'd—*Chriſtmas* is my name!
My officers of ſtate my taſte diſplay;
Cooks, ſcullions, paſtry cooks, prepare my way!
Holly, and ivy, round me honours ſpread,
And my retinue ſhew, I'm not ill-fed;
Mince'd pies, by way of belt, my breaſt divide,
And a large carving-knife adorns my ſide;
'Tis no fop's weapon, 'twill be often drawn;
This turban for my head is collar'd brawn!
Tho' old, and white my locks, my cheeks are cherry, [always merry:
Warm'd by good fires, good cheer, I'm
With carrol, fiddle, dance, and pleaſant tale,
Jeſt, gibe, prank, gambol, mummery and ale,
I Engliſh hearts rejoic'd in days of yore;
Fornew ſtrangemodes, imported by the ſcore,
You will not ſure turn *Chriſtmas* out of door!
Suppoſe yourſelves well ſeated by a fire,
(Stuck cloſe, you ſeem more warm than you deſire)
Old father *Chriſtmas* now in all his glory,
Begs with kind hearts, you'll liſten to his ſtory:
Clear well your minds from politicks and ſpleen,
Hear my *Tale* out—ſee *all* that's to be ſeen!
Take care, my children, that you well behave,
You, Sir, in blue, and red cape—not quite ſo grave:
That critick there in black--ſo ſtern and thin,
Before you frown, pray let the Tale begin—
You in the crimſon capuchin, I fear you,
Why, madam, at this time, ſo croſs appear you? [band near you,
Excuſe me pray—I did not ſee your huſ-
Don't think, fair ladies, I expect that you
Should hear my Tale—you've ſomething elſe to do: [rage;
Nor will our beaux old Engliſh fare encou-
No foreign taſte could e'er digeſt plumb porridge.
I have no ſauce to quicken lifeleſs finners,
My food is meant for * *honeſt, hearty grinners!*
For you—your ſpirits with good ſtomachs bring, [ring;
O make the neighb'ring roof with rapture
Open your mouths, pray ſwallow every thing!
Criticks beware, how you our pranks deſpiſe; [pies;
Hear well my Tale, or you ſhan't touch my
The proverb change—be merry, but not wiſe.

FAVOURITE AIRS

IN THE ABOVE ENTERTAINMENT.

AIR I.

Sung by Mrs. Wrighten.

MY eyes may ſpeak pleaſure,
Tongue flow without meaſure,
Yet my heart in my boſom lie ſtill;
Thus the river is flowing,
The mill clapper going,
But the miller's a ſleep in his mill.

Though lovers ſurround me,
With ſpeeches confound me,
Yet my heart in my boſom lies ſtill;
Thus the river is flowing,
The mill clapper going,
But the miller's aſleep in his mill.

The little god eyes me,
And means to ſurpriſe me,
But my heart is awake in my breaſt;
Thus boys ſlily creeping,
To catch a bird ſleeping,
But the linnet's awake in his neſt.

AIR

* *To the Upper Gallery.*

AIR IV.

Sung by Mr. Vernon.

'Tis *beauty* commands me, my heart muſt obey;
'Tis *honour* that calls me, and *fame* leads the way.
From the ſoft ſilken fetters of *pleaſure* I fly,
With my love I muſt live, or with honour will die.

I wake from my trance,
Bring the ſword, ſhield, and lance,
My name ſhall be famous in ſtory;
Now danger has charms,
For love ſounds to arms,
And love is my paſſion and glory!

AIR V.

Sung by Mrs. Smith.

O take this wreath my hand has wove,
The pledge and emblem of my love;
Theſe flow'rs will keep their brighteſt hue,
Whilſt you are conſtant, kind, and true.

But ſhould you, falſe to love and me,
Wiſh from my fondneſs to be free,
Foreboding that my fate is nigh,
Each grateful flow'r will droop and die!

AIR VII.

Sung by Mr. Banniſter.

Tho' ſtrong your nerves to poiſe the ſpear,
Or raiſe the maſſy ſhield;
Tho' ſwift as light'ning through the air,
The ſword of death you wield;

'Tis from the heart, the pow'r muſt flow,
To conquer and forgive the foe.

Tho' edg'd by ſpells, and magic charms,
Your ſword may reap renown,
'Tis honour conſecrates your arms,
And gives the laurel crown!

'Tis from the heart, the pow'r muſt flow,
To conquer and forgive the foe.

FAVOURITE AIRS IN THE OPERA *of* ACHILLES *in* PETTICOATS.

AIR I.

Diſſembling words, too cruel maid,
Or love or hate may feign;
By looks the paſſions are betray'd,
For eyes the heart explain.
Whene'er my ſoul has breath'd deſire,
I ſigh'd, I gaz'd in vain;
No glance confeſt her ſecret fire;
And eyes the heart explain.

AIR II.

Obſerve the wanton kitten's play,
Whene'er a mouſe appears;
You there the true coquette ſurvey
In all her flirting airs:
Now pawing,
Now clawing,
Now in fond embrace;
'Till midſt her freaks,
He from her breaks,
Steals off, and bilks the chaſe.

AIR V.

Let jealouſy no longer
A fruitleſs ſearch purſue;
You make his flame the ſtronger,
And wake reſentment too.
This ſelf-tormenting care give o'er;
For all you can obtain,
Is what was only doubt before,
To change for real pain.

AIR VIII.

No more be coy,
Give a looſe to joy,
And let love for thy pardon ſue:
A glance cou'd all my rage deſtroy,
And light up my flame anew:
For though a man can ſtand at bay
Againſt a woman's will;
And keep amidſt the loudeſt fray,
His reſolution ſtill;
Yet when conſenting ſmiles accoſt,
The man in her arms is loſt.

AIR XVIII.

Soldier, think before you marry,
If your wife the camp attends,
You but a convenience carry,
For (perhaps) a hundred friends.

If at home ſhe's left in ſorrow,
Abſence is convenient too;
Neighbours now and then may borrow,
What is of no uſe to you.

AIR XX.

In war, tho' wounds and death we fear,
How gracious thoſe events
Compar'd to what the wretch muſt bear,
Who marries and repents!

Tho' foes ſurround in numbers brave,
Soon ends the martial ſtriſe;
But once by wedlock's chain a ſlave,
The conteſt laſts for life.

An IDYLLIUM *from* BION *imitated.*

A Youth, whoſe ſole delight and pride
It was t' enſnare the feather'd tribe,
In queſt of game was gone to rove
Far in a thick embow'ring grove:
Perch'd on a branch's lofty height,
Sly Cupid ſtruck the ſportſman's ſight,
Who with delight and wonder ſpies
This Bird of more than common ſize;
And now, with nice obſervant care,
Firſt here, then there, he ſets his ſnare;
Watching, impatient of delay,
Cupid, who hopp'd from ſpray to ſpray
At length, enrag'd that nought avail'd,
That all his little projects fail'd,
The huſbandman in haſte he ſought,
By whom he had his art been taught;

Told him the whole affair, and ſhew'd
The Bird that could his ſkrill elude:
Th' experienc'd ſage, who archly ſmil'd,
And ſhook his head, beſpoke the child;
(For he full well the Urchin knew:)
"Fly hence! no more ſuch game purſue!
Thou'rt beſt without it, on my word;
As yet there's danger in the Bird;
But when thou'rt older grown, my boy,
Yon thing, that now appears ſo coy,
That ſkips about, and with diſdain
Mocks all thoſe toils you lay in vain,
Shall, when you leaſt expect it, ſpread
His flutt'ring pinions o'er your head."

GAY BACCHUS.

A NEW SONG.

GAY Bacchus one evening inviting his friends
To partake of a generous flaſk,
To each ſocial being a meſſage he ſends,
To meet at the head of his caſk;
The gueſts all appear'd at his place of addreſs,
The witty, the grave, and the bold;
Our circle ſurpaſs'd all that fancy can gueſs
Of Arthur's round table of old.

In the midſt of our merriment, who do you think,
Unſuſpected, had ſeated him there,
But one Cate, in diſguiſe—who tipp'd us the wink,
And warn'd us of Time to beware!
Who, in ſpite of his age, or the weight of his years,
We ſhould find but a ſlippery blade;——
Is known by the lock on his forehead he wears,
And carries the ſigns of his trade.

We gratefully ply'd him with bottle and pot,
Which fill'd up his wrinkles apace;
The cynic grew blithe, and his precepts forgot,
And ſoon fell aſleep in his place.
Regardleſs of Time, then, we threw off reſtraint,
Nor fear'd we to wake the old ſpark;
Our ſongs were ſelect, and our ſtories were quaint,
And each was as gay as a lark.

When all on a ſudden, ſo awful and tall,
One appear'd, who ſpoil'd a good ſong;
Father Time, moving round by the ſide of the wall,
Behind us—ſlow ſtealing along:
We roſe to his rev'rence, and offer'd a chair;
He ſaid for no man he would ſtay;
Then Bacchus up ſtarted, and catch'd at his hair,
And ſwore all the ſcore he ſhould pay.

But Time, well aware of the god of the grape,
Evaded his efforts, and flew;
We ſeiz'd on his glaſs, ere he made his eſcape,
And inſtantly broke it in two:
Then we fill'd each with wine, inſtead of his ſand,
And drank double toaſts to the fair;
Each member in turn, with a glaſs in each hand,
Then parted, and went home—with Care.

The SHEPHERD *and the* VISION:

A FABLE.

AS Colin one morn went a-maying,
Thro' bow'ry retreats of the grove,
The wood-lark ſuch fancies was playing
As Philomel could not improve.

While he to the ſyren's ſweet lays
His eager attention devotes,
Through muſic's meander ſhe ſtrays,
Now ſinking, now ſwelling the notes.

At length, he in ecſtaſy cry'd,
"Ah! where could this ſcience be found!
For whom is this minſtrelſy ply'd!
For whom is this banquet of ſound!"

Said a Viſion, "'Tis meet that you know,
The minſtrel addreſſes each note
To him from whom bounty but flows,
Who taught every grace to her throat;

Who now in beneficence gives
Parental delights to her breaſt,
From whoſe open hand ſhe receives
Support for the young in her neſt.

Deem not that the notes from the ſpray
E'er prove as a waſte of ſweet ſound,
For heard and approv'd is each lay,—
Each lay the God's praiſe doth reſound,

Deem not that the flow'rets that blow,
And breathe in the lonely retreat,
Their ſweets to the wilds but beſtow;
As incenſe they offer each ſweet.

Ten thouſand pure beings ſtill rove
Unſeen by corruption's groſs eye,
To join in each ſong of the grove,
Each off'ring to waft to the ſky.

Though man never waken'd ſweet praiſe,
Though thankleſs his boſom were found,
Chaſte anthems the woodlands would raiſe,
Halleiujahs the vallies reſound.

Why were his vaſt faculties giv'n
To light him, why reaſon's bleſt beam,
If he leads not the chorus to heav'n,
If his gratitude proves not ſupreme?

O youth! this thy duty obſerve,
So ne'er ſhall thy pleaſures decay;
'Twill prove the beſt honour to ſerve,
The glory 'twill prove to obey.

Each morning to ſongs of pure praiſe,
Lyre-like whilſt thou tuneſt thy heart,
Immortals ſhall liſt to thy lays,
As thou to yon wood poet's art."

ODE

ODE TO THE FAIR SEX.

WOULD heav'n to me on earth but ſend
Some kind, ſome faithful, female friend,
I'd learn to love the maid.
For beauty great I do not aſk,
Nor yet ſuperfluous genius taſk,
To bring its uſeleſs aid.

Decent and fair, with graceful mien,
Good-humour'd, modeſt, and ſerene,
Well train'd in virtue's ſchool.
To dreſs no bigot, free from pride,
Let reaſon all her actions guide,
Make conſtancy her rule.

Of diſpoſition mild, and fair,
To make the nuptial tie her care,
With ſenſe and ſoftneſs join'd;
Coquettiſh, prudiſh arts diſclaim,
Sincerity be all her aim,
Her love and beauty bind.

To fortune great I am no ſlave,
But yet ſufficiency would have;
To eaſe the toils of life.
Then wealth and pomp I'll not require,
Let Hymen, Love, and her conſpire,
And be what ſhould a wife.

Aſſiſt me, Cupid, from above,
Direct me to the maid I love,
I'll ſeek the happy ſhore.
Proportion's all I wiſh to find,
Equal the body and the mind;
Ye Gods, I aſk no more.

The WITHERED ROSE: *The laſt Compoſition of the late Mr.* Cunningham, *written by him a few Weeks before his Death, and intended, as he expreſſed him-to a Friend to whom he preſented it, as a true Image of himſelf, being then in a very poor State of Health.*

I.

SWEET object of the zephyr's kiſs,
Come, roſe, come courted to my bower:
Queen of the banks! the garden's bliſs!
Come and abaſh yon' tawdry flower.

II.

Why call us to revokeleſs doom?
With grief the opening buds reply;
Not ſuffered to extend our bloom.
Scarce born, alas! before we die!

III.

Man having paſs'd appointed years,
Ours are but days—the ſcene muſt cloſe:
And when fate's meſſenger appears,
What is he but a WITHERED Roſe?

An ODE to SLEEP.

HAIL, gentle god, that lov'ſt the night,
And ſpurn'ſt the glaring rays of light;
Come hither, lead thy pleaſing train,
And bring to view what poets feign:
Parent of dreams! in fancy's magic ſkill'd,
With thee be all my weary moments fill'd.

My ſoul, when wrapt in reſt, inſpire
With ev'ry pleaſing, fond deſire;
Let ſoft ideas, uncontroul'd
My vague and wand'ring fancy hold.
That then at leaſt, when I ſupinely reſt,
May be ſupremely great, ſupremely bleſt.

Diffuſe thro' ev'ry latent part,
Each thought that charms the youthful heart;
Bear ſome glad image to my view,
Will pleaſe the mind and fancy too;
And, if to thee indiff'rent be th' affair,
Be Delia, charming Delia, then your care.

Let now in all her beauty ſhine,
Where ev'ry grace and charm combine
To form complete the lovely frame,
And give to her fair beauty's name:
Let her that ſoft and wonted kindneſs ſhow,
Which makes my ſoul in ſuch high tranſports flow!

Then grateful thanks to thee I'll give,
While in this mortal frame I live,
And on thy goodneſs bleſſing pour,
'Till hoary time ſhall be no more:
For oh! what fancy'd gift can equal thine,
That ſhews me all that's fair, all that's divine?

SOCIAL CONVERSE,

A new Song. By T. S.

Set by Mr. Hawkes.

SONS of ſocial mirth and glee,
Loſe no time, but come and ſee
Where the maſter ſpirits ſit,
Laughing at laconic wit,
While each pleaſing tale or ſong
Tunes the circling hour along.

Hark! how each melodious throat
Smoothly ſwells the charming note!
While attention liſt'ning near,
Takes poſſeſſion of the ear;
And no care aſſails the heart,
But to think ſuch friends muſt part.

Let the bowl as copious be
As the Hebrew molten ſea;
In that ſea each manly lip,
Like a cloud ſhall freely dip,
Freely draw the ocean clear:
Bacchus is the Neptune here.

Here's no ſtorms but gales of joy,
Which will nought but care deſtroy;
Nor a billow's ſeen to roll,
But what waves to cheer the ſoul.
Puſh the mimic ſea about,
Till the liquid joys are out.

And when out, we'll fill it up,
Only for a parting cup;
Like a planet let it rove
Round the orrery of love,
While harmoniouſly it ſteers
To the muſic of the ſpheres.

INDEX

TO THE

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY,

TO THE

ESSAYS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,

AND TO THE

Domeſtic and Foreign Occurrences, for the Year 1773.

ACT to prevent the diminiſhing of the gold coin Page 361
Addreſs of the city of London on the delivery of the queen 100
——— to the prime miniſter 370
Admiralty, a tour through its different offices by Harlequin 212
Adraſtus and Camilla, the hiſtory of 337
Adventure, a ſingular one, of nine women 255
——— of the Man of Genius 472
Advice to the fair ſex 503
Afkun, Sheer, his heroiſm 385
Ague, an infallible remedy for the cure of 147
Aleppo, account of the terrible havock made there by the plague 572
Algernon Sidney, intereſting anecdotes of his life 344
——— account of his behaviour at his trial 346
——— particulars of his death 347
Ali-Bey makes himſelf maſter of Damaſcus and Aleppo 312
——— defeated, taken priſoner, and put to death 364
Amelia's letter and expoſtulation 235
Amyntas, a paſtoral fragment 336
Ancram, lord, engaged in ſoftening the diſputes between the lords Bellamont and Townſhend 89
Anecdotes relative to Hindoſtan 24
——— of painting in Scotland 120
——— of Capt. Speke and his ſon 128
——— hiſtorical, new and curious 131
——— of Dr. Gregory, of Edinburgh college 159
——— of a Britiſh ſailor 171
——— literary 216
——— of Dr. Mead 229
——— new, curious and hiſtorical 238
——— relative to king James, the Revolution, &c. 240
Anecdotes of queen Mary, king James, and king William 241
——— of Gabrieli, the firſt woman ſinger of the Sicilian opera 242
——— of the virtuous William Lord Ruſſel, the Engliſh patriot 292
——— curious and hiſtorical, from Leland's Iriſh hiſtory 439
——— of the famous John Tradeſcant 441
——— and character of Mrs. Hartley 471
——— of Cunningham the poet 493
——— of Ferduſi, the great Perſian poet 597
Angelo, Michel, character of the genius of that celebrated painter 172
Antique remains diſcovered in Norfolk and Surry 467
Ants, very troubleſome in the American iſlands, how deſtroyed 603
Appeal to the oppoſers of religious ſubſcription 326
Appearance of milky ſpots in the ſea accounted for 328
Arguments againſt the practice of ſwearing 333
Aurora frigate, ſome account of the loſs of that ſhip 566
Authors not allowed, by the courts of Scotland, to have a perpetual copy right 413

BAGDAT taken by the Perſians 414
Bagdat and Baſſora, account of the plague there 572
Bankes, Sir Henry, elected preſident of Chriſt's hoſpital 556
Barillon's intrigues at the court of England 132
——— his letters to Louis XIV. 238
Bellamont, lord, particulars of the quarrel between that nobleman and lord Townſhend 87
Benevolence, the reward of, a fragment 336
——— inſtance of, in a Daniſh villager 518

Berkeley,

Berkeley, lord, account of his legacies, 255
—— Dr. his principles of philoſophy defended 414
Billy Chirp, an original character 371
Birches, a place between Colebrooke dale and Builders bridge, on the Severn, a remarkable accident there 310
Birth of Pity, a ſentimental fiction 545
Biſhop, Mr. elected common crier of the city of London 619
Biſhops of London, correct liſt of, 80, 138, 179, 230, 289, 339, 394, 442, 497, 553
Bite of a mad dog, receipts for it 449
Black, a ſeafaring perſon, his ſurpriſing recovery after being ſuppoſed dead 569
Blancard's diſcovery of French intrigues in the Engliſh court 178
Bohemia in want of all kinds of proviſions 101
Bombay, letter from thence deſcriptive of a fatal accident 308
Bon mot of the late Mr. Charles Yorke 129
Bourdeaux, biſhop of, ſingular inſtance of his humanity 416
Bowley, Mr. particulars of his charitable donations 203
Britiſh ſailor, remarkable anecdote of one in the Eaſt-Indies 191
BRITISH THEATRE. — Conſiderations on the preſent ſtate of both theatres 7
—— account of Pigmy Revels, or Harlequin Foundling 8
—— account of the Wedding Ring, a comic opera 58
—— account of the Golden Pippin, a burletta 59
—— account of Mr. Foote's primitive puppit-ſhew 60
—— critique on the tragedy of Alonzo 140
—— character and fable of the tragedy of Alzuma 142
—— account of the comedy of She ſtoops to conquer 144
—— remarks on the entertainment of the Primitive Puppet-ſhow 146
—— fable and character of the Bankrupt, a comedy 318
—— dramatic information 475
—— Mr. Macklin's conduct impartially examined 523
—— account of the Duelliſt 524
—— fable of the Deſerter 526
—— account of the Quaker of Deal 527
—— fable and character of the School for Wives 577
—— account of the Chriſtmas Tale 579
—— Fable and character of Achilles in Petticoats 580
Broach, in the Eaſt-Indies, taken from the nabob by the Engliſh 308
Brothers, the, or the uſe and abuſe of trade 647
Bull, alderman, elected mayor of Lond. 513
—— nominated a candidate to repreſent the city of London in parliament 566
Bull, alderman, returned member of parliament 620

CACAFOGO, the rich man, an original character 6
Cambridge ſyſtem of education 402
—— Improvements propoſed therein 448
Canal and the Brook, a reverie 543
Captain, memoirs of a 232, 279
Celeſtial exile, an ancient tale 334
Celſus and Julia, or Love comes when one leaſt thinks on't 538
Centaurs, the origin of 182
Chaja Aiaſs, the Tartar, his hiſtory 383
Chandenagore, the event of taking that fortreſs 127
Character of Dr. Goldſmith 57
—— of Dr. Johnſon 109
—— of the Scotch painters 121
—— and effects of modern novels 246
—— of M. de Voltaire 278
—— of Rouſſeau 434
—— of the Florentines 284
Characters, ſee Original Characters.
Charlemont, lord, endeavours to reconcile the lords Bellamont and Townſhend 89
Charles II. intereſting particulars relative to 135
—— account of his laſt moments 136
—— letter to his ſiſter 239
Chatham, the earl of, his character 640
Coal-pit, at Culroſs in Scotland, ſuddenly overflowed 516
Colebrooke, Sir George, full account of his examination before his creditors 202
—— ſecond meeting of his creditors 254
Commerce, important remarks on 26
Compariſon in writing, the nature and uſe of 540
Conduct of a Milaneſe lady 287
Conſequences of an extravagant action 236
Conſiderations on what kind of life is the moſt happy 607
—— on the happineſs annexed to virtue 649
Coquette, a deſcription of 214
Coroner's jury, in England, the original of 230
Country diſtreſſes deſcribed 29
Cricket-balls, two, ſingular relation concerning them 502
Criticiſm, the nature and uſe of it 488
—— its effects on the heart and morals 489
Criticiſms on the celebrated romance of Clariſſa 28
Cumberland, duke and ducheſs of, ſet out on a tour for the continent 465
—— their reception at Paris 514
—— in what manner received at Straſburgh 565
Cunningham, the poet, anecdotes of 495
—— his views and diſappointments in life 496
—— his ſettlement and death 497

DALRYMPLE's Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, curious and intereſting extracts from 130, &c.
Dirt, affecting cataſtrophe of 25
DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY—an addreſs of thanks voted to his majeſty in return for his ſpeech 9
—— Lord North's motion to take into conſideration the high price of proviſions, and the affairs of the Eaſt-India company 10
—— ſecret committee appointed to enquire into Eaſt-India affairs 13
—— on the navy eſtabliſhment ibid. 61
—— on the dearneſs of proviſions 65
—— on the affairs of the Eaſt-India company ibid.
—— on the eſtimate of the army accounts, &c. 113
—— on the prices of barley, malt, &c. 116
—— on ways and means 117
—— Mr. Dowdeſwell's motion for leave to bring in a bill in behalf of the aged poor 119
—— on the motion to bring in a bill to enable the Weſt-Indians to borrow money 165
—— Evidences examined in ſupport of it 166
—— on the Eaſt India petition preſented by Mr. Sullivan 167
—— on the mutiny bill 169
—— on Sir Charles Bunbury's motion in behalf of the publicans againſt the mode of billetting ſoldiers ibid.
—— on Sir G. Colebrooke's motion to put off the hearing of counſel in ſupport of the E. India company 171
—— on Mr. Harley's motion to bring up a report from the ſecret committee of India affairs 217
—— on the third reading of the Eaſt-India bill 218
—— on the ſaid bill, concluded 269
—— on Gov. Pownall's report relative to the aſſize of bread 321
—— Mr. R. Whitworth's motion on the game act 322
—— on Mr. Pultney's motion for the Weſt-India loan bill 323
—— on Mr. Townſhend's motion for an enquiry into the expedition againſt the Caribbs 325
—— on Mr. Mackworth's motion for incorporating a glaſs manufactory ibid.
—— Mr. Sawbridge's annual motion for ſhortening the duration of parliaments 373
—— ſeconded by Mr. Townſend 374
—— and ſupported by Mr. Oliver in an ironical but memorable ſpeech ibid.
—— objections of Mr. Dunts to the motion 375
—— on the navy ſupplies 376
—— on Mr. Townſhend's motion relative to madhouſes 377
Debates—Mr. Mackworth preſents a petition in behalf of the weavers 377
—— Mr. Pownall's report from the committee on the high price of proviſions 378
—— on the ſecond reading of the Weſt-India loan bill 425
—— on the buſineſs of ſupplies 426
—— Mr. Lockyer's motion for a bill reſpecting baſtard children ibid.
—— on Mr. Whitworth's motion concerning the dog act 427
—— on Mr. Fuller's motion for an amendment in the navigation act 428
—— on Mr. Harley's report from the ſecret committee on Indian affairs 429
—— on the petition of the navy captains 477
—— on the expedition to St. Vincent's 483
—— Sir W. Meredith's motion relative to the 39 articles 484
—— the affair of St. Vincent further conſidered 529
—— on the ſame ſubject 581
—— on the further conſideration of amendments in the navigation act 585
—— on Mr. Popham's motion in behalf of criminals when acquitted 586
—— on Eaſt-India affairs 587
—— on the 39 articles 627
—— on the petition from the hatters of New York 630
—— on the firſt reading of the bill for the relief of proteſtant diſſenting miniſters 631
Debates in the general aſſembly of the church of Scotland 188
—— queſtion of ſimony from the pariſh of Marykirk ibid.
—— arguments uſed by Mr. Boſwell ibid.
—— replied to by Mr. Macleod 227
—— Mr. Niſbet's ſpeech on the above queſtion 296
—— Mr. Niſbet's ſpeech concluded 340
—— diſtinguiſhed ſpeech of Mr. Niſbet in the aſſembly of 1771 396
Decay of Engliſh cuſtoms and manners 18
—— of good criticiſm 184
Deſcription of a coquette 214
—— of rural poetry 224
—— of the natives of Otaheite 264
—— of the Encænia at Oxford 348
—— of New Zealand 369
—— of various ſubjects of painting 431
—— of an uncommon bird from Malacca 453
Dialogue between a Politician and a Chineſe 160
Dick Slim, the poor man, an original character 7
Dickie Growler, a ſingular character 593
Directions to ſtudious people for the preſervation of their health 16
Diſagreement between the wits and philoſophers 386
Diſcourſe on the different kinds of wit 379
Diſplay of the power of faſhion 368

Diſtreſſes, a ſtriking picture of 85
Dramatic performances, reflections on 489
Dream, a patriotic one 193
Dreſs, the vanity of too ſtrong an attachment to 597
—— female, an eſſay on 650
Drought, a terrible one at Charles-Town in South Carolina 518
Drowned perſons, method of recovering them 438
Drunkenneſs deſcribed and expoſed 335
Ducks, particular method of hatching them at Staplehurſt in Kent 413
Duel fought between the lords Bellamont and Townſhend 98
—— between an officer of the band of gentlemen penſioners and a Poliſh nobleman ibid.
—— between two boys at Buxton in Yorkſhire 155
—— between Mr. Whately and Mr. Temple 621
Duelling, ſevere edict publiſhed againſt it at Munich 572
Duke Leopold, the intrigues of 286

EARTHQUAKE, a ſhock of one felt at Pardes in France 51
—— a ſlight ſhock of in ſome parts of Italy 156
—— a ſhock of one felt over all the iſland of Guernſey 204
—— at Cadiz 255
—— at Gibraltar ibid.
—— at Poole in Dorſetſhire 257
—— a violent ſhock at Comora 259
—— at St. Malo, at Paris, Liſbon, and Tangier 260
—— at Tangier 468
Education, modern, the defects of 599
Effects and character of modern novels 246
Effeminacy and profligacy become univerſal 332
Elder, its uſeful qualities in preſerving plants from inſects 290
Encænia at Oxford, a deſcription of 348
Engliſh cuſtoms and manners, the decay of them 18
—— Cottagers, their melancholy ſituation 29
Engliſhmen in the pay of France, account of 131
—— remarkable ſtag-hunters 572
Eſſay on poetical monoſyllables 19
—— on rural poetry 223
Examples of proper and improper compariſons in writing 542
Exile, celeſtial, an ancient tale 334
Experiments in the compoſition of ink 486
—— the beſt compoſition aſcertained 487

FAIR SEX, advice to 503
Faſhion, a diſplay of its power 368
Father and ſon, an affecting ſtory 127
Female preſs-gang 255
Female heroiſm, a ſingular inſtance of 363
Ferduſi, the great Perſian poet, anecdote of 597
Fire at the Hotel Dieu in France 47, 97
— in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet 98
— in Whitechapel 155
— in a ſhip richly laden 204
— at Old Kilpatrick in Scotland 207
— in Cornhill 307
Florentines, a character of 284
Fop, the, a portrait from real life 576
Fragment of a ſpeech 33
Fragments tranſlated from the French of Monſ. St. Evremont 537
Freedom of commerce conſidered 26
French nation, character of 187
—— Ladies, a ſingular conteſt between two 645
Furies, the, a fable 140

GABRIELI, the firſt woman ſinger in the Sicilian opera, anecdotes of 242
Ganſel, major-general, tried at the Old Bailey, and acquitted 363
Garrick, Mr. deſcription of his houſe and gardens at Hampton 508
Gelas, Mr. his ſurpriſing recovery from a trance 260
Geography, whimſical thoughts on, by Voltaire 83
Glaſgow, method taken there by the magiſtrates to reduce the high price of proviſions 204
Glory, whimſical thoughts on, by M. de Voltaire 83
Glouceſter, the ducheſs of, delivered of a daughter 306
Gold coin, act to prevent the diminiſhing thereof 361
Goldſmith, Dr. a ſhort character of 57
Goſſiping, the fatal effects of 569
Gregory, Dr. of Edinburgh, anecdotes and character of 159
Growler, Dickie, character of 593
Guſtavus Adolphus III. king of Sweden, his character 5

HAIR-DRESSERS, affront put upon them by the truſtees of Mr. Wilſon's legacies 256
—— ſingular adventure of a Frenchman of that profeſſion 257
HARLEQUIN, a periodical paper on a new plan 3
—— character of a man of honour 55
—— ſtate of modern tragedy and comedy 107
—— account of a viſit to the Critical Reviewers 209
—— a tour through the Admiralty office 212
—— his expedition to Margate 367
—— diſplay of the power of faſhion 368
—— ſpeeches of the Mahomedans, Jews, Papiſts, Preſbyterians, &c. &c. 420

HARLE-

HARLEQUIN — Singular adventures of the man of genius 472
—— humourous dialogue between Harlequin and a lawyer, a city grocer and a country farmer 576
—— envy the general ſource of unhappineſs ibid.
Hartley, Mrs. the actreſs, anecdotes and character of 472
Herculaneum, account of pictures found in the ruins of that city 85, 137, 181, 244. 424, 556
—— progreſs of the diſcoveries there 86
Herring, Elizabeth, executed at Tyburn for the murder of her huſband 463
Hertford, lord, the Society of Arts vote him their thanks 98
Highwayman, polite behaviour of a *gentleman* of that profeſſion 413
Hindoſtan, anecdotes relative to 24
Hiſtory of Roſetta 21
—— of a new ſubſcription-book 33
—— of Adraſtus and Camilla 337
—— on the ſtudy of 594
—— method of reading it to advantage 595
—— of the Engliſh drama till the time of Shakeſpeare 632
Honeſty, remarkable inſtance of 389
Hopkins, Mr. elected alderman of Broad-ſtreet ward 98
Horſes compared with oxen, with reſpect to their utility 27
Hume's Hiſtory, new critical remarks on, by Mr. Whitaker 225
Humourous reflections on the pagan gods, &c. 330
—— petition of the letter H 337
Huſband and wife, the caſe ſtated between them 36
Hylas, his anſwer to Philonous, on Dr. Beattie's Eſſay on Truth 182

JAMES, king of England, his ſpeech to his Scotch officers at St. Germains 241
Jeſuits, their fate at Rome finally ſettled 208
Inaccuracies in Hume pointed out 226
Inconſiſtency of our deſires 646
Inſtance of female heroiſm 363
Interview, a pathetic one 88
Intrepidity of a Britiſh ſailor 192
Intrigues of Duke Leopold 286
Invention of making ſea-water freſh 34
Johnſon, Dr. a ſhort character of 109
Ireland, lord-lieutenant of, his ſpeech on opening the parliament of that kingdom 517
—— ſelect ſpeeches in the parliament of 569
Juſtice, rigid and ſevere, inſtance of 433

KENNICOTT, Dr. account of his Hebrew collation 315
—— his propoſals reſpecting that learned work 317
King of Poland, his ſpeech addreſſed to the judges appointed to try the Poliſh regicides 450
King's ſpeech on the opening of the parliament 360

LAUREL dangerous to cattle 32
Lee, William, Eſq. elected ſheriff of London, in the room of Alderman Plomer 360
Leland's Iriſh hiſtory, curious and hiſtorical anecdotes from 439
Leopold, duke, his intrigues 286
Letter from the duke of York to the prince of Orange 133
—— of Monſ. Barillon to Louis XIV. 238
—— of Charles II. king of England, to his ſiſter 239
—— from a French nobleman to a young and beautiful actreſs 259
Letters from Sicily, containing humourous reflections on the pagan gods, &c. 329
Lieth, lieutenant, condemned to be ſhot at Copenhagen 51
Life of Sir Thomas Wyat, the elder, by Horace Walpole, Eſq. 31
Ligonier, lord, his conduct in the diſpute between the lords Bellamont and Townſhend 89
Liſt of all the numbers drawn capital prizes in the laſt lottery 46
Literary anecdotes 216
London, hiſtorical liſt of the biſhops of. See Biſhops of London.
—— ſaints, liſt of 437
Love. See The ſchool of love.
Love of our country, the means of inſpiring it 126
Lunacy, an inſtance of its fatal effects 98
Luxurious refinements 69
Luxury, the progreſs of 68
—— defined by Voltaire 391
Lyttelton, late lord, anecdotes relating to his birth and death 462

MADAGASCAR, the natives of that place maſſacre the French garriſon there 202
Man of genius, ſingular adventures of 473
Manners, ancient and modern 70
—— food, cookery, and amuſements of the inhabitants of Otaheite 267
Margaret, the counteſs, character of 215
Maria's life, a ſketch of 234
Maſter, what, defined by Voltaire 391
Mathematical Correſpondence 38, 90, 147, 194, 247, 299, 350, 405, 453, 507, 603
Mead, Dr. anecdotes of 229
Medical precautions to preſerve health 17
Melancholy curioſity at Charmouth in Dorſetſhire 363
Memoirs of a country girl 21
—— of a captain 232
—— of Cunningham the poet 495
Methodiſt Meeting, a picture of it, with a ſermon 245

Mher-ul-Niſſa, the hiſtory of 384
Milaneſe lady, her conduct 287
Military in Scotland, called in to quell a riot there 50
Milky ſpots in the ſea accounted for 328
Miller, Mr. his trial for a libel on lord Sandwich 361
Misfortunes of Poland predicted 51
Modern manners delineated 30
Monmouth and Sydney, letters relative to 133
Montague, Wortley, account of 122
Monthly Reviewers, ſtrictures on them 185
——— detected 186
Munſtel, Mr. his obſervations on vegetation 493
——— his account of ſome phænomena in vegetation 547
Mus Genus, an animal peculiar to New Zealand, deſcribed 369

NANCY, or the Village Beauty, memoirs of 500
——— country love, and a journey, deſcribed 501
——— a ſingular ſcheme 551
——— a journey to London 552
——— infidelity in love a faſhionable accompliſhment 592
——— anecdotes of the intriguing peer and his female levee 593
——— Life cannot be happy without virtue 638
——— the noble coachman and the ſublime juſtice 639
Narrative of academical proceedings 557
National character, and the method of determining it 164
Native country, humourous thoughts on, by Voltaire 392
Natives of Otaheite, a deſcription of 264
Nature and uſe of compariſon in writing 540
New adventures 280
Newcaſtle, laudable conduct of the Juſtices there in ſetting examples of frugality 202
Newnham, lord, the Society of Arts, Manufactures, &c. vote him thanks 98
News in the republic of letters 216
New Zealand, account of the inhabitants of that iſland 319
—— their dreſs, habitations, &c. 320
—— deſcription of a natural rock there 369
Nobility, Engliſh, a ſketch of their character 331
Novels hurtful to ſociety 246
Novelty and news, defined by Voltaire 391

OAK, a new ſpecies deſcribed 327
Objects of a young painter's attention 430
Obſervations on vegetation 493
Oglio, a river in Italy, overflowed 51
Old age, a philoſophical eſſay on its diſadvantages 386
Old man, the, from Geſner 437
Oppoſers of relig. ſubſcription, addreſſed 326
Oriental anecdotes 24
——— poetry, ſpecimens of 602
Origin of romance in the mind 125
—— of the centaurs 182
Original Characters. — Cacafogo, the rich man 6
—— Dick Slim, the poor man 7
—— Grumio 112
—— Margaret, the counteſs 215
—— Billy Chirp 371
Original ſource of adultery 36
——— of the coroner's jury in England 230
Orkney, extraordinary eſcape of ſix perſons near thoſe ſeas 565
Orlow, count, the Ruſſian admiral, his ſucceſſes in the Archipelago 415
Otaheite, an account of the inhabitants of that iſland 263
Oughton, General, elected Knight of the Bath 99
Oxen compared with horſes, in reſpect to their utility 27

PAINTING in Scotland, anecdotes of 120
Paintings, old, method of waſhing and giving them a gloſs 187
—— deſcriptions of various ſubjects of 431
Palermo in Sicily, inſurrection of the inhabitants there 520
—— further account of it 572
Parallel between the celebrated painters Raphael and Angelo 173
Parliaments, the ſhortening of them propoſed by the common-council of the city of London 153, &c.
Paris, a new ſet of robbers infeſt that capital 208
Particulars of a political converſation between the French ambaſſador and Charles II. 175
Peckham, Mr. elected alderman of Coleman-ſtreet ward 566
Penitential ſorrows 23
Perfidy puniſhed 432
Perſian poetry, ſpecimens of 603
Philo Eccleſiæ & Veritatis, anſwers to the letters ſo ſigned 640, &c.
Philoſophy, ancient and modern, compared 600
Picture, deſcription of an antique one 137
—— of a methodiſt meeting, with a ſermon 245
Plague, terrible havock made by it in Syria 468
Plan of the private connections between France and England 177
Pleaſure the ſpur of human actions 491
Plomer, ald. elected ſheriff of London 309
—— fines to be excuſed ſerving the ſaid office 360
Plurality of wives, a dialogue by Voltaire 82
Plumbe, ald. choſen preſident of St. Thomas's hoſpital 97
Plymouth, earl of, elected F. R. S. 254

Poland, the misfortunes of, predicted 51
—— articles of intelligence concerning that unfortunate country 103
—— plan of their new government 519
Poliſh regicides, their ſentence and execution 467
Political dancing bear 160
Politics of nations 606
Portrait of Voltaire 278
—— of a cicisbeo 284
Portſmouth, particulars of his majeſty's review of the fleet there 357
Poſitive egotiſm juſtly ridiculed 124
Prime miniſter, an addreſs to 370
Probity of two lovers rewarded 390
Proclamation of the bounty offered for ſeamen 204
Proſligacy, general, its tendency 30
—— become univerſal 332
Progreſs of romantic ideas in the mind 225
Propoſals for a School of Love 15
Protector, inſtance of a generous one 86
Proviſions, prices of, in the reign of king Henry III. 411
Pruſſian military exerciſe, improvements therein 467
Purchaſers of places, a caution to 565
Pye, admiral, hoiſts his flag on board the Barfleur 204

QUALITIES, uſeful, of elder, in preſerving plants from inſects 290
Quarrel between the lords Bellamont and Townſhend, the riſe of it fully ſtated 87
Queen of England delivered of a prince 48
—— Catherine, monument erected to her memory at Ampthill park 514
Queſtion — Why are old maids generally peeviſh and ill-natured? anſwered 370
—— whimſical, by Voltaire 391

RAINS in Cambridgeſhire, &c. terrible accounts of 411
Raphael, character of the genius of that celebrated painter 172
Rawlinſon, Mr. elected alderman of Dowgate ward 46
—— elected preſident of Bridewell and Bethlem hoſpitals 98
Receipts againſt the bite of a mad dog 449
Reciprocal complaiſance 124
Recorder, and common ſerjeant, of London, their ſalaries raiſed 308
Records of the Shakeſpeare family 490
Reflections on dramatic performances 489
Remains of antiquity diſcovered in Norfolk and Surry 467
Remarks on the civil liſt 37
—— on the ballad of William and Margaret 276
—— on the nature of tragedy 432
Remonſtrance to legiſlators 126
—— of the city of London to his majeſty, praying redreſs of grievances 154
—— his majeſty's anſwer thereto 155
Reply of the king of Pruſſia to the repreſentations of the king of Poland 48
Reſentment, a cruel inſtance of in the ſenate of Macao 619
Reverſe of fortune, an inſtance of 280
Reward of benevolence, a fragment 336
Richardſon's Clariſſa, obſervations on 28
Roberts, Mr. nominated a candidate to repreſent the city of London in parliament 567
—— loſes his election 618
Roſetta, the hiſtory of 21, &c.
Rural poetry, an eſſay on 223
—— probity, a tale 388
Ruſſel, the virtuous lord, intereſting anecdotes of his life 292
—— circumſtances of his trial, and particulars of his death 294
Ruſſia, the empreſs of, attentive to the embelliſhments of Peterſbourg, &c. 156
—— her encouragement to agriculture 415
Ruſſian navy, the preſent ſtate of 474
—— fleet, their ſucceſſes in the Archipelago 415

SANDWICH, lord, a character of 60
Sayre, Mr. elected ſheriff of the city of London 309
School of Love, propoſals for one 15
—— queſtions anſwered and propoſed 16, 71, 110, 162, 213, 268, 370, 423, 475, 527, 630
Seat of the ſoul, new definitions of 372
Seduction, the means and the charms of 22
Shakeſpeare family, record of 490
Sharper, the ſtratagem of a young one 203
Sharp's rolling carts and waggons, a deſcription of 476
Sheer Afkun, his heroiſm 385
Sidney, Algernoon, intereſting anecdotes of his life 344
—— particulars of his death 347
Siliſtria, account of the battle there between the Turks and Ruſſians 414
Simony, arguments in a caſe of 189
Sketch of Maria's life 234
—— of modern manners 333
Slumbers of a patriot 193
Socrates, vindication of his character 555
Solander, Dr. appointed librarian to the Britiſh Muſeum 153
Specimens of royal humour and corruption 239
—— of punning 387
—— of claſſical amuſements 485
Speculations on hiſtorical writings 123
Speech of king James to his Scotch officers at St. Germains 241
Speeches of the Mahometans, Jews, Papiſts, Preſbyterians, &c. 420
Stone, Mr. appointed collector of the duties on package, &c. 362
Storm of lightening, thunder, and rain 306
Studious people, directions to them how to preſerve their health 36

Subſcrip-

Subſcription-Book kept by a celebrated ſtage perſonmer 33
Sukatin, the Ruſſian general, his unfortunate expedition 207
Sutton, Lord George, entertains the Eſquimaux chiefs at his ſeat at Newark 203
Swearing, arguments againſt the practice of that cuſtom 333
Swiſs ſoldier, his ſenſe of gratitude and generoſity 619

TEMPLE, Mr. cauſe of the duel between him and Mr. Whately 620
Thomas, Nathaniel, Eſq. choſen alderman of Wallbrook ward 45
—— alderman, choſen governor of the Ticket Porters 202
Thunder and lightening, terrible ſtorms of 410
—— its terrible effects on the coaſt of France 468
Tilney, lord, in danger, at Naples, from lightening 208
Tinners, in Cornwall, riſe on account of the dearneſs of proviſions 101
—— the inſurrection of, becomes a ſerious affair 153
Tiſſot, Dr. his method of recovering drowned perſons 438
Tonge, Mrs. convicted at the Old-Bailey of ſhop-lifting 204
Townſend, alderman, receives the thanks of the city for his conduct during his mayoralty 566
Townſhend, lord, particulars of the quarrel between him and lord Bellamont 87
Tragedy, remarks on the nature of 432
Tranſlation of an Italian fable 539
Trees, how to be made fruitful 493
Trelawny, Sir William, governor of Jamaica, account of his funeral 258
Trial of Mr. Miller at Weſtminſter for Scandalum Magnatum on lord Sandwich 361
—— at Guildhall, between the city ſerjeant and the wardens of the Goldſmiths company 362
Turks, faithful obſervers of treaties 208

VAUXHALL, particulars of a riot there, and its conſequences 461
Vegetation, new obſervations on 493
—— ſome phænomena therein accounted for 546
Venice, conſiderations on that ſtate, by Voltaire 393
Ventres pareſſeux, what, explained by the ſame author ibid.
Venus and Jupiter, remarks on the preſent appearance of thoſe planets 644
Ventriloquiſm, anecdotes relative to 84
Veſuvius, account of its eruptions 415
Village Beauty, the, memoirs of. See Nancy.
Vincent, St. the Caribbs there reduced by the king's forces 207
Vindication of monoſyllabic poetry 20
—— of the clerical petitioners at the Feathers tavern 415
Viſit to St. James's 4
Voltaire, his cenſure of Bp Warburton 72
—— on the plurality of wives 82
—— his whimſical thoughts on geography and glory 83
—— on the ſtile and manner of hiſtory 123
—— remarkable portrait of 278
—— his whimſical queſtions 391
Uſe of monoſyllables in poetry 18

WALK, a, through Pall-mall 5
Walpole, Mr. obtains a grant of ſeveral thouſand acres of land on the Ohio 618
War and peace, reflections on 607
Warburton, biſhop, defended 73
Warſaw, the various reports there concerning war and peace 207
Waterford, biſhop of, preſented with the freedom of that city 413
Whately, Mr. account of the riſe of the duel between him and Mr. Temple 620
Whitaker's critical remarks on Hume's hiſtory 225
White boys in Ireland, the ravages committed by them 202
Why are old maids generally peeviſh and ill-natured? anſwered 370
Why a gardener is the moſt extraordinary man in the world 387
Wife and huſband, the caſe ſtated between them 36
Wilkes, Mr. and the lord mayor, an altercation between them 153
—— his propoſal in common-council for addreſſing his majeſty on the delivery of the ducheſs of Glouceſter 307
—— his ſpeech at Guildhall againſt Mr. Sawbridge 505
William and Margaret, remarks on the ballad of 278
Wilſon, Sarah, her remarkable adventures 311
Wind, ſtorms of, at Aberdeen 101
—— at Conſtantinople 104
Wit, a deſcription of its different kinds 379
—— various illuſtrations of 381
Wolfe, general, inſcription on his monument in Weſtminſter abbey 314
Woolwich, account of his majeſty's review of the artillery, &c. in that warren 360
Wortley Montague, account of his adventures 122
Writers, Greek, Roman, and Britiſh, from Homer to the preſent time, liſt of 601
Writing, the nature and uſe of compariſon in 540
Wyat, Sir Thomas, the elder, account of his life 31, 74

YOUNG, captain, his diſcovery at Teneriff 46

INDEX TO THE POETICAL ESSAYS.

AIRS, the moſt favourite, in the Chriſtmas Tale 654
Air in the Opera of Achilles in Petticoats 655
After Supper 302

BALLAD on James Mac-farce-on, Eſqr's new tranſlation of Homer 199
Beattie, Dr. his ode on Lord Hay's birth-day 617

CARELESS Content 304
Caution to thoſe who ſpeak againſt Archbiſhop Secker 354
Character of the late Mr. Robert Lloyd 563
Characters of five Engliſh poets 95
Cheſterfield, Lord, his ode, for Colley Cibber 149
Clarinda 355
Complaint, the, a love-ſong 410
Content, an ode 459
Cunningham's Wither'd Roſe 657

DELIA, an extempore addreſs to 617
Dent's Epiſtle to a friend in England 93
Dodd, Dr. verſes addreſſed to 564
Dramatic Quacks, or Shakeſpeare's Bedſide 512

EPIGRAM to C. C. Eſq. 511
—— in imitation of Martial 564
Epilogue to the tragedy of Alonzo 150
—— to the tragedy of Alzuma 151
—— to the comedy of She ſtoops to conquer 152
—— ſpoken in a barn at Chelmsford 458
—— to the Duelliſt 563
—— to the School for Wives 653
Epiſtles between Walter and Eliza 352
Epitaph on Mr. Hammond 43
—— on Hill Wilſon, Eſq. 409
Evening contemplation of an unſucceſsful lover 614

FOR the monument of Roſe, a favourite ſpaniel 43
—— another for the ſame 44
Four Ages, the 198
Fragments of an ancient poem 408

GAY Bacchus, a new ſong 656
Grey, Mr. an ode on the death of that gentleman 250

HAMET and Zara 198
Harold and Emma, ſung by Miſs Einley at the Haymarket 201
Humble prayer, a 149
Hunters, the 408
Hymn to the Deity 510

IDYLLIUM, an, from Bion, imitated 655
Imitation des Metamorphoſes d'Ovide 406
—— les zones et les vents 457
—— les aſtres ibid.
—— création des animaux, et enſuite de l'homme ibid.
—— les quatre ages 509
—— les géants foudroyés 560
—— conſeil tenu par Jupiter ibid.
—— diſcours de Jupiter ibid.
—— Lycaon changé en loup 613
—— ſuite du conſeil tenu par Jupiter 652
Inſenſible lover, a new ſong 43
Jovial anglers, the, a ſentimental ballad 614

KENRICK's Addreſs to the religious rationaliſts 251
Kind advice to the happy 616
Kiſs, a, after the manner of Secundus 44

LINES by J. N. P. a youth of Lyme-Regis 197
—— by Mr. Garrick at the back of his own picture 355
Lion and the Aſs, a fable 200
Llandrindod Wells 460
London Lychpeny, a ballad 459

MACARONIES downfall 96
Mouſe's petition 43

NEW Cookery 45
—— ſong, by M. 95
—— another, by a lady ibid.

ODE for the new year 41
—— to king Bladud of Bath 42
—— in Horace, imitated 94
—— to Mr. Cox on ſeeing his Muſeum 97
—— to Virtue 150
—— to Senſibility 197
—— by Alexis 304
—— for his majeſty's birth-day 305
—— performed at the Encænia at Oxford 335
—— to the Muſe 561
—— to the river Slany in Ireland 562
—— to Contentment 615
—— to the fair ſex 657
—— to Sleep ibid.
On ſeeing a faded roſe in a noſegay worn by Mrs. B. at Ranelagh 252
On a late remonſtrance 253
On ſeeing Mr. Garrick in the character of Don John 306

PARODY on Shakeſpeare's ſeven ſtages of life 253
Paſtoral, a 303
Poetical felicity, an ode 409

Prologue

Prologue to the tragedy of Alonzo 150
——— to the tragedy of Alzuma 151
——— to the comedy of She stoops to conquer ibid.
——— to the Duellist 563
——— to the School for Wives 653
——— to the Christmas Tale 654
Protestation 44

SEASONS, the, a new song 198
Shepherd and the Vision, a fable 656
Song in the Italian opera of Orpheus 150
——— written about 250 years ago 253
Sonnet written at a favourite retirement 149
Snail and the Grasshopper, a fable 408
Social Converse, a new song 657
Stanzas descriptive of the morning 304
Swift, on the day of judgment 303

TALE, addressed to a critic 199
——— the answer 200
To J. ....., Esq. on his accepting a commission in the militia 303
Tower, the, and the ivy 512
Translation of an ancient fragment 458

VERNAL Ode 252
Verses written in an alcove by Miss Aikin 42
——— from Walpole's Antiquities 96
——— by Lord Lyttelton 200
——— occasioned by the death of Dr. Gregory 201
——— on his majesty's birth-day 250
——— from a crooked gentleman to a straight lady 305
——— the straight lady's answer 356
——— to the Parret, a rivulet near Sherborne 409
——— on hearing Miss K---g was married 457
——— addressed to a young lady of Ipswich 460
——— occasioned by Mr. Walpole's impromptu to the duchess of Queensberry 511
——— to a young lady on the death of a favourite parrot ibid.
——— on Shakespeare ibid.
Visit in winter 96

WILLIAM Lord Russel, verses to his memory 407
Winter's retreat 563
Wisp, a 251
Wooden walls of England 407

INDEX TO THE REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

ADAMS's Principles of English and Latin Grammar 197
Adultress, the, a poem 196
Aikin's Poems 40
——— Miscellaneous Pieces in prose and verse 559
Anchoret, the 39
Asylum, the, a poem 559

BOW-STREET Opera 559
Bromfield's Chirurgical Observations 39
Brooke's Redemption, a poem 91
——— Juliet Grenville 612
Brydone's Tour through the Islands of Sicily and Malta 195
Burne's Man of Nature 91
Burney's present State of Music in Germany 351

CAMBRIDGE Prize Poems, a collection of 195
Charity, a poetical essay 612
City Patriotism displayed 456
City Patricians, a poem 509
Comedies of Plautus 91
Conscience, a poetical essay 41
Conscience, an ethical essay ibid.
Cupid and Hymen 92

DALRYMPLE's Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland 148
Discord, a satire 611
Discourses delivered to the Students of the Royal Academy, &c. 91
Dumont, or the Hermitage 149

ECCLES's Philosophical Essays 39
Emma, or the Unfortunate Attachment 249
English's Naval Review 456
Epistle from Oberea, Queen of Otaheite, to Joseph Banks, Esq. 611
Erskine's Town Eclogues 196
Essay on the Antiquity of the Irish Language 91
Essay on Blindness 612

FALSE Gratitude, a novel 39
Fashionable Friend, a novel 302
Fatal Effects of Deception 249
Fatal Connection 456
Fitzgerald's Academical Sportsman 351
Forster's Travels through Sicily, &c. 39
Free Thoughts on Apothecaries and Empirics 351
Friends, the, or original letters of a person deceased 149

GODWIN's Messiah 41
Good-Friday, a poem 196
Granny's Predictions to the Widow Brady 509

HALLER's Usong, an eastern narrative 91

Happineſs, a characteriſtic poem 302
Hawkeſworth's Account of the Voyages to the South Seas 301
Hawkins's Origin of the Engliſh Drama 148
Heroic Epiſtle to Sir W. Chambers 196
Herries's Elements of Speech 351
Hiſtory of Miſs Pamela Howard 39
——— of Miſs Stanley and Miſs Temple 91
——— of Lord Aimworth, &c. 195
——— of Lord Byron ibid.
——— of Rhedi, the Hermit 351
Holloway's Rat-Trap 508
Hoole's Orlando Furioſo 39
Hupſch's new Diſcoveries of ſome petrified Shells 454
——— Diſcovery of the true Origin of the Terre d'Ombre 508

JOHNSON's Introduction to Hiſtory 39
Jones's Hiſtory of the Life of Nader Shah, king of Perſia 610
Ives's Voyage from England to India 148
Julia, a poetical romance 611

KEATE's Monuments in Arcadia 302
Kentiſh Cricketers, a poem 509

LANGHORNE's Origin of the Veil 41
——————— Diſſertations on the Republics of Italy 301
Leap-Year Lectures 91
Leland's Hiſtory of Ireland 248
Letters by ſeveral eminent Perſons dec. 39
——— concerning the preſent State of Poland 41
——— from a Captain of a Man of War to a Member of Parliament ibid.
——— concerning the preſent State of Poland 91
——— to an Officer ſtationed at an interior Poſt in North America 148
——— from Mr. Dalrymple to Dr. Hawkeſworth 456
Letters of Lady Rachael Ruſſel 248
——— to Lord North on Eaſt-India affairs 249
——— on the Improvement of the Mind 301
Lloyd's Epiſtles to Garrick 41
Lord Cork's Letters from Italy 249
Love of our Country, a poem 196

MACPHERSON's Introduction to the Study of the Hiſtory and Antiquities of Ireland 38
Macpherſon's Tranſlation of the Iliad of Homer 148
Man of the World 149
Marriott's Jeſuit 249
Maſſacre of St. Bartholomew 249
Medical Conſultations 249
Memoirs of the celebrated Miſs Catley 195
Mercenary Marriage 91
Miles's Letter to Sir John Fielding 509
Miller's Obſervations concerning the Diſtinction of Ranks in Society 38
Miſcellaneous Antiquities 38
Mob in the Pit 249
Modeſt Apology for the prevailing Practice of Adultery 351
Moore's Conſiderations on the Price of Proviſions 41

NADER SHAH, king of Perſia, the life of 610
Naval Review, a poem 456
New Sermons to Aſſes 249
Noorthouck's Hiſtory of London 300

OBSERVATIONS on the uſe and abuſe of antimonial medicines in fevers 41
—— on the preſent Naval Eſtabliſhment 92
—— on the preſent State of England ibid.
—— on the preſent State of the parochial and vagrant Poor 149
—— on Dalrymple's Memoirs of Great Britain 248
Ode addreſſed to the Savoir Vivre Club 196
—— to the Memory of Lord Lyrtelton 456
Oeconomy of Happineſs 92
Old Heads upon young Shoulders 559
Orange Girl at Foote's to Sally Harris 351
Origin and Progreſs of Deſpotiſm 91

PANTHEON, the 456
Parkinſon's Journal of a Voyage to the South-Seas 301
Paſſions, the, perſonified in familiar Fables 195
Patricians, the 92
Phyſicians, the, a ſatire 559
Poems by the Earl of Carliſle 41
—— by J. C. of Cambridge 196
Poet, the 249
Poetical Epiſtle to Chriſtopher Anſtey 92
Powers of Fancy 302
Pownall's Right, Intereſt, and Duty of the State 249
Preſton's Meditations in the four Seaſons 249
Proſperity, a poetical eſſay 196
Prudential Lovers, a novel 351
Public Spirit, an ode 196

RAPE of Pomona 249
Reaſon triumphant over Fancy 39
Remarks on the Opinions of ſome of the moſt celebrated Writers on Crown Law reſpecting Murder, &c. 559
Robertſon's Poems on ſeveral Occaſions 195

SCOTCH Parents; or, the remarkable Caſe of James Ramble 392
Scott's Epigrams of Martial 40
Scott's beſt New Year's Gift to a Prime Miniſter 612
Search after Happineſs 302
Senſibility, a poem 509
Sentimental Spy 149
Silenus, an Elegy on the Death of Dr. Slop 92

Specimen

Specimen of Elegiac Poetry 196
Spiritual Quixote 149
Stockdale's three Diſcourſes 92
Suicide, a poem 559
Surry triumphant, a ballad 309
Swediſh Curate 302

TEARS of Senſibility 39
Tears of Cambria 249
Teſt of Friendſhip 196
Theory of agreeable Senſations 612
Thiſtle, the, a poem 302
Thoughts on the preſent Diſtreſſes of Great Britain 559
Towers's Examination of Dalrymple's Memoirs of Great Britain 248
Travels of the Imagination 195
Trial of Dramatic Genius 40
'Twas wrong to marry him, or the Hiſtory of Lady Durſley 91

VAUXHALL Affray, or the Macaronies defeated 456

WHEATLEY's Poems on various Subjects 456
Whitaker's Hiſtory of Manchester 197
Woodbury, or the Memoirs of William Marchmont 149
Works of Mr. Jonathan Richardſon, publiſhed by his Son 351
Wynne's Fables of Flowers 40

YOUTH, a poem 40

INDEX

TO THE

MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c.

ABDY 205
Abercromby 257
Abington 465
Abrams 50, 257
Acroyd 516
Adney 466
Aiken 206
Akers 310
Aldrich 466, 516
Alkin 363
Allenby 621
Amſinck 100
Anderſon 100, 205
Anſon 205
Armiger 465
Armitſtead 310
Arran 256
Athawes 257
Atlay 100

BABB 568
Bacon 205
Bagot 310, 465
Baker 99, 310, 465
Baldwin 205
Balls 206
Barker 465
Barrowby ibid.
Barry 205
Bartell 257
Barton 49
Baſtard 411
Batt 568
Baugh 310
Baughan 567
Bayley 412
Bayntun 99
Beard 50, 568
Beaufoy 411
Beckford 155, 205
Beech 206
Beeſton 515
Beet 206
Bell 49
Bellamy 256
Bennet 411, 412
Berkeley 205, 515
Bigland 256
Bingley 100
Binning 205
Bland 310
Blockley 100
Bockman 205
Bocquet 257
Boſcawen 363
Boſwell 155
Boulton 515
Bowlby 310
Boyce 412
Boyle 49
Bramal 50
Bramble ibid.
Bratt 412
Breton 99
Brewer 50
Brideſon 412
Bridge 49, 50, 206
Bright 49
Bromfield 49, 206
Brooke 515
Brookes 256
Brooks 465
Broughton 257
Brown 206
Browne 310, 515
Brunt 622
Buck 516
Buckle 206
Buckley 567
Budgen 412
Buſchard 49
Burrell 205
Burrow 100
Burton 411, 412
Byron 411
Byrne 206

CALVERT 155
Campart 465
Campbell 205, 256, 309, 622
Carmarthen 621
Carſe 257
Carter 50, 516, 622
Cartwright 100, 622
Caſely 100
Caſwell 257
Cater 567
Cave 309, 516
Cecil 465
Chalener 206
Champion 257
Chapman 100
Charnley ibid.
Chiſmhale 205
Churchill 567
Clagett 49
Clare 48
Clarke 567
Clavering 568
Clement ibid.
Cliffe 100
Clive 49
Coats 622
Cockeroft 567
Cook 50
Cooley 310
Cooper 206
Conway 309
Conyers 256
Cornwall 206
Cornwallis 205
Coſter 412
Cotes 206
Cotter 49
Cotton 256
Cracherode 310
Cranſton 363
Craven 100, 622
Croft 206
Crofts 99
Croker 412
Croſby 100
Crothers 412
Crumpton 206
Cumming 465

Curtis 466
Cuthbert 622

DADE 622
Daeth 515
Dallet 568
Daniel 300
Darby 50, 205
D'Arcy 621
Dasell 99
Darlington 622
Daryall 422
Dashwood 256
Davenport 568
Davies 50
Davis 50, 206, 257, 310, 568
Daws 465
Day 516
Deacon 206
Death 622
De Colomier 206
Delme 309
Dempster 363
Denham 310, 622
Denton 411
D'Oyly 622
Dobson 422
Dodson 206
Donn 100
Doughty ibid.
Dowdeswell 257
Down 50, 100, 206
Dreyer 50
Drummond 205
Drye 516
Ducat 49
Durand 206
Durant 411
Dundass 309
Dutton 516
Dykes 49
Dyson 48

EARL 206
Eaton 622
Edis 422
Edwards 100, 310, 412, 568
Elam 568
Elderton 257
Elford 100
Elliot 206, 515, 622
Ellis 48, 567
Easterby 567
Eyre 206
Ewington 49
Ewerrington 309
Ewritt 412
Eyre 310

FABER 49
Fernandez 257
Finch 50
Findley 515
Finlay 465
Fitzgerald 568
Fletcher 49, 310
Flichby 515
Flinders 206
Fludyer 155
Foccard 206
Foley 256
Forster 99
Fort 466
Foster 206, 309
Fowel 363
Fowke 621
Fowler 516
Fox 48
Francillon 100
Fravisi 49
Frost 257

GAlloway 515
Game 412
Gamon 466
Gardiner 309, 412
Gardner 310
Garland 99
Garnet 257
Garnham 100
Gibbs 568
Glassford 205
Glenny 206
Glyn 49
Glynne 256
Gordon 622
Golding 309
Goldsmith 206
Good 515
Goodson 411
Gordon 256
Gore 310, 411
Gould 466
Gower 363
Graff 50
Graham 49
Grant 205, 465
Gray 100, 309
Greaves 257, 310, 465
Greenhow 206
Greenaway 516
Greening 50
Greenwood 49
Greville 363
Griffith 49, 50, 206
Grimstone 622
Grindley 567
Gunning 309
Gunwell 568

HAggerston 257
Hales 155
Hall 99, 206, 257
Hamblin 466
Hamilton 205
Hammond 99
Hancock 100, 256
Handcock 206
Hanger 49, 411
Hankey 516
Hare 205
Hargrove 49
Harmur 257, 310
Harrison 49, 50, 100
Hart 466, 516
Harvey 310, 412, 515
Hassel 310
Hawkesworth 568
Hay 205, 622
Heath 206
Heathcote 256
Hebb 622
Helewell 206
Henley 412
Henshaw 622
Herkes 516
Hewitt 206
Hewson ibid.
Hill 100, 206, 466, 568
Hilton 50
Hinde 411
Hislop 256
Hitchcock 412
Hockley 257
Hollins 206
Holme 466
Hopson 206
Horneck 309
Horton 621
Hothwell 205
Howard 515
Howell 466
Hudson 257, 309, 515
Hughes 206, 257
Humphreys 466
Hurst 100
Hunton 515
Hussey 567
Hyde 465
Hylton 567

JAckson 310, 516
James 412
Ibbetson ibid.
Jefferson 100
Jenkinson 48
Jennings 100
Illies 412
Ingham 515
Innis 412
Jobson 465
Johnson 49, 99, 257, 411
Johnston 622
Jolliffe 568
Jones 99, 466, 622
Jordan 206
Ireland 256
Judah 50
Judson 310
Junior

KEarney
Kearsley
Keates
Keith
Kennedy
Kenyon
Keppel
Kettler
Kighly
Kimrer
Kinder
Kingston
Kinsey
Knaresborough
Knatchbull
Knibbs

LAdbroke 411, 568
Lake 99
Lambert 257
Lane 622
Langham 516
Langley 568
Lankfort 412
Larche 257
Larker 205
Larouche 310
Larpent 411
Leathwait 100
Leatherbarrow 466
Ledesma 310
Lee 100
Legard 99
Legge 209
Le Petit 206
Lesley 205, 257
L'Estrille 516
Levi 257
Lewes 155, 206
Lewis 99, 466
Lidderdale 206
Liddle 205
Ligonier 621
Lindo 310
Lindsay 205
Lingard 100
Linley 205
Linton 411
Liptrot 49
Livermore 100
Livingston 465
Lloyd 49
Ledge 412
Long 49
Longmore 205
Lowe 412
Ludlow 466
Lutwyche 568
Lyttelton 412

MACKAY 100
Mackworth 516
Maddox 49
Mainstone

M'Aulstone 412
M'Cannon 257
M'Kinley ibid.
M'Kenzie 155
Mallortie 310
Malone 256
Mascelli 50
Masel 205
Mapleton 309
Mars 50
Marsh 466
Marston 206
Martindale 99
Mascalinge 465
Mason 206, 310
Matthew 256
Matty 155
Maurice 412
Mayhew 309
Maylor 466
Maynard 515
Meale 206
Mendes 50
Merchant 568
Mercier 100
Middleton 50
Millard 568
Miller 99, 310
Millington 49
Mine 100
Mitchell 206, 309
Molesworth 206
Molloy ibid.
Monckton 99
Mondy 622
Montgomery 465
Moresby 206
Morgan 49, 205, 363, 465
Morley 206
Morrell ibid.
Morrice 363
Mostyn 256
Mounsey 99
Mowbray 567
Munsey 206
Murray 205, 257, 412
Murrell 466
Myres 256

NASH Naters 49 257
Nathan 310
Neale 205
Needham 205, 206
Newark 99
Newcomb 206
Newhouse 206, 257
Newman 100
Newnham 515, 567
Newton 256, 568
Nicolson 466
Nicholas 621
Nightingale 516
Noalt 466
Norfolk 257
Norman 309
Norris 256
North 48, 206
Northcote 621
Norton 49

OLdenzeel 515
Oldfield 622
Onslow 48, 309
Ord 309
Orr 206
Osborne 155, 310
Outler 567
Owen 310

PAIBA 568
Palmer ibid.
Parker 206, 466
Parkes 206
Parry 568
Parsons 516
Payne 256
Paynter 621
Peachy 567
Perkins 257
Perks 412
Perratt 568
Peyton 155
Phillips 568
Philpot 49
Phipps 100
Pickering 206
Pierpoint 465
Pigott 205
Pitt 155
Pollard 466
Popple 515
Potter 257
Powell 412
Poynts 99
Poyntz 621
Pratt 412
Pratten 99
Preston 49, 515
Price 363
Prior 309
Pritchard 50
Proctor 465
Pullein 206
Purser 257, 310

RAisbeck 100
Ramsden 205
Ranby 465
Randall 100
Ranton 465
Ravenscroft 412
Ravensworth 309
Rawnsley 206
Raymond 205
Read 568
Reynolds 411, 257
Ricard 50
Rich 515
Richardson 49, 466
Richmond 100, 206
Rider 568
Rivet 49
Roberts 412
Robinson 309
Roe 206
Rochford 49
Rogers 206, 622
Roote 50
Roper 155, 256
Rofon 622
Rosseter 99
Rothes 363
Rowley 100
Royle 206
Rushworth ibid.
Rutter ibid.
Rylance ibid.

SAlzman 206
Salusbury 310, 621
Sanford 206
Saunders 206
Sawel 516
Scaley 567
Scarborough 49
Scarr 49
Scott 309
Scrimgeour 50
Scurath 100
Sears 412
Seddon 206
Sennet 100
Sewell 99
Seymour 465
Sharne 568
Shaw 206
Sheridan 205
Shipman 516
Shirley 205
Shove 310, 411
Shuckburg 412
Shuttleworth 363
Sillord 515
Simpson 466
Skegg 205
Skinner 49
Slade 466
Slingsby 412, 567
Smith 49, 50, 155, 206, 310
Snelling 256
Somerset 49
Somerville 205
Soloman 206
Solomon ibid.
Southall 465
Spilsbury 206
Spreckleson ibid.
Stainbank 100
Stalker 206
Stallard 466
Stanforth 49
Stranger 412
Stanhope 99, 155, 622
Starling 50
Steele 205, 622
Steevens 515
Stewart 412
St. Lawrence 622
Stockton 465
Stone 622
Storr 256
Stokes 257
Styleman 256
Swain 412
Swan 257
Swindley 309
Sydney 622
Sykes 99
Symonds 206, 466

TALBOT 99
Tarpley 155
Tasburgh 412
Tasker 568
Taylor 49, 50, 100, 515
Teasdale 50, 568
Tetley 466
Tewart 412
Thomas 257, 412
Thompson 310
Thoroton 567
Thorowgood 412
Thornhill 412
Thornton 412
Tidswell 50
Tilcote 515
Tindal 363
Tindall 205
Todd 206, 310
Tollemache 99
Tollomache 622
Tomlin 310
Tomlinson 256
Toplis 206
Tonson 363
Tower 465
Townley 204
Townshend 48, 256, 412, 622
Trevor 412
Tucker 49
Turnbull 206
Twinpenny 466
Tyler 206
Tyrawley 363
Tyron 257
Tyrrel 412

VANOlster 568
Vandupar 257
Vansittart 412
Vaughan 515
Vaux 310
Verity 622

Vernon 49, 365
Vipond 50

Wakeford 206
Walker 466
Wall 256
Waller 49
Warner 205
Ward 50
Warren 363
Warton 621
Watkinson 622
Watson 257
Watts 49, 411
Webb 412, 515
Weir 100
Weldon 206
Wellington 257
Wensley 515
Westfeling 256
Westall 412
Western 411
Wetenhall 257
Weyman 411
Wheatley 567
Whiteman 412
Wilce 50
Wilkinson 206, 310, 567
Willes 568
Williams 100, 206, 310
Willie 516
Wilmot 257
Wilson 256
Wise 465
Wood 49, 206, 412, 621
Woodhouse 310, 411
Wooten 49
Worth 206
Wroe 100
Wroughton 621
Wyatt 206
Wynne 100, 412

DIRECTIONS *to the* BOOKBINDER.

BIND up the Title with the Stocks for each month, and place the NEW MUSIC always either at the beginning or end of the Poetical Eſſays. Let the engraved general Title, with the FRONTISPIECE and Preface, be placed at the beginning of the volume, before January. The other prints, &c. are to be placed in the following manner.

Head of Guſtavus III. king of Sweden, to face page 5
The Mother and the Child 33
Head of Dr. Goldſmith 57
Herculaneum Pictures, No. I. 85
Head of Dr. Johnſon 109
Herculaneum Pictures, No. II. 137
Political Dancing Bear 160
Herculaneum Pictures, No. III. 181
Map of Peebles-ſhire 217
Herculaneum Pictures, No. IV. 244
Natives of Otaheite 264
Head of Lord Ruſſel 292
Otaheite Warriors 320
Head of Algernon Sidney 344
View in New Zealand, &c. 369
Head of Sir Joſhua Reynolds 389
Herculaneum Pictures, No. V. 424
The Malacca Bird 453
Head of Mrs. Hartley 472
Mr. Garrick's Houſe and Gardens at Hampton 504
Mr. Macklin in the Character of Macbeth 524
Map of Dumbartonſhire 540
Herculaneum Pictures, No. VI. 556
Map of Kincardineſhire 600

On the Firſt of February will be publiſhed,

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR JANUARY, 1774.

Containing many original and curious Articles on the moſt intereſting Subjects, and embelliſhed with Copper-plates beautifully deſigned and executed.

☞ Ladies and Gentlemen inclined to begin the NEW YEAR with the LONDON MAGAZINE may be ſerved monthly, at their own Houſes, at only Six-pence each Number, by giving Notice to R. BALDWIN, in Pater-noſter-Row, or any of the Bookſellers, or the News-Carriers, in Town [illegible] Country.

